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NEWS SUMMARY

WASHINGTON.

Congressional leaders assured the president that passage of the Cuban reciprocity bill at this session is impossible; but Roosevelt is determined to effect his object by treaty, either now or later on.

DOMESTIC.

Steel business already booked for next year indicate that 1903 will be the banner year of the industry.

The steamer Portland is caught in an ice pack and is being slowly carried into the north seas.

Anarchists of Paterson, N. J., plot to assassinate mill owners on the night of July 3, but their plans are heard by detectives.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Democratic conference at Cambridge Springs was postponed until today; the great fight at the Democratic state convention will not be on governor, but on Philadelphia delegation question.

The three Italians who were threatened with lynching at New Kensington are taken to jail at Greensburg.

Strikers attack non-union men at collieries near Shenandoah, but none is seriously injured.

William H. Carney of Pittsburgh is dismissed from factory inspectorship to make a place for a Tioga county man.

Butler county Democrats elected Pattison delegates and nominated Lev McQuiston for judge.

LOCAL.

Arrangements have been completed for the 53d annual session of the Pennsylvania state teachers' association in this city, July 2, 3 and 4, which promises to be the most notable gathering of the kind in this state. Thousands of teachers expect to be present.

Anti-vaccinationists will form an organization to test the law providing for compulsory vaccination.

All bank clerks warned by the city physician that they must be vaccinated by next Friday.

The Republican county committee re-elected A. C. Robertson chairman, but neglected to indorse Gov. Stone and his administration.

At a meeting of the Greater Pittsburgh Fourth of July celebration executive committee yesterday it was shown that all the details are rapidly taking shape and the success of the undertaking is assured. Battery B will fire the usual salutes in honor of President Roosevelt.

Thirty of the wives, daughters and sweethearts of Leechburg mine strikers are the subject of warrants issued by the burgess for driving a non-union man up a tree. Young girl and wife were locked up with four men, one a negro.

LEGAL.

Daughters of the American Revolution win their case against the warehouse syndicate. City ordinance for street vacation held to be illegal.

Dr. D. A. Dean's family troubles heard in court. He is ordered to pay his wife $100 a month for her support.

Judge Stowe decides that foreign corporations cannot collect more than 6 per cent on loans in this state.

Mrs. Sarah Edinger gets three years for killing her husband. Other criminal court sentences.

SPORTING.

The Pirates took both games from the Cardinals before a very large crowd.

Wyeth, an outsider, won the American Derby and thereby made good a turf tradition.

Boston won an exciting and well-played 15-inning game from Detroit.

There will be diamonds galore for the winners of the Schenley park sports on the Fourth of July.

The winners at Sheepshead Bay: Howdy, Femesole, Monte Carlo, Major Daingerfield and Lanuman.

The Washington park winners: Wein-a-Moinen, Elsie L, Wyeth, Alfred Vargrave, Sidney C. Love and Brownie Anderson.

Cornell crews win all three races at Poughkeepsie, while Wisconsin takes second honors.

FINANCIAL.

Oats and corn are higher in Chicago, but wheat is lower on account of good weather and unfavorable cables.

United States [illegible] gains more than a point in Wall street.

Bank exchanges in Pittsburgh last week were over $8,000,000 less than for same week last year.

Local stock market rather quiet, with Window Glass a weak feature.

FOUR OVERCOME BY GAS.

One Man Died and Another Is in a Serious Condition at the Hospital.

While working in a caisson yesterday afternoon near No. 162 Carson street four men were overcome by gas and one of them died. The dead man was Samuel Griffith of No. 2237 Broadway, New York. The others were Martin Sheenan, Jeremiah Murphy and Malvin Dabol. Sheenan is the most dangerously affected of the three and was in a comatose condition at his home at No. 8 Fourth avenue. At 8 o'clock last night he was removed to the West Penn hospital. The men were employed by A. McMillan, a New York contractor, and were working 30 feet under the ground. They were working a compressed air drill. The foreman of the drill noticed a strong smell of gas and started to investigate.

He became alarmed about the men below and secured help. The men were overcome when the crew started to rescue them. After considerable effort they were raised to the surface. Murphy and Dabol were revived after a time and Sheenan was taken to his home. Griffith was removed to the Homeopathic hospital and never regained consciousness. He died two hours after the accident.

His body was taken to the morgue, where it was identified last night and sent to his home in New York. He was 28 years old, a mechanic and single.

PEACE AGREEMENT IN LONDON.

Document Signed by Boers Is Delivered to King Edward.

LONDON, June 21.—Col. Hubert Hamilton, who was entrusted to bring home the original South African peace agreement, delivered the historic document signed by the Boers to King Edward at Windsor Castle today.

Col. Hamilton remained at the castle for dinner, when Sousa's march, "Imperial Edward," was played for the first time by the band of the Scots guards. A handsome illuminated vellum copy of the march has been presented to the king.

Little Summer Snow Storm.

MARQUETTE, MICH., June 21.—The last day of spring witnessed the novel spectacle of snow falling in various sections of the upper peninsula. Light flurries were experienced in Marquette. At Ishpeming half an inch came down and at Ironwood, nearly two inches fell. A fierce gale is raging on Lake Superior and no boats are able to venture out.

DEMOCRATIC CLANS GATHER; STONE AT OLD TRICKS AGAIN

GREAT FIGHT WILL NOT BE ON GOVERNOR

It Will Be on Philadelphia's Claim to Sixty Delegates to Erie.

CONFERENCE TO BE HELD TODAY

Pattison Boomers Will Try to Convince Kerr Men of Error of Their Ways.

LEADERS ARRIVE AT CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS

By WALTER J. CHRISTY,
Staff Correspondent.

Cambridge Springs, Pa., June 21.—The Democratic conference scheduled for Cambridge Springs tonight will not take place until tomorrow. Some of the principals are here. The other leaders will arrive in the morning. Those in town tonight are nearly all strong adherents of Col. J. M. Guffey and are helping the Pattison boom along.

Congressman J. K. P. Hall of Elk and Capt. John B. Keenan and John B. Head of Westmoreland were the first to get here. They are preparing a plan of campaign for tomorrow, when James Kerr and his advisers will arrive.

In the conference tonight George W. Guthrie of Pittsburgh was not considered in the first-place talk. He can go on the ticket with Pattison for lieutenant governor if he desires, but the slate makers are not figuring that he is a possibility for governor.

J. Wood Clark of Indiana, Guthrie's campaign manager, is looking after the Pittsburgher's interest. Probably he is beginning to realize that he is playing against a loaded game. With J. K. P. Hall here in the interest of Pattison, as undoubtedly he is, although he is not issuing statements, it is easily to be seen that one of the main propositions of the Kerr-Gordon-Guthrie crowd has been taken away. Hall is standing with Guffey and will be able to bring a good deal of strength with him.

The Anti-Pattison Leaders.

Information was received tonight that the morning train would bring in James Kerr, ex-Judge D. L. Krebs of Clearfield, William S. Stenger, Dallas Sanders, D. A. Orr of Philadelphia and Congressman Howard Mutchler of Northampton. These are the men who, with ex-Judge Gordon, are trying to prevent the nomination of Pattison. They will undertake to map out a plan of campaign for the convention. Messrs. Hall, Keenan and Head probably will endeavor to show them the error of their way. The trio will likely be joined in the morning by Robert E. Wright and Judge Harvey of Lehigh. These five expect to be able to hold down the Kerr crowd.

Indications are tonight that after James Kerr has had a talk with Hall and others tomorrow he will decide that his name will not go before the convention. He is not eager to make a losing fight, and the Pattison men say they can convince him he will be doing so if he tries to get the nomination. It is a safe guess, however, that Guthrie will stick to a finish. The Pattison people place Guthrie's full strength at 20 votes, and 13 of these come from Allegheny county.

Claims of Philadelphia.

The real fight in the convention will not be on the selection of a candidate for governor. The battle will be fought on whether Philadelphia is to have 60 or 29 delegates.

Chairman W. T. Creasy has allowed the county the latter number. In Erie today he said Philadelphia could not have more than 29, and if she is not good she could not have that. Col. Guffey is expected to join with the country in opposing the increase of the Philadelphia delegation. Kerr had hoped to get a big lift from Philadelphia by helping her to secure 60 votes in the convention. If Kerr can be shown that the convention will oppose the increase the backbone is taken out of his fight.

Col. Guffey will not come here. He claims to know nothing about the conference to be held in this town. Hall was with him in New York last night and came direct from there to Cambridge Springs. He knows just what the colonel desires and is ready to carry out his wishes. A strong declaration for Pattison probably will be made by Congressman Hall tomorrow. Guffey will go to Erie Monday.

The Pattison boomers have not decided on a man for second place. He is to come from the west. Guthrie, no doubt, will be tendered the place again. It was offered to him in Atlantic City last Sunday. The Democrats think he would greatly strengthen the ticket, and believe he should be willing to accept the nomination. He will find that strong inducements will be made to secure his acceptance.

Distributing Minor Honors.

Colonel J. A. Woodward of Center is the strong possibility tonight for secretary of internal affairs. John B. Head may be the temporary chairman of the convention. After the rough spots are smoothed out and Guffey has the meeting running along James Kerr may be allowed to go in as permanent chairman.

J. B. Dailey of Philadelphia came over here tonight from Erie. He said he had opened Kerr headquarters at the Reed house this afternoon. He has no estimate to give of the strength of the Clearfield man and does not know whether or not he intends to continue in the race. Mr. Clark will go to Erie tomorrow and prepare the Guthrie headquarters. They will adjoin those of Kerr.

Mr. Clark authorized this statement tonight: "After spending a few weeks in the counties west of Blair in our state, and talking personally with the leaders in each and every county, I find but few of

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.

BUTLER DEMOCRATS ARE FOR PATTISON FOR GOVERNORSHIP

Also Nominate Lev McQuiston for County Judge by a Very Decided Majority.

OTHER PRIMARY RESULTS

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Butler, Pa., June 21.—Today's Democratic primaries were interesting. Several rough-and-tumble fights occurred between party workers.

Thirty precincts out of 62 give Levingstone McQuiston, for judge, 1,530; Everett L. Ralston, 721; John David Marshall, 251. The indications are that McQuiston will have a majority of 1,500 out of an estimated vote of 4,500.

Indications are that Greer McCandless and George F. Easley have been nominated for county commissioners.

Other nominations are: Congress, Charles M. Heineman; assembly, John Balfour and Stephen Cummings; sheriff, William Kennedy; prothonotary, Sylvanus Aggas; treasurer, L. M. Roth; register and recorder, Thomas A. Frazier; delegates to state convention, James A. McGowan, Dr. George K. McAdoo and Albert G. Troutman. It is likely that they will be instructed for Robert E. Pattison for governor.

The county ticket has been lost in the general excitement over the judgeship fight, and little can be known about it until the convention meets on Monday.

HARRISBURG, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—Members of the county committee and delegates to Monday's county convention were elected at Democratic primaries held tonight throughout Dauphin county. The terms of the harmony deal between the leaders of the Meyers and Fritchey faction tickets, containing the names of all the candidates for delegates and county committeemen, were at each polling place. The nomination for other county officers, except commissioner and auditor, will be postponed to try to effect a fusion with the independent Republicans.

CLARION, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—Returns from the Democratic primaries held in this county today are coming in slowly. John S. Shirley, J. A. Cyphert, Clark C. Fleming and John Mung are elected delegates to the state convention. J. K. P. Hall is nominated for congress and Joseph F. Graham for register and recorder. Indications point towards the renomination of J. A. F. Hoy for assembly.

REMEMBERED THE GIRLS.

Pennypacker Managers Sent Thirty Boxes of Candy to Harrisburg Telephone Operators.

HARRISBURG, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—The young women operators of the Pennsylvania Telephone Company's exchange wouldn't care if there were a political convention in Harrisburgh every week. The managers of the Pennypacker boom, which recently landed the Philadelphia judge at the head of the Republican ticket today, sent 30 boxes of candy to the girls who were on duty at the exchange during convention week.

Each box contained two pounds of famous candy of a Boston manufacturer and the girls are delighted. This is the first time in the history of the city that any convention managers have thought of the girls whose prompt service helped the pulling of wires so materially, and the girls won't forget it when the next political storm center comes this way.

THE BAROMETER OF TASTE.

Second Day of Humbert Sale Illustrates Its Fluctuations.

PARIS, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—The second day of the Humbert sale was even more successful that the first. The total realized was $114,608, making a grand total of $237,590, largely exceeding the estimates of the connoisseurs.

Characteristic of the sale was the high price paid for Roybets, while the Meissoniers realized somewhat low figures. The pictures by Gustave Moreau, though they exceeded the prices asked by the expert, did not reach the prices expected, especially "Le Roi David," for which M. Petit asked $10,000 and which was sold to the Comtesse Roederer.

Gaynor and Greene Score Point.

QUEBEC, June 21.—New writs were issued in the Gaynor-Greene case tonight and the men have been again remanded to the Quebec jail for eight days, when arguments will be heard on new habeas corpus proceedings.

CARNEY'S HEAD FALLS TO PAY STONE'S DEBT

Pittsburgh Factory Inspector Gives Way for Tioga County Man.

ELKIN WORKERS GIVEN REWARDS

Montgomery County Is Officially Chastised for Delivering Votes to Pennypacker.

SCALP OF PENROSE HANGS IN BALANCE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Harrisburg, Pa., June 21.—For political services rendered Attorney General Elkin in his recent campaign in Gov. Stone's native county of Tioga, the postscript executive has appointed Morris D. Howe of Wellsboro a factory inspector. Howe takes the place of William M. Carney of Pittsburgh, Stone's personal appointee, who has been notified that his services will not be needed after July 1.

Stone has reconsidered his purpose to dismiss Factory Inspector Evan R. Penrose, one of the Bucks county delegates who voted for Judge Pennypacker. Penrose is one of the most efficient inspectors in the department, and his refusal to support Elkin so angered the governor that he threatened to dismiss him on July 1. He has since changed his mind, however, and will cut off the heads of more of the state appointees who refused to take orders for Elkin.

Penrose was offered a place in the state banking department if he would vote for Elkin, and to show that he could not be bribed with office he went direct from Stone's agent who made the offer to Bristol and signed a written pledge to support Pennypacker. Previous to his appointment as factory inspector last August Penrose was a state bank examiner and was removed by Stone in order that he might appoint Representative William R. Champaign, another Tioga countian.

Because of the refusal of the Montgomery county delegates to the state convention to vote for Elkin, Stone has refused to fill the vacancy in the office of register of wills of that county, created by the resignation of County Chairman Freed to become chief coiner of the Philadelphia mint. This vacancy was created a month ago, and the Montgomery organization petitioned Stone to appoint Representative Grant R. McGlathery, one of the stalwarts in the last legislature.

The governor held open the vacancy to be used as a club to drive the Montgomery delegates into line for Elkin, but they refused to be driven, and this so incensed him that he announced before starting on his fishing trip to Tioga county that he would allow the office to remain vacant the balance of Freed's term, which expires next January. Deputy Register Whitehead has filed a bond which has been approved by Stone and he will do the work and draw the salary during the vacancy.

When Elkin returns here Tuesday a conference of the state officials who assisted him in the management of his recent campaign for governor will be held to determine whether or not to make a fight against Senator Penrose's re-election by the next legislature. Some of Elkin's managers believe such a fight would be futile and will advise him not to undertake it if he expects to be the nominee for governor in 1906, for which he is already in training.

King Edward's Health Recovered.

LONDON, June 21.—King Edward has completely recovered his health, and has arranged for the court to return to London on Monday.

KING GEORGE
New Sovereign of Saxony.

Hard at the Preliminaries.

THE PRESIDENT TO FORCE ISSUE ON RECIPROCITY

Treaty Almost Certain to Follow, but Question Is, When?

PROBLEM OF EXTRA SESSION UNSOLVED

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.

The Republican leaders of the senate gave President Roosevelt to understand today that Cuban reciprocity is impossible at this session. The president has received the information with regret, but he is fully determined that this shall not mean the permanent defeat of reciprocity with the island, and it is almost a foregone conclusion that he will negotiate a commercial treaty with Cuba, either at once or during the recess of congress, and submit it to the senate at what he considers the most opportune moment.

There will be less chance of postponing action on the treaty and the beet sugar senators and Democrats will be forced to vote on the direct question of extending help to Cuba or of defeating such help. Complicated amendments and political maneuvers will be sidetracked, and the straight question will be presented of confirming or rejecting the treaty.

The president today is considering the question of what he shall do, and until he concludes his deliberations it is by no means settled that there will not be an extra session of the senate, or that congress can get away in July. The president's fighting blood is aroused, and it is at this moment simply a question of policy and good judgment whether to make the treaty immediately and present it to the senate, or wait until later. A decision will be reached before a week has passed.

The president talked today with Senators Allison, Foraker, Proctor, Quay and Beveridge and Representative Long of Kansas. They did not see him together, and he did not send for them or other leaders. They dropped in on him singly, and all of them talked Cuban reciprocity. It is pretty safe to say, also, that these men are for a treaty. They are believed to concur in the president's determination to make reciprocity a live question until it is definitely settled. The only thing the Republican advisers of the president possibly differ about is the time for sending the treaty to the senate.

Suggestion has been made that the president has had the foresight to have the treaty prepared at the state department and that he has had President Palma made acquainted with its contents, all as a preliminary to speedy action, should the situation demand that. The treaty would provide for a reduction on Cuban products of 20 or 25 per cent.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

TOWN READY TO FALL

An Escaped Insurgent General Says It Is in a Bad Way.

PANAMA, June 21.—News of the capture of Agua Dulce by the government forces under Gens. Berti and Castro is expected momentarily.

Gen. Vivero, who was a prisoner at Chiriqui, has escaped and arrived here yesterday. He reports that Agua Dulce is defended by 1,000 men, and that there is great demoralization among the Liberal troops at David.

BOUGHT FOUR ACRES.

Carnegie Steel Company Now Owns Six Miles of River Front.

The Carnegie Steel Company have completed a real estate deal at Duquesne by which it secures all the river frontage between the Duquesne bridge at Riverton and Homestead, a distance of six miles. The steel company purchased through Howard L. Black, four acres owned by Mrs. Leonora Keller. The price paid was $43,000 or $10,750 an acre. It was the only strip of property between Duquesne and Homestead not occupied by some department of the Carnegie company.

MILL OPERATORS MARKED FOR DEATH BY ANARCHISTS

Detectives Attend Meeting and Hear Names and Volunteers to Kill Them.

JULY 3 IS DATE FIXED

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, June 21.—Mayor Hinchliffe and members of the Paterson vigilance committee learned tonight the details of a startling plot, in which anarchists had conspired to assassinate leading mill proprietors and to wreck their property.

The conspiracy was hatched at a meeting of anarchists in Paterson last Thursday night. An agent of the vigilance committee was present at the meeting, and, knowing the Italian language perfectly, heard men named who were marked for destruction and saw raised hands of men who volunteered to kill them. The alleged grievances of the striking dyers against their employers were first discussed. This served to work the anarchists into a passion. Then said one:

"Let's kill some of them."

"Kill some of them," came the answer from every man in the room.

Then the time and the manner of the assassination were discussed and it was agreed that the men should be destroyed on the night of July 3 with dynamite bombs.

Mayor Hinchliffe was in frequent communication tonight with Police Captain Bimson and officers of the militia on duty in the city. He said that there were disquieting rumors from different sources, and that he was engaged in running them down.

A meeting of all the trades unions connected with the silk industry was held late today. It was decided not to go to work again until the militia had been withdrawn. In addition to this the unions decided to send a committee to the mill owners Monday to ask them to submit the differences which exist between the owners and the dyers' helpers to arbitration.

The city officials decided tonight to post the militia at the mills tonight and keep them there until all trouble was past.

Two hundred Winchester magazine rifles of the latest pattern arrived at police headquarters here today. The weapons were purchased by order of Mayor Hinchliffe. With the rifles came a large consignment of ball cartridges. There are now rifles enough stored at headquarters for the mayor at a moment's notice to put into the hands of his 104 policemen, his 40 members of the fire department, and nearly if not all of the special deputies recently sworn in for riot duty by the sheriff of Passaic county.

POPE LOOKS YOUNGER.

Cardinal Martinelli Writes That the Pontiff Looks Brighter Than He Did Six Years Ago.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Cardinal Martinelli, formerly apostolic delegate to this country, says in a letter just received here from him in Rome, that the health of the pope is now excellent. The pope, he says, today looks younger, is more active, and actually is brighter than when Cardinal Martinelli left Rome for Washington six years ago.

Mgr. Sbaretti, who had been selected to represent the Vatican in the Philippines, is still in this city, where he is a guest of the apostolic delegation. He is awaiting further instructions from Rome. When he left for the Philippines via Washington it was known that Gov. Taft was to come to Rome to confer over the friars' lands and other questions.

BOMBARDS A TOWN.

Venezuelan Boat Attacks 700 Revolutionists Without Result—American Men-of-War Arrive.

WILLEMSTAD, ISLAND OF CURACAO, June 21.—All day today a Venezuelan warship has bombarded, without result, Macuto, a suburb of La Guaira, where 700 revolutionists are intrenched.

For a month the government has been imitating the tactics of the Spaniards in Cuba and the British in South Africa, by compelling natives and foreigners living in the district to abandon their homes and concentrate at La Guaira.

The United States gunboat Topeka anchored at La Guaira today.

CARACAS, VENEZUELA, June 21.—The United States cruiser Cincinnati arrived at La Guaira today.

GENTILE ELOPED WITH TAGLIA'S WIFE AND $3,000

He Returned Here to Draw His Savings and Was Arrested.

REFUSES TO TELL WHERE WOMAN IS

After working 20 years and accumulating $3,000 John Taglia of Schoenville was robbed of his savings last week by his young wife and Anthony Gentile, who eloped and took the money with them. Yesterday Gentile returned to the city to draw an account he had in the bank and was arrested and thrown into the couny jail on a charge of larceny. Mrs. Taglia and the money are still missing. Gentile refused to reveal the hiding place of the woman.

Taglia is homely and 50 years of age. His wife is pretty and 20. Gentile is about her age. Taglia came to this country 20 years ago. The girl followed three years later and was married to him two years after arriving here, having been engaged to Gentile in Italy. When she came to this country, Gentile followed her a year after.

Taglia was employed as a painter in Schoenville and made that place his home. When Gentile came here Taglia secured work for him and Gentile made his home with Taglia. Taglia and his wife kept their savings hidden under the windowsill in the kitchen. This was unknown to Gentile. On Wednesday Taglia went to work and Gentile said that he was not feeling well and remained at home. After Taglia left the house Mrs. Taglia and Gentile took their belongings and came to Pittsburgh. Taglia went home in the evening and finding them gone immediately looked for his money. It, too, was missing.

A search was made in Schoenville and this city for the couple, but no clue could be obtained. Taglia was frantic over the loss of his young wife and the money. He remembered that Gentile had $150 in the Birmingham National bank and learned that he had not drawn it.

He immediately made information against Gentile before Alderman J. R. O'Connor and had an officer to watch the bank. Yesterday morning Gentile returned to the bank and drew his money. When he was leaving the bank he was placed under arrest and taken before Alderman Connor. At first Gentile said that he did not go with Mrs. Taglia and had no knowledge that the money was stolen. He pleaded with the aged husband to have him released, but Taglia was inexorable. Later Gentile said that he had gone away with the young wife, but refused to divulge her hiding place.

It is supposed she has gone to New York. Taglia says that Gentile and his wife came from Tuscany. Taglia says that he struggled had for 20 years to earn the money. Gentile will be arraigned for a hearing Tuesday.

WHOLE TOWN HELD UP BY FIVE HIGHWAYMEN

Plundered Many Stores and Three Are Captured After a Battle With Officers.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CUMBERLAND, MD., June 21.—A bold robbery occurred at Piedmont, W. Va., this afternoon, when five men rode into town on horseback and with drawn revolvers made a raid on the stores and carried off what they wanted. They carried large sacks strapped around their shoulders in which they placed their plunder.

The robbers performed their work so quickly that many stores were ransacked before the people realized what was taking place. After loading themselves down the highwaymen left the town hurriedly, but were overtaken by officers some miles away when a lively battle occurred. Three of the men were finally captured and placed in jail, but the others escaped.

There was a show at Keyser, W. Va., today, and it is thought that the robbers were following the show.

CORNELL LADS NEVER HEADED IN WHOLE DAY

Hudson Platter Is Swept Clean by Greedy Ithaca Oarsmen.

SPEED TO PEDDLE LEFT AT FINISH

Wisconsin Crews Stand Second by Twice Closely Following the Leaders.

PENNSY'S MEN PLACED IN FOUR-OARED RACE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 21.—Just as eight Cornell blades were lifted from the water, a signal of the third victory of the afternoon, the sun broke through the heavy veil of clouds that had obscured the sky since early morning and turned the surface of the Hudson into a shining mirror. Instantly a great chorus lifted in praise "On Cayuga's Banks," and rolled across the river, almost drowning the blasts from the siren whistles of the yachts gathered back of the line that marked the finish of the 'varsity boat race.

It was a great day with much of the glory going to Cornell. Under the direction of Charles Courtney, the coach, the crews came down from Ithaca all in splendid form. On the water each worked as a machine, and the result is told when it is announced that Cornell won all three races with an ease that made it impossible for others to say, that victory was a matter of luck. The summary follows:

Four-Oared Race, Two Miles.

Cornell first by five lengths. Time, 10:43 3-5.

Pennsylvania second by three and one-half lengths. Time, 10:54 4-5.

Columbia, third. Time 11:08.

Freshmen, Eight-Oared Race, Two Miles.

Cornell first by two and three-fourths lengths. Time 9:34 4-5.

Wisconsin second by two and one-half lengths. Time 9:42 4-5.

Columbia third by one and one-half lengths. Time 9:49.

Syracuse fourth by four lengths. Time, 9:52.

Pennsylvania fifth. Time, 10:05.

'Varsity Eight-Oared Race, Four Miles.

Cornell first by three lengths. Time, 19:05 3-5.

Wisconsin second by one and one-half lengths. Time, 19:13 3-5.

Columbia third by one and three-fourths lengths. Time, 19:18 3-5.

Pennsylvania fourth by three-fourths lengths. Time, 19:26.

Syracuse fifth by two feet. Time, 19:31 2-5.

Georgetown sixth. Time, 19:32.

Those Sturdy Western Lads.

Next to Cornell, praise is due Wisconsin. From the west came a band of hardy athletes, who, without the encouragement of friends or associations, made an effort to achieve victory, and so far succeeded that they felt, and with reason, that their efforts had not been in vain in two events in which Wisconsin was represented, its crews came in second only to Cornell, and there was no more difficulty in disposing of those who attempted to contest with them than was experienced by he Ithacans in winning.

In the race for the 'varsity eights, a second contest developed. While Wisconsin was straining every nerve and putting forth every effort to overcome the lead of the Cornell eight, and Columbia was putting into its oars every pound of its strength in an endeavor to wrest second place from the giants of the west, Pennsylvania, Syracuse and Georgetown were fighting out a heart-breaking finish in a division of their own. And tonight Syracuse is celebrating as though victory had been won.

Of the three races only the first, that for the four oars, was a failure from a spectacular point. The freshmen and the 'varsity eights gave struggles that were well worth going far to see, but the four-oared affair was no better than a procession.

In the fours the Columbia crew, of which much had been expected, drifted rapidly to the rear, the result, it is said, of a broken oar lock. Pennsylvania had much difficulty in keeping within hailing distance of the Cornell four, which, after their first spurt on leaving the starting line, took matters easy and finished without a show of distress.

A Race That Was Genuine.

As something to whet the appetites the two early events were considered all very well in their places. It was for the 'varsity race that the crowd was impatient, and it was the 'varsity race that furnished the excitement and the glory.

It was almost 6 o'clock when Referee John Fustis asked the 'varsity men if they were ready and fired his pistol. All six crews got away in good style, but the Cornell boat soon began to creep ahead. At the end of the first eighth of a mile Cornell had a lead of 10 feet over Wisconsin, while the other four shells were zigzagging alongside of the Badgers' coxswain. At the end of the quarter-mile the Ithacans had their shell a good quarter of a boat length ahead of the Badgers. It was a race to warm up the coldest blooded. From the long observation train a curious medley of cheers broke the stillness of the Hudson and reverberated among the hills. Cornell and Wisconsin were wild with excitement, while Columbia was delighted with the way in which her crew was fighting for the lead.

At the end of the first half-mile the six shells had begun to assume final relative positions in the race which could now easily be measured off. Cornell was leading by three-quarters of a boat length over Wisconsin, while Columbia was a bare quarter of a length behind the Badgers. Georgetown, Pennsylvania and Syracuse were pulling in the order named, with only a few feet separating the noses of their shells.

Cornell's Stroke Steady.

Cornell had started into the race at a 34-stroke and so had Georgetown and Syracuse. Columbia and Pennsylvania both started at 37, while Wisconsin rowed 36 strokes to the minute for the first quarter of a mile. At the end of the first half-mile Cornell had settled down to a 32 gait and so had Syracuse. Georgetown

had raised her stroke one point and so had Wisconsin. The Badgers were now rowing 37 strokes to the minute, while Columbia and Pennsylvania had each dropped from 37 to 35.

Cornell's boat was running beautifully between strokes and so was Wisconsin's, but the Badgers were using more power to get their speed. The New Yorkers were doing better than any one had expected, while Pennsylvania was doing a great deal. Georgetown's big crew was slugging it and so was Syracuse. At the end of the first mile Wisconsin had cut down Cornell's lead by half a length and the Ithacans were barely a quarter of a length in the lead. Columbia had dropped back half a length more behind Wisconsin. Georgetown was now a quarter of a length behind Columbia, with Pennsylvania 10 feet in the rear and Syracuse half a length behind.

The Ithacans had plainly settled into their pace and were still rowing at 32. Wisconsin had dropped her stroke down a point and so had Pennsylvania and Georgetown. Columbia and Syracuse were still holding the gait they struck at the end of the first half mile.

Cornell Pulls Out a Bit.

Over the next half mile Cornell began to make up what she had lost. Little by little the Ithacans pulled away from the Badgers, until they were leading by a full length. Columbia clung to Wisconsin without losing a foot, while Georgetown, Pennsylvania and Syracuse were once more almost even. The Badgers dropped their stroke down another point and were now rowing at 35. Columbia put hers down to 34. Pennsylvania raised hers to 35 and Georgetown put hers up two notches to 36. Cornell and Syracuse were still clinging to 32.

The Badgers were still ready to bet that they would win the race and their hopes leaped up again as their crew, rowing at two points lower per minute, passed the two-mile flag with Cornell barely seven-eighths of a length to the good. The same distance separated the Wisconsin and Columbia boats. Two and a half lengths behind, Columbia, Georgetown, Syracuse and Pennsylvania were still nip and tuck. Half a mile further on the Ithacans were a length and a half in the lead. Columbia was still clinging to Wisconsin, while the other three eights had pulled up a good length on the New Yorkers.

At the three-mile flag the race seemed to be over, for Cornell was now two lengths ahead. Columbia had dropped back to a length and a quarter behind the Badgers and three good lengths separated the New Yorkers from the last three crews in the race.

Badgers a Game Crew.

But the Badgers were not yet whipped. Once more they spurted and once more they cut down Cornell's lead by a quarter of a length before the Ithacans had reached the three-and-a-half-mile flag. There was more power, however, left in the Cornell boat, and the Ithacans simply laughed at the Badgers and then let out for the finish.

Cornell finished three good lengths ahead of Wisconsin. A length and a half separated the Wisconsin and Columbia boats, while the Quakers were nearly two lengths behind the New Yorkers. Syracuse was not more than 15 feet behind Pennsylvania and Georgetown was less than a yard behind Syracuse.

In the Freshman race Cornell got the lead at the start and never once lost it. For the first half-mile Syracuse made a splendid fight for second place, but before the end of the mile Wisconsin had pulled into second place. Syracuse was in fourth place and Columbia fifth. All five boats were lapped, and it was not until the last half-mile of the race that there was open water between any of the shells. Over the last mile Cornell and Wisconsin fought it out for first place, but the Ithacans gradually pulled away from the Badgers. Columbia jumped up on Syracuse on the last half mile and beat out the Syracuse boys by a length and a half for third place. The Quakers remained in fifth place from beginning to end, and at the finish were four lengths behind Syracuse.

Pennsy Leads a Moment.

In the 'varsity four-oared race Pennsylvania took the lead at the start with Cornell a close second and Columbia in third place. The Ithacans gradually pulled up even with the Quakers and at the half-mile were leading by two boat lengths, with Columbia a length and a half behind the Quakers. Columbia spurted, but soon fell back and the Ithacans jumped ahead length by length until they were five lengths ahead at the finish. There was three and a half lengths between Pennsylvania and Columbia.

The races were all rowed under splendid conditions; the crews had a fair wind with them and a ripping tide to help them on. Courtney says that his 'varsity eight had power enough to have lowered the record of 18:53 1-5 seconds made by Cornell a year ago, if his crew had only been harder pressed. The Ithacans now make public the fact that a week ago they came within four seconds of the record, and that they are sure they would have done even better this afternoon if they had had to fight a little harder on the last mile. They admit that the freshman race was a surprise, but they say they were confident of winning the four-oared event.

The Quakers have little to say. Pennsy's most conservative admirers did not expect a much better result, and they have no excuses to make.

THE WEATHER.

Fair weather is promised for Pittsburgh today, the first day of the summer, and from now on the days will become shorter. The parks will probably be crowded during this afternoon and evening, as the atmosphere will not be nearly so hot as on last Sunday. The forecast for tomorrow is for warmer weather. Yesterday maximum temperature, 70 degrees, occurred at 5 o'clock in the morning, and the minimum, 63, occurred five hours later.

Fair.

The Gazette weather service thermometers at Kaufmann's corner at the following hours yesterday, registered:

12 noon	67 deg.	8 p. m.	65 deg.
4 p. m.	60 deg.	12 midnight	59 deg.

Time of sunrise today .... 4:27 a. m.
Time of sunset today .... 7:35 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather
8 a. m.	29.79	60	73	N.	Cloudy
8 p. m.	29.95	65	75	W.	Clear

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	84	84	78	68	67	86
Minimum	65	62	62	59	44	66
Mean	74	73	70	64	56	76
Precipitation	.36	.08	0	.08	0	.83

Maximum temperature (5 p. m.)	70
Minimum temperature (10 a. m.)	62
Mean temperature	66
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	73
Deficiency in temperature for the day	7
Excess in temperature since June 1	12
Excess in temperature since Jan. 1	42
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)	.12
Precipitation for the day	.10
Deficiency in precipitation for the day	.02
Excess in precipitation since June 1	.44
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1	.68

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia—Fair Sunday and Monday, rising temperature; fresh northwest winds, diminishing.

Ohio—Fair Sunday and Monday, rising temperature; fresh west to northwest winds.

Observations taken at 8 p. m. at the various weather bureau stations:

St. Louis	66	Clear	Cheyenne	72	Clear
Kansas City	64	Clear	Salt Lake	94	Clear
Louisville	68	Ptcldy	Denver	80	Clear
Memphis	76	Cloudy	Omaha	64	Clear
Indianap's	62	Clear	Rapid City	66	Clear
Cincinnati	68	Clear	North Platte	70	Clear
Parkersb'g	66	Clear	Dodge City	66	Clear
Pittsburgh	65	Clear	Concordia	68	Clear
Springfield	62	Cloudy	San Antonio	88	Clear
Chicago	60	Cloudy	Amarillo	64	Clear
Oklahoma	66	Clear	Wichita	66	Clear
Des Moines	62	Clear	Little Rock	70	Clear
Columbus	64	Ptcldy	Santa Fe	76	Clear
Cairo	68	Ptcldy	Nashville	70	Ptcldy
Abilene	76	Ptcldy	El Paso	86	Clear
Vicksburg	74	Clear	Shreveport	66	Clear

UPRIGHT PIANOS, $90, $145,
AT HENRICKS'S PIANO CO., LTD.

We offer for quick sale new and used Pianos, of which the following are sample bargains:

$350 Hallet & Davis Piano	$ 90
$400 Mehlin Piano	$145
$450 Steinway Piano	$185
$500 Kranich & Bach Piano	$225
$600 Knabe Piano	$275
$650 Decker Piano	$325

Square Pianos $25. Organs $15.
Extra easy payments. Open Saturday evenings. Cut this out to locate the place, No. 611 and 613 Smithfield street.

Calhoun, Oakwood, Southern parks today present big bills of free entertainment. Calhoun—Thrilling balloon ascension at 4 by Mlle. Zeno. Also Rocereto's concert band and Anna Berger, cornetist. Oakwood—Chicago Newsies' band—all week (evenings). Southern—Boston Ladies' Symphony—all week—(evenings). Always free.

National Transit Company excursion to Conneaut lake, June 24. Rate, $1.50. Special train leaves P. & W. R. R. depot, 7:25 a. m.

WILL HOLD A REGATTA.

Columbia Club to Give One on Monongahela River—Ten Eyck May Row Here.

Pittsburgh is to have a regatta after all and an effort will be made to bring here some of the leading amateur oarsmen of the country, and among others, Edward Hanlan Ten Eyck, the now retired amateur champion.

The Columbia boat club will hold the regatta and it will take place on the Monongahela river at Dewey Place, under the auspices of Pittsburgh conclave of Heptasophs. It is the intention to try and secure Ten Eyck to row a race with John Zetwo, and there will be six single scull events, a double-oared race and a four-oared race. The Columbia scullers have been at work for some time and should be able to give a good account of themselves.

OPENING BOUTS OF CORONATION TOURNEY

Honors Were Divided First Night Between American and English Fighters.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, June 21.—There was a small attendance at the opening tonight of the coronation boxing tournament and little betting was done. "Spike" Sullivan, the American boxer, and Jabez White of England, met in the first bout. The Englishman was a favorite at odds of 22 to 20.

Both contestants were fit, though Sullivan looked a trifle fine drawn. The contest was mainly on scientific lines. White, who was the stronger of the two, did most of the leading and was adjudged the winner on points at the end of the stipulated 15 rounds. There was little difference between the men until the ninth round when White floored his rival with a neatly executed right. He assisted the American to rise, an innovation which was severely criticised. White won on points.

"Eddie" Connolly of St. John, N. B., and "Pat" Daly of England met for the 144-pound championship. Daly was much the heavier of the two and had great difficulty in getting inside the limit. Connolly was the favorite, the Americans who made up a large part of the spectators, backing him heavily.

It was hurricane fighting till the eighth round, when a couple of half hooks over the kidneys made Daly hug the ropes. It looked like a finish, but the gong saved the Englishman and he came up stronger the next round and stayed the limit with dogged perseverance. Connolly, however, showed himself the better ring general and more scientific boxer and was given the decision on points. No American appeared for the wrestling bouts, which proved to be rather a fiasco.

STOREKEEPERS PROTEST.

Distillery Employes of Government Object to Discrimination in Vacations.

The Association of Storekeepers, Gaugers and Storekeeper-gaugers of the Twenty-third internal revenue district of Pennsylvania held a meeting last night, at which steps were taken to prevent the disbandment of the national organization. The executive committee of the national organization held a meeting in Baltimore in February just after an order was issued by President Roosevelt forbidding employes to solicit members of congress to increase their pay. As the association has a bill pending in congress providing for a vacation with pay, the order seems to have had a terrifying effect on the committee, for it passed a resolution recommending that the national association be disbanded and that a like step be taken by all the district associations.

Last night the action of the executive committee was loudly condemned. The order does not prohibit the right of petition or the taking of any action through the officers of the department. It is meant only to stop lobbying among members of congress. A resolution was adopted to the effect that the association use every effort to secure the passage of the storekeepers and gaugers' vacation bill. The claim of the storekeepers and gaugers is that as all the other employes of the government are given a vacation on pay, they should have similar treatment. The pending bill gives them two and one-half days per year for each 30 days' service.

The following nominations of officers were made: President, W. H. Rankin, W. J. Reed, James Keehan and James A. Miller; first vice president, W. H. Cover; second vice president, B. H. Howard and P. J. Murphy; third vice president, R. J. Anderson; secretary and treasurer, W. H. Graham; executive committee, Captain D. M. Bierer, J. D. Irons, A. J. Richie, John P. Drake, John Kevin, E. B. Byllesby, J. A. Sipe, H. L. Devan, L. C. Llewyllan and John Reilly; delegate to the national convention, Edward Fisher.

NOT IN POLITICS.

Building Trades Council Disclaims That It Is Mixing in Any Political Deals.

The Building Trades Council was last night granted a concession which puts to rest a threat that the organization would not participate in the next Labor day demonstration. Members of the council objected because the body had no representation on the general Labor day committee. The five members of this committee attended the meeting and Chairman George W. Miller, clerk of courts, tendered the council the privilege of naming a member of the committee. Charles Camp of the electrical workers was named.

Members of the council sought to neutralize the idea that the body is mixing in politics. A report that representatives of the Citizens party had refused, at the instance of the board of business agents, most of whom are affiliated with the council, to indorse George J. Churchill as the legislative candidate from the Sixth district, was discussed, but the council voted against renouncing any participation in political affairs.

NEW UNION OF PAINTERS.

Organization Greatly Strengthened Recently—Carrick Wins a Contest.

Frank E. Smith, business agent of the painters, will organize the Hill Top men next Wednesday night. Sixty charter members are being admitted and after the organization meeting the initiation fee will be increased from the charter fee of $3 to $25. The local will be known as No. 609. Since the strike of the painters in the spring all the local organizations have been strengthened and two new ones formed, making 13 in the Pittsburgh district.

National Secretary-Treasurer M. P. Carrick of the painters is to be in Pittsburgh next week. He has been conducting the fight of the Brotherhood painters against the Amalgamated Society of Painters in New York, and is reported to have won the issue. He was supported by President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor.

DR. BONNEL'S VACCINATION SHIELDS prevent sore arms. Recommended by the bureau of health. Transparent, dust proof; only 10c. For sale only by
JOS. FLEMING & SON.

Kissing Will Not Be Prohibited In Pittsburgh Union Station.

NO KISSING ALLOWED IN THIS SECTION.

Posted in various places about the Pennsylvania station in Jersey City are a number of the above signs, all put up within the past few days, and causing considerable comment.

"No, I do not think we will have the kissing signs here," said one of the ticket examiners at the Union station yesterday, "but there are times when we need something of the kind. Kissing is all right at some times and places, and between two people of opposite sexes, but it is not necessary in a station, and particularly when it blocks a line of people hurrying to get on a train.

"The kissers are not always women. No! Often we have men kissers. We cannot make them break away, either, because they cannot understand us. The men kissers are foreigners, Slavs, Poles or something, and their kissing is proof that they have not been in this country long. Sometimes they kiss on the mouth or face, but more generally on the hand.

"I guess the notices in the Jersey City station were placed because of the women kissers. They are the ones giving the most trouble. Sometimes they actually interfere with the running of trains. The last kiss has to be just as the gate is reached. It could not possibly be 30 seconds before."

"Women kissing should be abolished everywhere. As I said, kissing is only permissible between two persons of opposite sex, and then should be done in private. I have heard that under those circumstances that it is really enjoyable. I am too old to remember, however."

VICTIMS OF MOB TAKEN TO JAIL AT GREENSBURG

Three Italians, Who Caused Terror at New Kensington, Locked Up.

PREPARING FOR DEFENSE

Countrymen of the Prisoners Have Engaged Counsel—Frank James Is Brought to Pittsburgh and Is Not Expected to Recover.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Greensburg, Pa., June 21.—Tony Madria, Lewis Moran and Dominick Sandolf, the three Italians who were accused of shooting Frank James at New Kensington yesterday and were threatened with lynching, arrived here about 9:05 this morning. They were in charge of Officers McElroy and Cameron of New Kensington, and were immediately after their arrival taken to the county jail.

The prisoners showed no great signs of fear and all day have assumed an indifferent manner. They will not talk about the shooting and from their demeanor it would not be thought they had just passed through a night of terror.

District Attorney Jesse P. B. Cunningham of Westmoreland county visited the prisoners at the jail this afternoon, but they paid no more attention to him than to any other person. The only person they would talk to was a representative of an Italian newspaper from Pittsburgh. No time has been set for a hearing.

NEW KENSINGTON, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—Since the removal of Frank James to the hospital this town has resumed its usual calm and the people are now wondering what really took place during Friday night and Saturday morning. Some uneasiness is exhibited among the Italians, who gathered on the street corners in their colony and discussed the attempted lynching in excited words and with fierce gestures.

The Italian business men of the vicinity have started a fund to be used in the defense of the three Italians. They have engaged an attorney, but refuse to make known his name. They have also appealed to the consul at Pittsburgh, and it is supposed they will claim self-defense when the Italians come to trial.

The railroad officials have put several detectives to work here and the latter are now endeavoring to discover the leaders in last night's work, and if discovered they will be prosecuted for the damage done to railroad property at the station.

Mrs. James, who was ill when she received the news of her son's condition, has somewhat recovered from the shock and it is expected she will recover.

Frank James was brought to the West Penn hospital in Pittsburgh yesterday by his uncle, Thomas C. Watkins, and two other relatives. James was shot through the right lung. His condition is serious and it is thought he will probably die from the wound. The physicians at the hospital said yesterday the lung was greatly congested.

Three New Smallpox Cases.

There were three cases of smallpox taken to the Municipal hospital yesterday. John Collins, 27 years old, of No. 271 Jones avenue, was discovered to be ill in the afternoon and was taken to the Municipal hospital. He had been ill since Monday. The family was vaccinated and placed in quarantine.

Frank Albosti, 7 years old, of No. 3610 Preble avenue, was found to be ill with smallpox last night and was taken to the hospital. There are six Polish families in this establishment, comprising 42 persons. All were vaccinated and placed in quarantine. Lincoln Lacey, 25 years old, of No. 29 Miller street, colored, was taken to the hospital last night suffering with smallpox. He had been ill for 10 days with the disease.

The Westinghouse electric works, East Pittsburgh, yesterday posted notices advising all employes to be vaccinated.

ENGLAND KEEPS THE CUP.

Defeated Americans in the Third and Deciding Game of Polo.

LONDON, June 21.—The deciding polo game of the series of three for the American cup was won by the British team at Hurlingham today by a score of seven goals to one. The teams were: Americans—J. M. Waterbury, R. L. Agassiz, Foxhall Keene and Lawrence Waterbury. English—Cecil Nickalls, Patteson Nickalls, George Miller and Walter H. Buckmaster.

The umpires and referees were the same as heretofore. Although the weather was most favorable the club grounds has seldom seen such an assemblage as attended. Among the many Americans present were Whitelaw Reid, the United States special ambassador to the coronation, Mrs. Reid and Miss Reid; United States Ambassador Choate and Mrs. Choate; Michael H. DeYoung, proprietor of the San Francisco Chronicle, Mrs. DeYoung and Miss DeYoung, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hay.

The latter half of the game was the hottest playing of the kind ever seen at Hurlingham. The score stood 6 to 1 in favor of England just before the close. In the last period the Americans attacked vigorously and held the ball right in front of the English goal, keeping the whole team engaged in defending it. Just before the final bell England broke away and scored.

An Estey Organ for $25, worth $125 new, at Henricks Piano Co., Lt., 611 and 613 Smithfield street.

GREAT FIGHT WILL NOT BE ON GOVERNOR

Continued from First Page.

the men who do the work prior to and on election days for their party candidate, and who in the present campaign will openly express themselves, will say that Robert E. Pattison is the right candidate for the Democratic party this fall. Those who do advocate Pattison's nomination for governor this time contend that his candidacy will practically insure the election of several Democratic legislators from doubtful districts all over the state. The thoughtful, working Democrats, however, declare that a governor can be elected, and they do not wish to lose the present opportunity.

Therefore, Nominate Guthrie.

"The only man who has said that he would be a candidate against any man the Republican party would nominate, and has steadily adhered to this belief, is George W. Guthrie of Pittsburgh. His name will be presented to the convention at Erie, and you may be sure that his strength before the convention will not be short of 75 votes on the first ballot.

"Mr. Guthrie, if nominated, will carry Allegheny county by a good majority, and his name at the head of the Citizens' ticket in that county will defeat the entire machine ticket. In Philadelphia county Pattison will be hopelessly defeated, while Guthrie will poll the full party vote and many thousands of the Citizens."

ERIE GETTING READY FOR THE CONVENTION

Four Hundred Boomers Expected from Philadelphia by Special Train Tuesday.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ERIE, PA., June 21.—The city's pulse is already beginning to quicken in anticipation of the Democratic state convention next week. The committee of arrangements has completed its task and announces that there will be ample accommodations for all visitors. The capacity of the hotels being insufficient, the committee has at its disposal lodgings in hundreds of private houses. The committee has arranged a lake trip and a trolley ride and dinner at Cambridge Springs to entertain the delegates after the convention.

State Chairman Creasy arrived in the city this forenoon and opened his headquarters at the Reed house. He is the only member of the committee to arrive thus far. Col. Guffey, Robert E. Pattison, ex-Judge Gordon and others are expected Monday. The Philadelphia party, numbering about 400, will arrive Tuesday morning by special train.

"The state executive committee will meet at noon Tuesday in the headquarters to choose temporary officers for the convention and to transact such other business as is necessary," was the only information vouchsafed by the chairman.

The Pittsburgh delegation, together with the Philadelphia delegation, will have their headquarters at the Reed house, and it is at this hotel that the interest will center up to the time of the meeting of the convention.

Chairman Creasy left the city for Cleveland this afternoon, intending to return tomorrow morning. He goes on private business. J. Burwood Daly, a hustling young politician of Philadelphia, is here, and promises a big fight for a larger representation in the convention than is accorded to them. He is on the ground early to help the gubernatorial boom for Congressman Kerr of Clearfield.

Indorsed Fusion Ticket.

The Democrats of the Twenty-fourth ward held a largely-attended meeting in the Wickersham schoolhouse last night and passed resolutions indorsing the entire fusion ticket and condemning by resolution those "ring Democrats who are cunningly scheming to overthrow the ticket agreed upon by the joint committee of 10 Democrats and 10 Citizens." Select Councilman Joseph A. Schlernitzauer was chairman and John Konenkamp was secretary of the meeting.

Judge Gary's Wife Dead.

WHEATON, ILL., June 21.—Mrs. Elbert H. Gary, wife of Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the executive board of the United States Steel Corporation, died tonight at the family residence in Wheaton from malignant stomach trouble.

Killed at Bessemer.

John Kouce of No. 436 Baltimore street, Rankin, was struck by an engine at 4 o'clock last evening on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad at Bessemer and instantly killed.

Pure California Wines
are infinitely superior to most imported brands—grade for grade—because of their absolute purity. Their low price brings them within reach of the most modest purse. Get Catalogue.
50 cents per quart.
$5.00 per doz. quarts.
Jos. Fleming & Son
Wholesale and Retail Druggists,
410-412 Market Street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
20 Varieties

WABASH PAY DAY DRAWS GAMBLERS AND WARM TIME

Officers Await the Fleecing Fraternity and Lead Them Out of Camp.

THE COOK HAD A HATCHET

No Cherry Trees in Sight, So She Made Her Employer Step Lively. Now She Is in Jail—Others Retire to Same Resort.

Yesterday was pay day at the Wabash railroad camp near Greentree borough and drinks ran free and games of craps were numerous. Knowing that yesterday was pay day H. L. Chapman, Starling Dickens and David Campbell, all colored, proceeded to the camp, it is said, for the purpose of getting some of the hard-earned money.

Special Officer W. W. Davis of the camp was ready for the raiders and the three men named were arrested before they had a chance to play. They were taken before Alderman Edward Vierheller, who committed them to jail on charges of gambling, to await a hearing tomorrow.

Pay day at the same camp appeared to be too much for James Collender and he tried to quarrel with everyone he came in contact with. Officer Davis arrested him before any damage was done and he was sent to jail by Alderman Vierheller for a hearing tomorrow on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Alderman Vierheller was appealed to in a third case arising from pay day yesterday. About noon Louis Spaulding, colored, rushed into his office, hatless and very much excited. He said his housekeeper, Mary Simmons, had driven him out of camp with a hatchet and had threatened to kill him. A warrant was sworn out charging her with surety of the peace and she was committed to jail for a hearing tomorrow, when the other cases arising from pay day at the Wabash camp will be disposed of.

WILL BURN MORTGAGE

West End Methodist Episcopal Church Is Free of Debt and Will Celebrate.

The trustees of the West End Methodist Episcopal church met with the pastor last night and made arrangements for a mortgage burning. The affair will be held the second Tuesday of next month, and all the former pastors of the church will be invited. The Rev. Dr. J. M. Thoburn, Jr., and the Rev. Dr. T. N. Boyle, presiding elder of the Pittsburgh district, will speak.

For several years there has been a debt of $10,000 against the congregation, and it is now almost paid. Several large contributions have been announced which will completely wipe out the debt. Capt. John Wood has given $500; S. L. Wood $500, and T. P. Hershberger $500. With several other donations the total amounts to $7,000.

ROBBED MITE BOXES.

John Shamanski Took Pennies Intended for the Orphans.

John Shamanski, a Pole, was arrested last night on a charge of being a suspicious person. Shamanski entered several saloons in Penn avenue and robbed glass contribution boxes placed on the counters by the Holy Family orphan asylum of Emerson, Pa.

He went into the saloon of Charles Bodwski, at Twenty-eighth street and Penn avenue, and taking the box filled with pennies went to the rear yard and broke it open. He then went to a saloon a few doors below and did the same thing. He was detected by a waiter and Officer Livingston was summoned. Shamanski resisted arrest and Officer John Beal was called. He was soon overpowered and taken to the police station. When searched he had $1.67 in pennies and nickels. He will be arraigned for a hearing this morning before Police Magistrate J. V. McMasters.

Verdict of Accidental Death.

An inquest was held at Port Perry last night by Deputy Coroner Campbell into the death of William H. Harrison, colored, who died at the Homeopathic hospital on Friday with a broken back. He was working under a scaffold on which there was 1,200 bricks. Another workman jumped on the scaffold and broke it down. The scaffold and bricks fell on Harrison and several other workmen, all of whom were injured. Harrison was the only one fatally injured. The others were removed to their homes and their injuries are not serious. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

STABBED IN BACK BY ITALIAN CROWD

FRANK M'CAULEY IS THE VICTIM OF SEVERAL KNIVES.

Attacked in the Hill District, Receives a Number of Wounds and Is Taken to South Side Hospital—Assailants Escape.

Frank McCauley, a resident of the Thirty-first ward, was stabbed several times by a crowd of Italians late last night. He was removed to the South Side hospital.

McCauley was standing in front of a saloon in Washington avenue watching a number of Italians, who were apparently skylarking. He made some remark to them, which was not understood by others standing about, and when he turned to go away one of the Italians stabbed him in the back. McCauley fell to the ground and then two other Italians jumped on him and stabbed him.

At first the bystanders did not understand what was happening, but when they realized it they started after the Italians, but cautiously. The foreigners broke into a run and fled down Maple avenue. The police were notified and pursued them. At midnight they had not been caught.

ELECTRICIANS TALK.

Education of an Engineer Topic of Last Day's Session.

GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS., June 21.—The final session of the convention of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers was held today and was devoted to the discussion of the "Education of an Electrical Engineer."

The principal address was that of President Steinmetz, who spoke on the general topic for discussion.

Dr. Samuel Sheldon of Polytechnic institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Prof. R. B. Owens, McGill university, Montreal; Prof. William Estey, Lehigh university, Bethlehem, Pa.; Harold W. Buck, Niagara Falls, N. Y., and E. B. Raymond, Schenectady, N. Y., were among the speakers.

VOLCANO IS ACTIVE.

Roads Obstructed by Matter from a Crater in Ecuador.

GUAYAQUIL, ECUADOR, June 21.—Travelers from Chone, province of Manabi, who have arrived at Quito, say they were forced to delay their journey 12 days on account of the road being nearly obstructed by volcanic matter erupted from a crater in the side of the Pinchincha volcano.

The news caused alarm at Quito as a few nights before the inhabitants saw lights issuing from the crater and ashes fell on that city.

His Skull Was Fractured.

C. M. Davis, a bridge builder of No. 7606 Frankstown avenue, was fatally injured yesterday afternoon while working on the Fort Wayne bridge over the Allegheny river. He was holding a cutting chisel, while a fellow-workman was striking it with a sledge. The sledge slipped and struck Davis on the head, fracturing his skull. He is 31 years old, and married.

McClellan Defends the Army.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Debate on the Philippine civil government bill lagged in the house today. Mr. McClellan of New York, a son of the late George B. McClellan, delivered a short but eloquent defense of the army. Earlier in the day the conference reports on the military academy and sundry civil appropriation bills were adopted.

Gen. Wheaton Sights Home.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21.—The transport Sherman from Manila arrived tonight, too late to pass quarantine inspection. On board the Sherman are Maj. Gen. Lloyd Wheaton and Brig. Gen. Simon Snyder, in addition to 580 men of the Sixth infantry, 560 men of the Nineteenth infantry and 151 sick.

Bookmaker Marks Dead.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., June 21.—Edward W. Marks, who was well known as a turfman and bookmaker, was found dead in bed in his cottage at West End today. His death is supposed to have been caused by heart disease.

Texas Democrat Withdraws.

TYLER, TEX., June 21.—Congressman R. C. DeGraffenreid, Democrat, has withdrawn from the congressional race, leaving Judge George Russell of Tyler a clear field for the nomination.

TEST YOUR KIDNEYS.
Before buying the many so-called kidney cures send for the KIRON KIDNEY TESTER, which will tell you at once THE EXACT CONDITION OF YOUR KIDNEYS. This test is one whose delicacy and thorough reliability has caused its universal adoption by the medical profession, and can be used by any intelligent person. Mailed with full instructions on receipt of $1.00. So convinced are we of the efficacy of our special remedy for kidney derangement, we will, for a limited time, give to all who buy our Kidney Tester free treatment and scientific advice. Correspondence invited. Address Dept. A.
KIRON REMEDY CO.
OFFICE AND LABORATORY,
177 Nassau Street. Brooklyn, N. Y.

YOUR TEETH
More than any other feature of the face, make or mar the comely appearance everyone desires. That we succeed in pleasing our patrons is proven by the large business we have built up during the past ten years we have been in practice at same location in Pittsburgh.

BEFORE and AFTER.
Having four lost teeth replaced with one of our bridges.

GOLD CROWN AND BRIDGE $5.00 THE BEST WORK AND MATERIAL.
DON'T FORGET VEC-O-ZON FOR THE PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
Is SOOTHING AND SAFE AS SLEEP. Used exclusively by us.
BEST TEETH $8.00 a Set. Teeth Cleaned.....75c Silver Filling.........75c
THE OLD RELIABLE
NEW YORK DENTISTS.
Corner Sixth and Liberty Sts. Open Nights till 9—Sundays 10 to 3.

PROPERTY FOR THE WORKING GIRLS' HOME

Another House Bought for $45,000 and New Building Will Be Erected.

The Christian Home for Working Girls, which some three months ago acquired the Wood heirs' property on Duquesne way, half way between Third and Fourth streets, verbally purchased yesterday through George Brothers the Allen McChesney mansion adjoining on the east, owned by the heirs of Mrs. Judge Jones.

The property secured yesterday is a three-story brick building on a lot 34x240 feet, Evans alley being on the east side. The Wood property is also a three-story brick building, but is on a lot having 26 feet frontage. This gives the home a property 60x240 feet. The agreed price of the Jones property is $45,000.

James H. Park, president of the board of directors of the home, said last night of the purchase: "We have a verbal arrangement with George Brothers to take the Jones property for $45,000, and I think it will be closed to us. We will then have fine property there, and will, as soon as we can see our way clear, erect such a building as we need. It is too soon to talk of that, however, as we have not yet consulted with an architect."

AFTER A NEW PASTOR.

Crafton Presbyterians Decide to Hear Several Supplies Before Deciding.

A congregational meeting of the Crafton Presbyterian church was held last night to consider the question of a successor to the Rev. W. S. Miller, who resigned his pastorate at the last presbytery meeting. It was decided to have several supplies preach during the vacancy.

Some favor the calling of the Rev. G. D. Atwood of St. Louis, but no definite action will be taken until supplies have been heard. The trustees will then be empowered to invite a pastor.

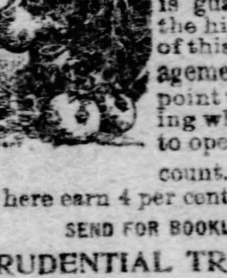
Cut Up, but Still Lives.

George Rizor, 30 years of age, was run over by a passenger train at Wilmerding last night at 6 o'clock. He was badly cut up but insisted on being taken to his home in North Wilmerding.

DIAMOND HONESTY
No business can reach permanent success unless conducted upon a strictly honest and fair basis. To no line is this more applicable than the diamond business. We have always realized this—hence our success.

15% DISCOUNT ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS, CUT GLASS AND STERLING SILVER.
This discount is allowed only on Cash Sales made during June.
SAM F. SIPE,
Direct Importer of
DIAMONDS AND PRECIOUS STONES.
Schmidt Building, Second Floor,
339 FIFTH AVE.
During our Special Sale we are prepared to offer tempting prices to immediate cash buyers.

At $10 Each
It's almost a sin to sell trimmed Hats like these at $10—
but stocktaking time is coming along and there are entirely too many of them here—
It's a clear saving of $6 to $10 on each hat—
PAULSON BROS.
441 Wood Street.


SECURITY
is guaranteed by the high character of this bank's management. That's a point worth weighing when planning to open a bank account. Your savings here earn 4 per cent. interest.
SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

SEE Doctor Little about your Eyes and Glasses. 532 Frick Building.

HOW TO SELECT A PIANO.

Experience Not Necessary.
Pittsburgh, June 20.—Few people realize the importance in the selection of a piano for their home. It means a companion for a lifetime. If it becomes harsh or "tin-panny" in tone you will always be dissatisfied. If you select a world-renowned make, like the genuine Chickering or the old reliable Hardman piano, you are sure to have a standard make with a sweet, singing, poetic and mellow tone that will last a lifetime. These pianos are sold only by Frederick's Reliable Music Store, 635 Smithfield street. Also 10 other reliable makes at reasonable prices. Art catalogue free. Largest selection of pianos in Pittsburgh. Entire building. Bargains in used Chickering, Hardman and Steinway pianos.

BEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD.
Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, Behr Bros. and six other reliable pianos. Sold at reasonable prices and only by Frederick's Reliable Music Store, 635 Smithfield street. G. Shroeder, Mgr. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Used upright pianos from $110 upward.

A Dickson Suit At $25 to $35
Is worth three or four ready-to-wear suits — and as a matter of fact there isn't a great deal of difference in the cost—
A Dickson Suit will fit—hang well, set well—wear well—Only the best materials and workmanship enter into it—
Some new patterns in summer suitings at $30 that are really exclusive and very swell—
Dickson The Tailor 420 Wood St.

EACH DAY BRINGS Notable Additions To Our Display
Distinctly new designs in
SILVERWARE
CUT GLASS
ART POTTERY
FRENCH CLOCKS
BRONZES
L. W. VILSACK & CO.,
JEWELERS,
527 Smithfield Street.
Will occupy new store on completion of Farmers Deposit Bank Building.

Keep well—keep your child well—by eating
Toasted Wheat Flakes
Sweetened with Nature's Health Sweet—Malt Honey.
All Grocers.
BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM FOOD CO.

MICA AXLE GREASE lightens the load—shortens the road.
Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere.
MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

DUQUESNE REALTY CO.
Incorporated.
Capital $250,000.00.
Will honor your confidential business.
Will economically finance your estate.
Will conscientiously administer commissions entrusted to it.
Solicits your clientage.
450 FOURTH AVE.
Corner Grant.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blacks and protects. Use
Eureka Harness Oil
on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

An examination of candidates for admission will be held in Pittsburgh (Central Board of Education), on Thursday and Friday, June 26 and 27, beginning each day at 9 o'clock a. m. and 2:30 o'clock p. m.

The latest catalogue, or specimens of questions used in former examinations, may be obtained by addressing
The Registrar, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

CITY ORDINANCE VACATING FORT STREET ILLEGAL

Daughters of the American Revolution Win Block House Case.

SENTIMENT AND THE LAW

Judge Shafer Decides Plaintiff's Interest Is Paramount to Mrs. Schenley's and Her Ratification of Mr. Herron's Act Does Not Stand.

By a decision of Judge J. D. Shafer, in an opinion handed down in common pleas court No. 2 yesterday, the Daughters of the American Revolution come off victors in their appeal against the city of Pittsburgh, an action to declare void an ordinance for the vacation of Fort street, where the old blockhouse is located. The court also knocks out the ordinance for the vacation of Point alley, and places the costs of the proceedings on the city.

After reviewing the facts in the case the court says the legal questions are, first, whether the act in question gives jurisdiction to this court in the case of a vacation of a street, to inquire into the signing of the petition by a sufficient number of qualified petitioners; second, whether the plaintiffs have standing to object to the petition, and if not, whether the subsequent ratification by Mrs. Schenley will cure the original want of power; also whether in either event the signature of Mrs. Schenley's attorney in fact is sufficient to bind the plaintiffs in respect to their land under the reservation of their deed.

Mr. Herron Lacked Power.

As to the question of jurisdiction, the court says, referring to the act of May 16, 1891, that it is true the vacation of streets is spoken of as an improvement and the word "improvement" is used as a generic word, but it is not apparent why a petition of a certain kind should be required for different improvements, such as opening, widening, extending and vacating of streets. The court says that as to the standing of the appellants as owners of the abutting lands there is no doubt, as they have at least a base fee in the lands, and, notwithstanding the reservation in their deed, are liable for damages.

Judge Shafer further says: "That Mr. Herron's power of attorney is not sufficient to authorize him to sign such a petition for Mrs. Schenley is, we think, very plain. We can find nothing in it which even approaches such a power. The evidence is, however, that Mrs. Schenley afterward ratified the fact.

Ratification Not Enough.

"In transactions in which the public is not concerned, and no third person's rights are involved, no doubt the ratification would amount to a previous authority, but the power of councils to pass a valid ordinance depended on the petition and it cannot be that the validity or invalidity of the legislation can be made to depend upon the subsequent action of a private person at some indefinite time thereafter. If the petition was not sufficiently signed when acted upon by councils, their action was wholly void and cannot be brought to life by ratification of an act which was a prerequisite to it. Neither do we understand how the general conduct of Mrs. Schenley, in not objecting to the previous acts of her representative in regard to streets, gives Mr. Herron any greater authority. There might be something in it if it were not for the fact that he had a minutely specific power of attorney and professed to act under it; besides, it does not appear that Mrs. Schenley had any specific knowledge of the fact that her representative had signed such petitions for her at any time.

Mrs. Schenley's Rights.

"As to what is meant by the reservation in the deed of right to represent the property conveyed to the plaintiffs the court says it is of the opinion the utmost Mrs. Schenley could be said to have is the power of attorney to represent the plaintiffs, irrevocably, and if this be correct she would not sign a petition on behalf of the plaintiffs by an attorney in fact, there being no power of substitution in her authority to act for them.

In conclusion Judge Shafer says the court is clearly of the opinion that the petitions were not signed by the requisite number, and, "if we hold the act to extend to the vacation of a street and declare the ordinance invalid, there can be no doubt that an appeal will lie from such decision. From a contrary decision it is possible that no appeal would lie; we prefer, therefore, to resolve the doubt in favor of the petitioners."

Members of the Pittsburgh chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, were much elated over the decision rendered in their favor. Their fight with the city over the vacation of Fort street has been a bitter one. The regent, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, spoke for the society when she said: "We are at all times ready to fight to preserve intact the block house property, and to preserve all our rights at the Point from commercial encroachment."

The Daughters have expressed themselves as determined to continue the fight if the contest is carried into the supreme court by the warehouse syndicate and its promoters.

Hopefulness has been one of the characteristics of Mrs. Ammon and the members of the committee appointed to co-operate with the directors of the Allegheny county society, Daughters of the American Revolution, the incorporated body holding title to the block house. Though there have been many obstacles placed in their path and less persevering and patriotic women would have given up the contest months ago, Mrs. Ammon, Mrs. Albert H. Childs, Miss Kate C. McKnight, Miss Beulah Kennard, Miss Julia M. Harding, Miss Mathilda Denny and the other members of the committee and of the board of directors, undiscouraged and apparently undismayed, have kept themselves alert and have won point after point until nothing remains now but the last resort—carrying the case to the supreme court.

Miss Kate McKnight's remark, which was called forth by the passing of the ordinance by councils to vacate Fort street, "We will fight them from the loop-holes as our fathers did the savages, if they attempt to take the block house from us," has been the battle-cry of the Pittsburgh Daughters during the past six months.

Piano Bargains!

Small Upright piano, $110.
Haines Bros. Upright piano, $135.
Fischer Upright piano (used), $150.
Kranakauer Upright piano (used), $165.
Steinway Upright (used), $240.
Steinway upright, mahogany, $425.
1,100 Steinway grand, mahogany, $775.
FREDERICK'S Reliable Music Store, 635 Smithfield St., G. Schroeder, Mgr.

ERIE EXCURSIONS.

June 21st to 25th Via Pennsylvania Lines.

A special rate will be in effect between Pittsburgh and Erie June 21 to 25, inclusive, over the Pennsylvania lines, for the Democratic state convention. The low fare may be enjoyed by anybody wishing to make a trip to Erie on the dates mentioned.

National Transit Company excursion to Conneaut lake, June 24. Rate, $1.50. Special train leaves P. & W. R. R. depot, 7:35 a. m.

J. E. POWELL CHOSEN TO BE A CANDIDATE

WILL BE ON CITIZENS TICKET IN SECOND ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.

John H. Trimble Positively Declined to Run and Mr. Powell Was Selected in His Stead—The Candidate a Prominent Business Man.

John H. Trimble has absolutely declined to run as the Citizens party candidate for the legislature in the Second legislative district and J. E. Powell has been chosen by the majority of the party's legislative committee to run in Mr. Trimble's place. Mr. Powell's name will be presented at the meeting of the Citizens county committee of 32 to be held on Monday in the headquarters in Third avenue.

Mr. Powell lives in a handsome house at Monterey street and North avenue, just across the street from Congressman William H. Graham's handsome home. Mr. Powell is managing the Allegheny Steam laundry for the estate of his father-in-law, the late Charles Pfeiffer. He has lived in Allegheny since 1897. He was born in West Middlesex, Mercer county, 34 years ago, attended the public schools there and graduated at the high school. After graduation Mr. Powell entered the employ of the Wheeler Furnace Company, later was chief clerk for F. H. House, chief engineer of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company, and after leaving that position came to Allegheny to manage the Allegheny Steam Laundry Company. He married one of Mr. Pfeiffer's daughters. Mr. Powell is treasurer of the National Wire and Cable Company, which has its works at Shousetown. He is a member of Pittsburgh Commandery No. 1, Knights Templar, and attends the North Avenue Methodist church.

Consented to Run.

The legislative committee waited on Mr. Powell several days ago, and asked if he would consent to run on the Citizens ticket, in case John H. Trimble adhered to his determination not to make the race. Mr. Trimble had suggested Mr. Powell's name. Mr. Powell told the committee, so the chairman, Dr. S. S. Woodburn said last night, that he had business interests which he would not like to sacrifice, but after being urged he assented to the use of his name.

Since then the committee kept at Mr. Trimble, using all the arguments in its power to induce the Allegheny councilman to reconsider his previously stated determination not to run. Last night the following letter was received by the committee from Mr. Trimble:

"It is with the most sincere regret that I feel compelled to decline the nomination for the legislature in the Second district. I would consider it the greatest honor of my life to be on the citizens ticket, composed, as I believe, of the best men ever offered to the people of Allegheny county, but owing to circumstances I cannot accept. You may rest assured that from now until November I will use all honorable means in my power to elect the entire ticket."

Announced the Selection.

After receiving and pondering this letter the committee concluded that Mr. Trimble's decision was irrevocable, and so the chairman, Dr. S. S. Woodburn, announced last night that Mr. Powell had been selected by the majority of the committee to make the race, Mr. Trimble having declined. The committee is composed of Dr. Woodburn, D. B. Oliver, Thomas McIlenry and Mr. Trimble. As delegates to the citizens' county committee from the Second legislative district they will attend the meeting of the committee on Monday afternoon, when Mr. Powell's name will be presented.

Notices for this meeting were sent out yesterday to the 32 committeemen. It is expected that the vacancies on the ticket will be filled at that meeting. It is necessary that the citizens' party file its nomination papers next week, as the Democratic convention will be held the week after, and the party has decided to act under that decision of the Daupin county court, which says that a political body cannot indorse the nominees of a political party, while a political party can indorse the nominees of a political body. The nominations must therefore be filed before the Democratic convention acts.

EX-SPEAKER "SASSED" BY AN ANGRY NEGRO

Mr. Reed Accidentally Stepped Upon the Colored Man's Toes and Got a Bad Tongue Lashing.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, June 21.—Thomas B. Reed, former speaker of the house of representatives, while boarding an uptown elevated train at Franklin street, stepped upon the toes of a colored man and narrowly escaped a beating. Mr. Reed weighs over 250 pounds. As his weight came down upon the negro's foot the victim yelled in pain and rage, so that he was heard for a block away.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. Reed, in a conciliating tone.

"You big stiff, why don't you look where you're going?" cried the angry colored man. "I'll punch you full of holes."

The negro followed Mr. Reed into the car, sat down near him and kept up a running fire of expletives and sulphurous language until the train stopped at Bleecker street, when he limped off the car.

Mr. Reed made no reply to the tirade, but from time to time would cast a withering glance of scorn at the offending man, a glance that had often cowed an unruly member of congress, but it had no effect upon the colored man, except to renew his volubility. Mr. Reed looked relieved when the man left the car.

YOUNG PITTSBURGHER FINED.

Yale Student Parts With $15 for Fast Driving of Auto.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., June 21.—(Special.)—Three Yale students were fined in the local police court this morning, two of them $8 each for refusing to pay trolley car fare, and the third for fast driving of his automobile. The fast driver was Harry W. Dupuy, son of a wealthy steel manufacturer of Pittsburgh. Dupuy was not in court, but was fined $15, which his attorney paid. A week ago his case was continued so that he might attend the Yale ball game in New York.

The other two students gave their names as John Ingham and Isaac Brown when they were arrested early this morning. Ingham refused to be locked up without a fight in the station house. It required several officers to overcome him. He was shoved into a small dark cell and left to ruminate. He and his companion had offered coupons good only on special cars. When the conductor refused to accept them they declined to pay in coin.

THE TENNIS EXPERTS.

Allen Defeated Carpenter and Will Meet Clothier.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21.—The Pennsylvania state men's championship lawn tennis tournament ended today. The most important match of the day was that between Harry Allen and J. R. Carpenter, Jr. Allen defeated Carpenter and will meet W. J. Clothier on Monday for the championship trophy. The doubles and consolation singles were not finished. Summary: Singles final round—Allen beat Carpenter 6-4, 2-6, 6-4, 2-6, 6-4.

Col. Lynch Again Remanded.

LONDON, June 21.—Col. Arthur Lynch, member-elect of parliament for Galway, who is in custody on the charge of high treason, was today again remanded until June 24, witnesses in the case not having arrived in London.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

NON-UNION MEN ROUGHLY USED BY STRIKERS

Coal and Iron Policemen, Who Came to the Rescue, Slightly Injured.

LEADERS IN CONFERENCE

President Mitchell to Issue Statement Today in Reply to Operators. Mother Jones Is Released From West Virginia Jail on Bond.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Shenandoah, June 21.—There was a rather exciting demonstration in the vicinity of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company's four collieries at Lost Creek, this afternoon. A mob of about 800 to 1,000 men and boys gathered at the place, threw stones, roughly handled several non-union men and clubbed a coal and iron policeman. The sheriff of Schuylkill county finally dispersed the crowd without any further violence being done.

The crowd was attracted to the Packer Nos. 2 and 3 colliery and by the importation of new men to take the places of other workmen. There are no fences around these properties, and the crowd swarmed over the company's ground. Deputy sheriffs were hurried to the place from Spottsville, and after the riot act had been read the crowd was persuaded to disperse.

Shortly after 6 o'clock the mob gathered at Packer No. 4, about a half mile from the other collieries. There is a high fence around this mine, and several workmen were attacked as they came out of the place. They were badly used up. A coal and iron policeman who came to their rescue was stoned and clubbed, but was not seriously hurt.

WIKESBARRE, PA., June 21.—The anthracite mine workers' strike rounded out its sixth week today without incident.

Will Issue Statement.

President Mitchell held a conference with District Presidents Nicholls, Duffy and Fahy this afternoon. Among the business considered was the public statement which Mr. Mitchell will issue tomorrow night. The national president declines to say anything regarding the statement, but it is understood to be in a measure a reply to the operators' letter published 10 days ago. It will be a complete review of the miners' side of the controversy. The statement will probably show the alleged relationship between the hard coal carrying road and the large coal companies and will try to show that while coal has been advanced the rate of wages paid to the miners has not kept pace with the increase. It will also call attention to the prosperous condition of the country, and will contain a plea that the mine workers should enjoy a share of it.

Nothing developed at strike headquarters today bearing on the question of involving the bituminous men in the anthracite strike. Labor leaders here deprecate the assertions made in dispatches from the west that many of the western miners are opposed to a strike. Two of the leaders who are advocates of a general strike say they expect a general suspension. They admitted there will be opposition to this plan, but feel sure a majority will vote for a suspension.

Daniel J. Keefe of Detroit, national president of the longshoremen's union, arrived here late this afternoon and called on President Mitchell. Both he and the miners' leaders said it was a social call.

Decline to Join Strike.

IRWIN, PA., June 21.—After a thorough canvass of the question, the miners in the Irwin field have decided not to send a representative to the Indianapolis convention to discuss the question of a sympathy strike of bituminous miners. The local leaders state that they do not favor such a move.

EASTON, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—The coal strike has had a serious effect upon the iron industry in the Lehigh valley. Every furnace in the district is either banked or blown out and an iron dealer is quoted as saying that there is not a pound of pig iron on the market in the valley.

CUMBERLAND, MD., June 21.—The superintendent of one of the coal companies at Scranton, Pa., is here to get the Georges Creek coal operators to refuse to employ Pennsylvania strikers. He says the operators hope to starve the men into submission, but predicts that the strike will last several weeks longer.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., June 21.—The coal operators of the Kanawha and New river fields held a meeting here today, at which the strike situation was thoroughly discussed. By a unanimous vote it was decided that there was nothing to concede.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., June 21.—Mother Jones and 11 others who were arrested at Clarksburg yesterday charged with violating an injunction of the United States court, were released this afternoon on $800 bond and their hearing was set for Tuesday next.

STRIKE SYMPATHIZERS FINED.

Leechburg District People Arrested for Making Demonstration.

LEECHBURG, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—The strike of the coal miners in this region caused trouble this week when a number of persons, men, women and girls, followed Superintendent H. W. Beale from his mine in Westmoreland with flags, horns and drums into the center of the town, which is across the river from here. This resulted in many arrests, with warrants issued by Burgess A. J. Elliott for many more, charged with disorderly conduct. Quite a number paid fines of from $2 to $5, while others were imprisoned. They were taken to Kittanning jail. Some gave bail for an appearance at court.

Yesterday the miners secured the Black Diamond band of Pittsburgh and are pitching large tents within a quarter of a mile of Leechburg, on the Westmoreland side, in which to hold mass meetings.

Ocean Intelligence.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	La Savoie	
New York		Minneapolis
New York		Trave
New York		Noordam
New York		Vaderland
New York		Astoria
New York		Hekla
New York	Umbria	
New York	St. Paul	
Liverpool		Livonian
Liverpool		Lucania
Queenstown	Etruria	
Queenstown		Celtic
London		Minnehaha
Glasgow		Furnessia
Cherbourg		Columbia
Cherbourg		St. Louis
Brow Head	Georgic	
Hamburg	Moltke	
Antwerp		Zeeland
Antwerp	Friesland	
Bremen		Gosser Kurfurst
St. Johns	Peruvia	
Isle of Wight	Luxor	
Yokohama	Coptic	

A fine Mahogany Upright Piano for $90, worth $350 when new. Owner has no further use for it and will sell on payments of $25 cash and $10 per month. Left at Henricks Piano Co., Ltd., 611 and 613 Smithfield street, five doors from Sixth avenue.

3 O'Clock Excursion.
Steamer Francis J. Torrance.

Gypsies Break Smallpox Quarantine and Escape; New Trolley Lines to Connect With Pittsburgh

SMALLPOX IN GYPSY CAMP

The Rovers Broke Quarantine Orders Near New Castle and Escaped.

THIRTY CASES NEAR WARREN

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., June 21.—Excitement has been caused in the southern part of the county by the discovery of smallpox among a band of roving gypsies, which stopped for several days in the vicinity of Hoytdale. They told fortunes and scores of young people visited the camp.

A day or two ago an aged woman in the camp took ill and Dr. Urey of Wampum was called to attend her. The physician found that the sufferer was affected with the smallpox and ordered her quarantined in the camp, with notices posted. This was done, but when Dr. Urey went to visit his patient yesterday the camp was deserted, the gypsies having fled at night.

WARREN, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—Garland, a suburb of Warren, is threatened with a smallpox epidemic, nearly every resident of the village having been exposed to the disease, which was discovered in the home of L. May after a week's illness. During this period Mr. May's house was freely visited by neighbors and friends, and his children attended Sunday school. The Warren board of health was notified, but as the village is without the city limits the township board isolated the patient and quarantined those exposed. Today several new cases developed and a message received this afternoon stated that 30 persons had developed symptoms of the disease.

SWALLOW TO READ M'KINLEY EDITORIAL

The Preacher-Politician Accepts a Challenge, Conditionally, From a Bradford Editor.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., June 21.—The Rev. Dr. Silas C. Swallow, the Prohibition nominee for governor, has offered to read his "McKinley editorial" during an address which he will deliver at Bradford on July 4, if the editor of the Bradford Era will point out the alleged untruths in the article. Swallow made public today the following letter to the Bradford editor:

In your issue of June 19 I note the following: "Brother Swallow might enlighten his Bradford audience on July 4 as to what he really said about the lamented William McKinley in a certain public address delivered in Harrisburg last September."

To which I respond most heartily. Yes, I will read every word of that address, or rather editorial, to my Bradford audience on July 4, provided the editor of the Era will occupy a seat on the platform and take half of my time to point out to the audience anything to which he objects as being untrue. Kindly inform me at once if you accept. Yours fraternally,
S. C. SWALLOW.

The "McKinley editorial" appeared in Swallow's Pennsylvania Methodist the day of the president's death and was considered so antagonistic to McKinley that an indignation meeting was held by the old soldiers, at which resolutions were adopted denouncing the "fighting parson."

FORTUNE FOR A CRIPPLE.

Missing Inmate of the Infirmary Is Heir to Vast Estate in Germany.

ALLIANCE, O., June 21.—(Special.)—An effort is being made to locate Adolph Miller, a destitute cripple who disappeared from the Licking county infirmary a few days ago. The man worked at Newark last summer and suffered a paralytic stroke. He was sent to the infirmary and a few days ago he disappeared from the institution.

The day he left the authorities at Newark received a cable dispatch from Holstein, Germany, stating that Miller was heir to a vast estate. Miller, while at the infirmary, said he had a wife and two children at Alliance, and it was thought that he had come to this city after leaving the infirmary. Officials here are endeavoring to find the man or his relatives. Miller is 29 years old.

THE PENSION ROLL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Pensions were granted today as folows:

Pennsylvania—George Fansey, Jefferson Line, $6; William Roden, Johnstown, $10; Isaac Strock, Harrisburg, $10; David W. Garland, Duncansville, $12; Daniel Hoover, Martinsburg, $8; John Evans, Pittsburgh, $12; Thomas V. Oviatt, Sugar Grove, $10; William L. Lewis, Carbon Back, $8; Enoch Conway, Sandy Valley, $12; Tilman Tolbert, Black Gap, $12; Louis Bott, Allegheny, $10; Daniel Dotter, Albrightsville, $12; Sophronia Craig, Corry, $25; Sadie T. Wooding, Huntingdon, $8; Emma E. Ford, Allegheny, $8; Ann E. Collier, Greencastle, $35; Abigail E. Dean, Bradford, $12; Mariah Hilty, Appollo, $12; Elizabeth Caldwell, Grove City, $12.

Ohio—Nathan T. Conner, Claysville, $10; Henry M. Getz, Washington, $17; Samuel Silver, Sidney, $10; William H. Olden, Gaysport, $14; Andrew Morehead, Minerva, $10; Oliver P. Wharton, Fallsington, $8; Thomas Wright, Krumroy, $12; Franklin Buchtel, Akron, $10; Bruce Lake, Cortland, $12; Susan Bentley, Ravenna, $8; Marietta M. Carpenter, Harveysburg, $12; Laura E. Fortney, White Cottage, $12; Matilda Roby, Logan, $20.

West Virginia—Bassel Brown, Glenville, $17; Henry B. Harris, Wheeling, $12; Daniel McNear, Valley Point, $14; Ada V. Park, Buffalo, $12; Margaret E. Carter, Malden, $8; Louisa Pauley, Priestly, $8.

ALASKA MARCONI STATION.

Government Signal Service Contracts for Two of Them.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Gen. Greely today entered into a contract with the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company for the erection of two wireless telegraph stations connecting Fort Gibbon, Alaska, with Bates Rapids, on the Tananah, 165 miles in an air line. The company undertakes to have the stations in working order by the 1st of October. Gen. Greely already has an overland wire from Nome City to Fort Gibbon, and with other existing lines in Alaska this wireless system will complete a circuit from Bering sea down to the south coast.

The company's undertaking is to supply a system that shall work every day without interruption, else the government will not be under any expense.

ASCENDED MONT PELEE.

American Scientists Look Down Into New Crater.

ST. LUCIA, June 21.—Copyright Cable.)—The new crater of Mont Pelee was ascended from Morne Rouge yesterday by Edmund Otis Hovey, assistant curator of the American Museum of Natural History, and George Carroll Curtis.

Great volumes of steam and dust and sulphurous fumes issued from the crater and the rim was very hot. The altitude is 3,950 feet.

Suspected Murderer Arrested.

William Miller, also known as "Mack Haynes" and "Marshall Haynes," a negro, was arrested by Policeman Clarence White at Fifth avenue and Magee street last night on suspicion of having committed a murder at Morgantown, W. Va. The arrest was made at the request of another negro, who claimed he heard Miller confess the murder to a colored woman. His home is at Bedford City, Va.

GAMBLING DEN FOUND IN PENITENTIARY CELL

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., June 21.—(Special.)—A gambling joint located in one of the cells at the state penitentiary at Moundsville has been found by the officials. Within the walls of the penitentiary is the last place one would look for a "crap" game, and the officials did not suspect its existence until they heard in muffled tones the "come seven," which gave the game away.

One of the negroes who occupied the cell had carved a set of dice out of a soup bone and blackened spots on them. Another set had been made of cement from the floor. The latter pair were "crooked," as the "seven" would come up about four times out of every seven throws. More than $7, which was staked on the game, was captured, along with the dice and players.

SEVERELY INJURED IN SYNAGOGUE RIOT

One Man Is Hurt and Three Are Arrested at Akron, O.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

AKRON, O., June 21.—Because not more than one man is allowed to talk in the Orthodox Jewish synagogue at the same time, there was a small riot in the synagogue here today.

Ben Rudeminsky emerged from the fracas with his head cut in several places. He and Jacob Mermion and J. Rudeminsky are under arrest. Rudeminsky and another man tried to talk at the same time and a quarrel ensued which soon developed into a fight.

Bricks were thrown, and the floor of the church was soon covered with blood, and windows were broken. For a time it seemed that some one would be killed.

CRUISER DENVER LAUNCHED.

Daughter of Colorado Mayor Breaks Bottle of Champagne on Vessel's Bow.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21.—In the presence of a distinguished company of naval officers and many leading citizens from Colorado, the unarmored cruiser Denver was successfully launched this afternoon at the Neafie & Levy shipyard. Miss Roberta M. Wright, daughter of Mayor Wright of Denver, christened the vessel.

Because of the heavy rainstorm the launching was postponed until nearly 3 o'clock. Miss Wright was escorted to the platform by President Seddinger. When all was in readiness, and just as the last blow which was to release the new cruiser was being struck, Miss Wright stepped to the edge of the stand and broke the traditional bottle of champagne on the boat of the new addition to the United States navy.

Burglars Caused $5,000 Fire.

HARRISBURG, June 21.—Robbers set fire to the Crescent laundry in an attempt to burglarize the office safe, early this morning, and the entire building and contents were damaged to the extent of $5,000.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

GREENSBURG, PA.—Miss Lizzie Wissinger of Latrobe committed suicide by taking laudanum. She was about 25 years old.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—The output of the Shenango Pottery Company of this city will be almost doubled through additions to the plant.

WASHINGTON, PA.—David I. Houston of West Washington died in the Washington hospital last night following an injury received when he was thrown from a buggy.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—Charles Stone of Ellwood was instantly killed there Friday night by a Pittsburgh & Lake Erie passenger engine. He was 35 years of age and a stonecutter.

WARREN, O.—The strike at the Warren boiler works was settled yesterday satisfactorily to the management and a committee from the union. Work was resumed at once. Nearly 200 men were affected.

ALTOONA, PA.—Mrs. James Delozier of this city was sandbagged by robbers in the kitchen of her home yesterday while she was at work. When she recovered an hour later investigation showed that the house had been robbed of $300.

HE ROBBED HIS FATHER.

Mt. Pleasant Lad When Arrested Broke Down and Made Confession.

Charged with being a suspicious person, John Smith, 15 years old, of Mt. Pleasant, was arrested yesterday afternoon in front of the Monongahela house. Smith had been standing about the Water street corner all the morning and acted in a suspicious manner.

Officer H. B. Pebler finally accosted him and the boy broke down and said he had taken $20 from his father and run away from home last Thursday. He said he had spent the money and was afraid to return home. His parents were notified of his arrest.

THE SKILLED PIANIST

Everybody who owns a piano is often heard to express the wish that he or she could play like the skilled pianist.

With the aid of

The Cecilian

"The Perfect Piano Player"

you can do this—easily, perfectly and without practice.

This wonderful player takes the place of the educated fingers of the skilled pianist.

Come in to see the Cecilian and hear its work, or send for catalogue.

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SEE Doctor Little about your Eyes and Glasses, 532 Frick Building.

TROLLEY GAP TO BE CLOSED

Irwin Line Secures the Last Piece of Required Right-of-Way.

PITTSBURGH CONNECTIONS

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

IRWIN, PA., June 21.—The last piece of right of way required to extend the local trolley line to Trafford City, to connect with the road there from Pittsburgh, has been purchased. The land needed was at Ardara and the purchase price was $2,500. Material for the extension is on the ground and a lot at Larimer has been purchased for a big power house.

Keeping pace with work on the extension will be the betterment of the line. The route between here and Manor will be changed so as to do away with the roundabout line by way of Harrolds, with its heavy grades. The new route surveyed will be almost direct through Shafton and Westmoreland City, some track already being laid at and near the latter place. East of Manor and at Penn curves are being taken out, so that there will be practically a straight line to Jeannette.

This company, the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Greensburg, for two years has had its property for sale. The Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville people had an option at $875,000, but it was not closed. Officials of the former line now state that they will put their line in first-class shape and that when the western extension is in operation earnings will be greatly increased on account of the traffic relations entered into with some of the lines running to Pittsburgh.

TRAIN MAKES FAST RUN.

Traveled 132 Miles in 129 Minutes on Pennsylvania Railroad.

ALTOONA, PA., June 21.—The fastest run ever made over the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad was made today when the fast mail train, No. 11, covered the 132 miles between Harrisburg and Altoona in 129 minutes, averaging a fraction over 60 miles an hour.

The run was made necessary on account of the train being behind time.

Arrested for Burglary.

NEW CASTLE, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—Davis Neal was arrested last night charged with burglarizing the residence of Charles S. Bunnell of North Wilmington avenue. He was arrested while at work at the brass foundry of the American Ship & Car Hardware Company. Neal denied his guilt and was sent to jail for a hearing. He belongs to a highly respectable family and his arrest caused quite a sensation.

Excursionists for Pittsburgh.

WESTON, W. VA., June 21.—(Special.)—Fifteen coaches carrying nearly 1,000 passengers composed the excursion which is now on the way from Richmond, the eastern terminal of the West Virginia & Pittsburgh division of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, to Pittsburgh. The train is due to arrive in Pittsburgh at 6:30 o'clock tomorrow morning. The people are going to see the city of Pittsburgh.

One Candidate from Mahoning.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., June 21.—(Special.)—The congressional muddle in this county was definitely settled today when Senator B. F. Wirt announced that he would not be a candidate for the Republican nomination. James Kennedy will be the only candidate from this county.

Through Sleeping Car Pittsburgh to Atlantic City.

Commencing Friday, June 27, the Pennsylvania railroad will place in service a through sleeping car between Pittsburgh and Atlantic City via Delaware river bridge, leaving Pittsburgh at 9 p. m., arriving at Atlantic City at 9:20 a. m.; returning will leave Atlantic City at 6:45 p. m., arriving at Pittsburgh at 7:15 a. m.

Basket Company's Open Statement.

Arrangements are being concluded by the officers of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company for the sale of baskets for next year amounting to over Three Millions of Dollars. This business will net at least Twelve Hundred Thousand Dollars profit, or twelve per cent on the entire capital of the company. Shares purchased at present price, 75c (par value $1.00, full-paid and non-assessable), will on this basis, earn sixteen per cent the first year, and the second year the earnings should surely be doubled. The price of shares advances direct to par ($1.00) on closing of the 75-cent allotment. This may occur at any moment.

The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co.

1010 PARK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

A HISTORY OF SIXTY YEARS OUR GUARANTEE.

MATHUSHEK & SON PIANOS.

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The founder of this house was born at the Palace of Manheim, Germany, June 9, 1814. Before he reached the age of seventeen years he had made several improvements in pianos. In 1840 he came to America, where he devoted his life to the manufacture and improvement of the piano-forte. Unselfishly he has given to the world the benefit of his wonderful inventive genius, for many of his valuable inventions were not patented, but were given for the benefit of his craft and will be found embodied in the best makes of pianos throughout the world.

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"He was probably the best-known piano manufacturer in this country."
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"Frederick Mathushek's piano improvements are in general use all over the world. Although his inventions would have made him enormously rich, had he patented them, he gave them to the world."
AMERICAN ART JOURNAL—
"The Mathushek & Son Piano Co. have all the perfected fruits of his labors in scales, patterns and various improvements."
FREUND'S MUSIC AND DRAMA—
"Mr. Frederick Mathushek, like all great inventors, pursued his art more for the benefit of others than for himself. His head was full of devices which his hands could put into material shape, and he has made a name that will be historical in the annals of the piano trade in this country, and established a house of wide and honored fame."

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A regular $35 Diamond Ring for $24 is enough to startle the public. But when it is learned that this splendid ring can be paid for at the rate of a dollar a week, there's additional cause for surprise. Such an offer would be impossible to ordinary jewelry concerns. Isaacs' is the largest installment jewelry establishment in the state and the only one anywhere that has ever sold such a ring at any such price. Either ladies' or gentlemen's style.

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This is the store that will sell you anything in the jewelry line on the installment plan.

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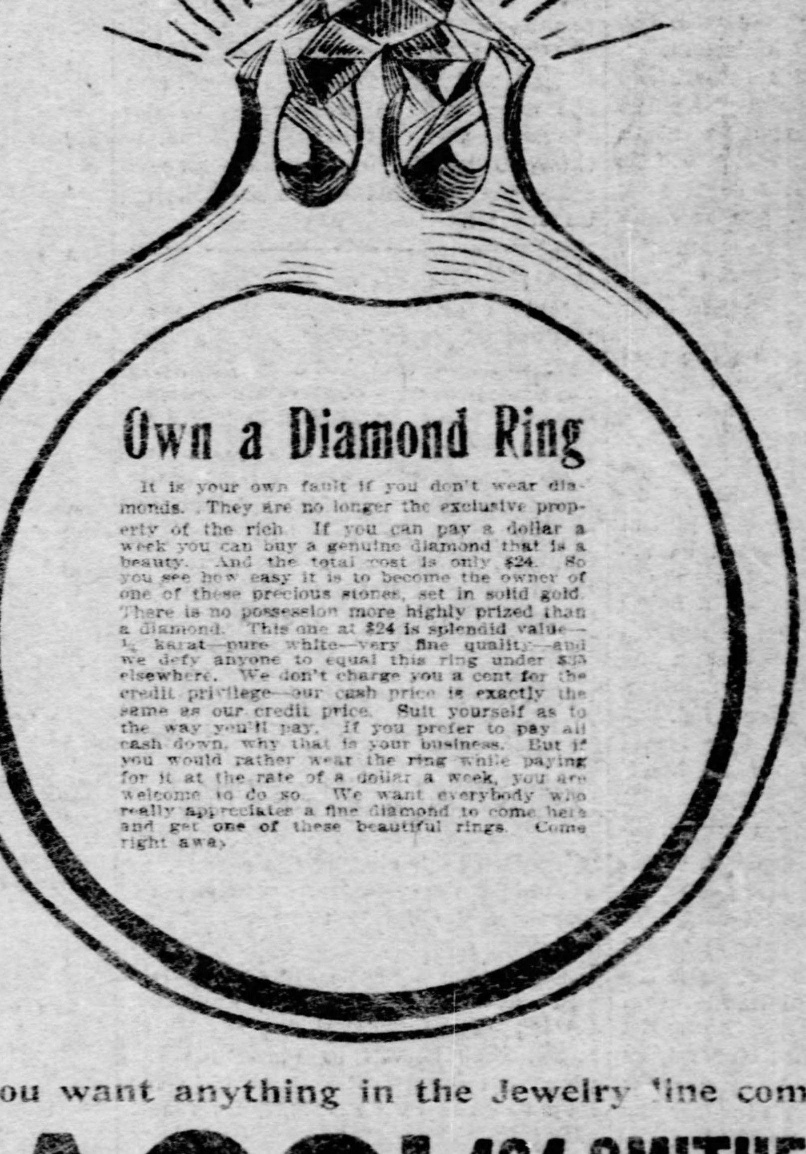

Regarding Wedding Presents

A good many people have not been buying really nice wedding presents for friends because they did not have the ready cash. But by coming here every person can get the articles he wants and pay for them in installments without being obliged to sacrifice anything.

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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, JUNE 22, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

Pattison in the Lead.

On the eve of the gathering of the Democratic clans at Erie they have no very definite program marked out. Ex-Gov. Pattison appears to be the choice of the majority for a third nomination to the highest office in the state, though he will not be the strongest or most logical candidate the party could name. His prestige is based upon the proverb that "nothing succeeds like success." Twice elected in Republican Pennsylvania, his admirers believe he may repeat the feat for a third time, notwithstanding the proverbial ill-luck attaching to third-term candidacy.

As to the other places on the ticket there is much speculation, but few predictions. They will be apportioned solely with a view to "availability." The factional struggle for control of the party machinery may count for something in choice for the minor positions, and locality will certainly be considered. At this stage of the proceedings there is no doubt either faction would willingly trade off all of the nominations for possession of the party organization, if that were possible, but politics are never conducted on that basis. The winner takes everything.

In the midst of the wire pulling Mr. George W. Guthrie has been asked to take the second place on the ticket. That he would grace it as a candidate no one can question, but he can hardly afford to accept second-rate honors. The Democratic nominations are chiefly complimentary, as the chances of the party for success have faded since the nomination of Pennypacker, and there is not much honor in taking a second place under the circumstances. On the other hand, it is no time to accept that position, for it is just possible Mr. Guthrie may be first choice at Erie, for the convention has not been held yet, and the unexpected happens—even in Democratic politics.

Victory for the D. A. R.

Judge Shafer's decision in the blockhouse case will be received with the liveliest satisfaction by citizens generally. There has been a remarkable degree of interest in the struggle made by the Daughters of the American Revolution for the preservation of this relic of Pittsburgh's early days, and, although the fight will probably be continued by the warehouse syndicate, the victory in the lower court encourages hope of ultimate and complete success.

There is no disposition on the part of Pittsburghers to hinder enlargement of business facilities, but there was a distinct shock to public sentiment when the historic blockhouse was threatened with practical obliteration or removal. That little plot in the Point district is regarded as sacred ground, and the proposed encroachments at once aroused a spirit of antagonism. The hope is general that as a result of the litigation the blockhouse will not only be retained at the site it has so long occupied, but that in addition a way will be found for the beautifying of its surroundings.

Increase in Immigration.

According to a report just issued by the local inspector of immigration at the Ellis island station, the principal eastern port of entry for European immigrants, the increase in immigration to the United States since January 1 last has been 50 per cent larger than in any year since 1893. This increase has steadily grown from the January report, which gave the number of immigrants as 18,243 persons, to the May report, which shows the astounding number of 82,054 men, women and children who have passed into this country during one month. The total for the five months is 266,658 admitted at the Ellis island station. There are immigrant stations at Boston, Baltimore and San Francisco, so that the estimate of the New York inspector that fully 1,000,000 immigrants may be expected to land on our shores during the year will not be considered an excessive figure.

It is to be doubted whether this outlook is one to cause rejoicing. The class of immigrants, even under the more rigid inspection established in recent years, is not such as to encourage the hope that the general welfare of the country is conserved by their coming. Our extensively advertised prosperity, however, could hardly have had other effect than in starting a stream of home-seekers from the more destitute portions of the old world. Where these immigrants are really home-seekers and purpose to cast in their lot with us the objections are not great to their coming. But we have learned from bitter experience that very many of these newcomers are either thriftless and idle vagabonds or vicious disseminators of un-American doctrines. Of such immigrants we cannot have too few.

The King Makes Concessions.

King Edward is in a conciliatory mood. He has been described as a stickler for precedent, but it appears that he can overlook infractions of etiquette on occasion, and that the approaching coronation is such an occasion. The labor members of parliament held a meeting and viewed the prescribed court costume with alarm. They disapproved strongly of knee breeches, silk stockings and other paraphernalia of attire required for those who attend the coronation. They carried their disapproval to the extent of refusing to attend if compelled to dress themselves thus.

The earl marshal possesses no authority to modify the costume. He has been kept busy for months looking up precedents and displaying wax figures properly dressed to serve as guides to tailors and gown-makers, and he was not disposed to suggest that exceptions be made even for members of parliament. The objections of the labor members were carried to the king, however, and the monarch very obligingly decided that the objectors could wear morning dress. Edward wishes all the members of his faithful house of commons to attend his coronation. A function like this occurs so seldom that it is not worth while making a fuss over it. The king is evidently determined that an objection to knee breeches and silk stockings shall not be sufficient excuse to keep a member of parliament away from the big show.

Prodding the Admiralty.

The British government needs a periodical waking up in order to make it keep the navy up to modern requirements. Lord Charles Beresford is acting as arouser just now, and he speaks with authority, for he has had a wide naval experience and keeps himself informed upon what other countries are doing to strengthen their navies. He makes the complaint that the admiralty never takes adequate action until prodded from the outside. This lack of initiative is very reprehensible in the admiralty, for its members have but little else to do except to note the competition in warships and their armament, and then to try to excel competitors. England has never refused money for ships and guns, when the naval authorities have asked for cash. The nation realizes that if Britannia is to remain in the business of wave-ruling she must be prepared to spend unlimited amounts of pounds sterling.

Lord Charles Beresford's declaration that America has better guns than England is gratifying to the people of this country. It shows that the officials to whose care the United States navy is committed have not been derelict in their duty, and that congress has seconded the efforts of the navy department. Lord Charles is not the only English critic who has lately compared British guns with American. An elaborate article in the London Times not long ago quoted approvingly Admiral Dewey's advice to the navy department, recommending the adoption of an eight-inch gun for the new battleships, rather than a seven-inch, and criticised the admiralty for ordering a large number of six-inch guns and only 10 seven and one-half-inch guns.

No doubt the discontent over the condition of the British navy, voiced by Lord Charles Beresford and other critics, will have the usual effect, and the navy will be brought up to the requisite plane of present efficiency, there to remain until the progress of other nations makes another stirring up necessary.

Preservation of the Home.

It is a singular commentary upon modern modes of living to find a body of architects and builders deploring the disappearance of the old-fashioned separate house home that is being replaced by the many apartment flat, where dozens of homes are built under one roof. Yet this is what has occurred within the past few weeks in Chicago, where, at a convention of these trades, the decay of home life through the influence of apartment house or "flat" living was sincerely deplored. It is not to be supposed that the gentlemen of this convention desire to be looked upon as moralists or preachers. They are practical workingmen, whose professions give them exceptional opportunity for observation and who are bold enough to declare their convictions relative to a subject that concerns every man, woman and child in the land. As to whether the opinions advanced by them be right or wrong this article will not concern itself specially, though we believe that any system of living that serves to obliterate the physical environs of home will in the long run aid in weakening its moral supports.

The real question involved is, can anything be found to arrest the tendency toward decay in the home life of the American people? If living in flats and apartment houses be one cause of the evil, then some means should be devised of counteracting the evil without depriving the people of the conveniences and economies that this system affords. But the reform will have to take deeper root than this. The disappearance of the old home life has been so rapid and disastrous that no mere appeal to a mode of physical existence will bring a return of healthier conditions.

The home is unfortunately no longer considered the center of moral and social influences in this country by a majority of our people. It is made a place in which to eat and sleep, but in thousands of instances the social and moral standards by which life is ordered are found elsewhere. Children are given to understand that social distinction is to be sought by conforming to practices that society establishes. Parental authority and association have been largely set aside for the standards and company that social functions and conventions afford. The relations in the home are held subordinate to interests outside the family circle. Husbands are too busy to assume the governing power that belongs to them as the head of the home, and wives are too frequently immersed in social duties to regard the simple duties of housewife with anything but aversion. The children in such homes grow up without respect for the sacred relations which they are to assume in after life.

Divorce is multiplying rapidly through the evils above mentioned. Men and women are everywhere shirking responsibilities upon the fulfilment of which rest the foundations of the American home. All social and moral excellence finds its truest and noblest forms of expression in the home. Without true, pure home life a nation, no matter how strong politically and commercially, must in time sink into degradation and decay. The greatest reformation that our modern life stands in need of is one that will restore the simplicity and moral strength that made the old American home the center of mighty influences for good.

The Advent of Summer.

This is the first day of summer, speaking by the calendar, the season having made its advent at 3:55 o'clock this morning. Although from time immemorial the poets have eulogized spring as the fairest of the seasons, it is summer that brings the most pleasure and satisfaction to the human family, notwithstanding the heated term. Summer brings the vacation lull, when there is beneficial rest for mind and body after months of arduous toil. The strenuosity of life is held in abeyance for a time, and the enjoyments of forest, mountain, lake and sea draw from the cities thousands who have wearied of the monotony of everyday affairs.

Summer also brings the fulfilment of the promise of spring in the ripened fruit and grain of the orchards and farms. It is a busy season for the husbandman, but with joy he goes forth to his labors and with keen satisfaction he sees the products of the soil, transferred to the barns and granaries. Both in the city and in the country summer is a season of delight, bringing to the one rest and recreation, and to the other gratifying occupation.

We sincerely trust that the disinclination of Envoy Whitelaw Reid to ride in the coronation procession with a Turk and a Frenchman will not involve us in any serious quarrel with those nations.

A prominent Democratic organ advises that tact be used in discussing the Cleveland speech. Col. Henri Watterson seems to prefer the use of a baseball bat.

Perhaps the managers of the Tilden club feast failed to arrange the division of the gate receipts satisfactorily with Mr. Bryan.

Senator Depew has landed on the other side and had himself interviewed. This looks as if the festivities had really begun.

The deanarchizing of Paterson, N. J., seems to have been undertaken in earnest this time.

Erie, Pa., will not be expected to take much interest in the coronation exercises this week.

There is going to be a hot time in Erie this week, no matter what the weather may be.

Just wait until the Commoner gets a whack at that New York harmony scheme.

This seems to be a great year for Panama business of several different kinds.

Pittsburgh cannot afford to go shy on Fourth of July patriotism.

A real June day is quite a rare thing this year.

MUSINGS IN THE SANCTUMS.

A 50-cent man still looks cheap, even if put beneath a $40 Panama hat.—East Liverpool New Review.

A cow with a good appetite beats a lawn mower all hollow. She will not only cut your grass with neatness and dispatch, but she draws the flies away from the house.—Youngstown Telegram.

Those much looked for 17-year locusts must have forgotten to come around. It is to be hoped that no one will remind them of their forgotten promises. We can do well without them.—Wellsville Union.

An Indiana minister claims that no man should marry before he is 30. The young women of his congregation will hardly embroider any sofa pillows for the annual donation party if he persists in such argument.—Akron Beacon-Journal.

Stick to it, Uriah, and you will conquer the pesky thing and become an expert bicycle rider in time. Never mind the tumbles you take, as no one is on the back street that late in the evening to see you—of course not.—East Emporium Independent.

An Oklahoma editor shot five times at a man and never touched him. The editor is a good writer, but he can't shoot correctly. His inability to injure his intended victim is indicative of the fact that the pen, in his case, is mightier than the revolver.—Bradford Era.

Judging by the number of persons seen wending their way toward the river with the necessary outfit, fishing must be good; and from the very general absence of strings observed on their return the inference is strong that catching is not so good.—Elizabeth Herald.

The country editors work longer and harder and get less pay and fewer vacation days than the pagagogues. Why should the the free tours of Europe be the sole prerogative of the latter? We do protest most mightily against this palpable and cruel discrimination against the press.—Connellsville Courier.

Paterson, N. J., has gained the unenviable reputation of a nest of anarchists, apparently the only one in the United States, and the frequent riots caused by them present a difficult problem for the authorities to solve. What is to be done with these excitable foreigners, who are easily worked into a frenzy by the demagogues who lead them, and cannot be reasoned with because of their little familiarity with the English language, and because their distorted minds are incapable of reasoning correctly?—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

THE GOLDEN RULE.

By the REV. PERCY STICKNEY GRANT.

"Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets." Matthew, vii:12.

Many Christian people are so confused by conflicting theologies and by denominational pretensions, that they find refreshing relief from their perplexities in this clear and beautiful precept. It seems to them Christianity reduced to the lowest terms.

Outside the church there are men who do not acknowledge a divine authority in any religion, but, nevertheless, believe in the golden rule as the essence of unselfishness. Even a Roman emperor, the devout, brave and cultivated Alexander Severus, had the golden rule carved on his palace wall. There are, too, men of no particular morality who trust in "Do to others as you would be done by" as a creed they are willing to be judged by here and hereafter.

The popularity of the golden rule is not hard to understand. It seems to sum up the commandments of the Bible; to be the kernel of Christianity. It is concise, definite, practical; in fact, religion in a nutshell. The gist of the whole matter is this: "Do as you would be done by." Why dispute about facts? Why talk about doctrine? Why disturb yourself about ecclesiastical organization? Why stumble vaguely in search of faith? Obey the rule, and merit or create a paradise.

The golden rule is very old. Confucius was asked by the Chinese emperor to state the sum of all his teaching. In reply the sage formed a letter which in the Chinese sentence-like alphabet was our golden rule. In the Vedas, too, we find this old command revealed to the introspective races of India. Rabbi Hillel said to his disciples: "What is hateful to thyself, do not to thy neighbor. This is the whole law; all the rest is but comment and fringe." Gibbon found in the writings of the Greek Isocrates a precept that he pronounced to be equivalent to the golden rule.

The golden rule is very commonly misinterpreted. Most outrageous actions are justified by the excuse: "Why, he would have done the same to me. I have only done as I would have been done by." In this reading of the golden rule becomes merely shrewd advice to forestall your adversary and to injure him before he can injure you. Grammar and ethics alike are outraged by such interpretations.

Personal feeling cannot adequately interpret the rule. "Whatsoever ye would" makes you the judge. You act as you think you desire others to act. But your feelings change. Sickness, sorrow, disaster, make a man ask a great deal of the world; strength, happiness, prosperity, too often make him believe he can despise human sympathy and help. Which feeling is to describe what you shall ask of men? After all, what would you have men do to you? Do you rate yourself dear or cheap? What do you demand?

There is too much of the sorry maxim in some quarters: "What is good enough for me is good enough for you." Not unless your good be, indeed, good—no, not unless it is the best—is it good enough for me or for anybody else.

If a man has depraved his nature, has coarsened it, has dulled the edge of his spiritual appreciation, has come to think cynically of human nature, let him take care that he does not talk to others as he likes to have them talk to him, for his foul meat to them is poison.

The golden rule cannot be isolated and then put in the place of Christianity itself. We are constantly attempting the simplification of our religion. The Sermon on the Mount, the Lord's Prayer, the baptismal formula, each have friends who see in them the whole force and meaning of the gospel. No utterance, however moral; no prayer however divine in its sincere waiting upon God; no formula however much an evidence of faith can be put in place of Him who in Himself was the way, the truth and the life, because truth is personal.

There are two kinds of originality: One creates a new form, the other gives a new life to the old form. Many of Christ's sayings were not new in form, but they were radiant with new meaning. He did not create a new man, but He revealed in man a new manhood, a new humanity. He did not claim originality for the golden rule.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets." But to these words He gave reality and interpretation by His life.

The Rev. Percy Stickney Grant, D. D., who contributes the foregoing sermon to this morning's Gazette, is rector of the Protestant Episcopal church of the Ascension, New York. Next Sunday's sermon will be supplied by a well-known Methodist Episcopal clergyman, the Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D. D., pastor of Grace church, New York.

EMBARRASSING GUESTS FOR CORONATION

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

LONDON, June 14.—King Edward's picturesque coronation guests from Hindustan, China and other strange lands are making a lot of bother for the officials who have been told off to help them to get settled in London, these days.

The Hindus who have arrived, headed by the maharajah of Jaipur, went so far as to bring all their food and drinking water with them, but that was only the beginning of all the arrangements that had to be made in order that none of their iron-bound rules of "caste" should be violated. To begin with, a whole apartment house had to be taken in order to accommodate the staff of 130 servants forming the maharajah's suite, and several weeks and a lot of money were spent in fitting it up as nearly as possible like a Hindu palace. A sort of chapel also had to be provided for the potentate's family god, which, on the way up from Southampton to London, occupied a special compartment with two native servants to attend it.

* * *

According to the queer laws of caste, it is just as necessary that food should be cooked in exactly such a way and by exactly such a person as it is that it should be exactly such a sort of food. So, in the maharajah's London headquarters, funny native cooking stoves made out of bricks have had to be put up. In these fires of charcoal will be burnt to cook the seasoned rice and curries which are the principal diet of the high caste Hindu. All the flour used will be ground by hand, just as it might have been 500 years ago.

The maharajah orders his dinner every day and has an unusual way of doing it. In the morning soon after breakfast the head cook loads a silver tray, called a chiapatti, with samples of every sort of food he has in the larder, and carries it to his master, who casts his eye over the collection and from it selects the items of his next meal. In a Hindu house the process of "getting dinner" is turned into a rite, and one that has to be performed with the utmost privacy, too, for if it should happen that even the shadow of a possible low-caste intruder should fall on food that was being prepared for an aristocrat it would be utterly contaminated.

Even at the camps of the Indian troops who are to march in the royal progress the place where the food will be cooked is being surrounded by high wooden fences. The worst of it is that separate arrangements have to be made for each particular caste, of which there are some 50 among the detachment of troops, each one insisting upon having his own cooking "booth," slaughter house and water supply. The soldiers are bringing all their kitchen utensils with them.

* * *

The representatives of other nations are not making nearly so much trouble as the Hindu. Most of them are putting up at hotels, whose staffs of cooks have been augmented for the convenience of their strange guests. The Koreans, who wear ordinary dress, are especially fond of fruit, nuts and confectionery, and like the Hindus, eat a lot of rice. Their religion permits them to drink wine and to eat meat. They are especially fond of dog meat.

The Chinamen at the Hotel Cecil are not averse to most English dishes, but they brought with them a supply of hams from their country, as well as several odd-looking pots and pans, which have been duly added to the chefs' regular stock.

The sultan of Perak, who also is at the Cecil, is not so finicky as the Hindu potentate, merely having his personal dishes made by his native cook, assisted by some of the ordinary caterers who understand curries, chutneys, and such.

* * *

More trouble is threatened by the fashion set by Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia of sending wild beasts as presents to King Edward. Emperor Menelik begged his majesty to accept a little remembrance in the shape of a dozen lions and two or three zebras, which he was sending; and now a rich eastern potentate has sent word that the king may look forward to getting still another lion, forwarded with his kind regards. The beast is expected at Liverpool almost any day now. There is nothing to do but put these troublesome presents in the zoo, for the royal menagerie which once existed is now a thing of the past, and with it expired the historic post of master of the king's bears and apes.

Kings of England, however, since remote times, have been bothered with gifts of animals of one sort or another. It was the Emperor Frederick's bestowal upon Henry III. of three leopards which led that monarch to start the royal menagerie at the tower. King Louis of France sent over to the reigning English monarch the first elephant ever seen in England, and getting ready a home for it and looking after its "creature" comforts made no end of trouble for the sheriffs of the time. They also had to make a grant of eight cents a day for the keep of a large white bear, another royal gift, as well as to buy him a muzzle and a chain by which he might be held while disporting himself in the Thames, as he occasionally did. The lions at the tower were named after the reigning sovereign, and there was a tradition that whenever a king died the jungle monarch bearing his name did not long survive him.

RURAL FACTS AND FANCIES.

The fruit crop is not very promising, so much of it is falling off.—Jamestown World.

The bugs are around the corn fields these growing nights with their lanterns.—Conneautville Courier.

In some sections insects are eating the leaves off trees in the woods and the branches are almost bare of leaves.—Saltsburg Press.

The familiar rattle of the mowing machine will soon be heard in the land as some of our farmers expect to cut clover.—Greensburg Daily Tribune.

Daisey Shaffer found the champion strawberry one day last week. It measured 5 1-2 inches around and weighed seven-eighths of an ounce.—New Castle Herald.

The time has come when the men gather together in large numbers to visit with one another and renew old acquaintances. Of course they call it "road working," but less visiting and more work would be better for all concerned, not only in any one district but in all where they have the present system of making roads.—Seneca Kicker.

"What is so rare as a day in June?" ought to read "raw" instead of rare. Last evening one needed a fur overcoat and earlaps on an open street car, and on Monday it was too warm in one's shirt sleeves. Such sudden changes are enough to rattle the best of us, but then we've got to grin and bear it, and take our consolation by reading James Russell Lowell.—Scranton Times.

All indications point to a busy season for the various pests injurious to vegetable life. About a dozen different insects, bugs and worms are worrying rose bushes; the striped back cucumber bug is working over time on cucumber vines; the potato bug is exploring among the potato vines; tree crickets are looking after the raspberry bushes; the apple plant louse or aphis is torturing the leaves of apple trees; currant bores, worms and the saw-fly are doing the currant bushes; the apple tree caterpillar, and the peach-tree borer are putting in their best licks, as are also hosts of others with unknown names and robust appetites. Birds of all kinds are the greatest eradicators of these pests known, which is one of the good reasons why they should be protected.—Jamestown World.

The Porcupine's Quills.

From the Philadelphia Record.

"Of course it is a mere superstition," said Supt. Brown, of the zoological gardens, when approached upon the subject of the porcupine's quills, "yet eight out of ten visitors to the gardens keep at a respectful distance from the porcupines, lest he exercise his fancied skill in throwing his spines or quills. The idea, no doubt, arose from the fact that after any battle this animal's enemy is certain to find these weapons sticking into his body. Naturally, ignorant persons came to believe that the porcupine had thrown them. Some of these sharp prickles are 12 inches in length, and they come out so easily that a slight pressure against one brings it out of its rightful owner and leaves it in the unfortunate person or animal coming within touch."

Bootblacking Merger.

From the New York Tribune.

Italian bootblacks who have been paying $5 annual license fee for every chair which they have been using at their stands, but who have contrived a "merger" and "a community of interests" by setting up a single bench with three or four seats and paying only a half eagle for their entire arena of work, deserve honorary membership in the lists of citizens among the Connecticut and Massachusetts Yankees. They are entitled to the legitimate advantages of their shrewdness and they could hardly do better if they started mills for the manufactory of hickory nutmegs.

Gen. Bragg Starts for Havana.

FOND DU LAC, WIS., June 21.—Gen. Edward S. Bragg left today for Havana to take up his duties as consul general. He was joined at Chicago by his private secretary, Harry M. Robbins of Madison. They will sail from New York Thursday. Gen. Bragg is 75 years old, but is enjoying excellent health.

Carnegie Likes the Welsh.

LONDON, June 21.—Andrew Carnegie, in donating £6,000 for a library at Merthyr-Tydvil, Wales, said he tendered the gift because of his indebtedness to the Welsh element in America, many of whom had rendered him service.

ALLEGED EMBEZZLER OF $50,000 MISSING

A Promoter Who Infected Others With His Enthusiasm, But Whose Schemes Failed.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, June 21.—Although the police of all the principal cities in the east have been searching for Henry Burden McDowell, accused of embezzling $50,000 from the United States Trust Company of Philadelphia, of which he was president, no trace of him has yet been found. Not since last Monday, so far as is known, has he been in this city, where he had a suite of offices. His wife, who is a daughter of Col. Charles A. Fuller of Boston, left on a boat on Sunday afternoon for her parents' home.

McDowell was here on Monday in answer to a summons in supplementary proceedings. Judgment for $11,000 was entered against him on April 18, 1901, in favor of Chandler Davis for the amount due on a note made by McDowell on April 17, 1898, for $10,000, payable to John Brooks of Boston, six months after date. In connection with this case McDowell was in the city court, but succeeded in getting the case adjourned until Wednesday. When the case was called on that day McDowell did not appear, and his business associates declared they had no knowledge of his present whereabouts.

It is known that on Tuesday he made a trip to Troy in an effort to secure aid from his relatives in that city. His mother was a daughter of Henry Burden, founder of the wealthy family of that name, and several times when he has been in financial difficulties members of the family have come to his rescue.

No one who has ever known McDowell has questioned his brilliancy. Enthusiastic and sanguine over every scheme he has ever undertaken to promote he has at various times induced men of good judgment to invest large sums of money in his enterprises; but almost without exception everything to which he has put his hand has proved a failure.

Knitting Company Fails.

OSWEGO, N. Y., June 21.—The Swits-Conde knitting mill, employing 500 hands, closed tonight and S. M. Coon of this city has been appointed receiver. The liabilities are placed at $290,000 and consist of notes indorsed by Swits-Conde and floated by New York brokers. The assets are estimated at $335,000.

EYE-OPENERS.

A deep thinker out west undertakes to prove that bicycle riding is injurious to the health because the demand for rubber for use in the manufacture of tires has so enhanced the price of that commodity that fewer people wear overshoes in damp weather.—Philadelphia Record.

Sporter—The best batter in the nine fell down on a high ball.

Buzzhard—Some men can't carry much.—Ohio State Journal.

"He had a job as night watchman from 10 to 6, but 'twas hard on 'im."

"Shure, thim hours is short enough for anny wan."

"Thot's the throuble. They wor too short. He sez he'd hardly git to slape before he was waked up agin."—Philadelphia Press.

A READY, IF ROUGH, REPLY.

The following, signed by "Cahill" and dedicated to "Doc" McIntosh and Joe Hill of Fayetteville, appeared in the Charleston (W. Va.) Daily Gazette:

The poor, benighted Hindo,
He does the best he kin' do.
He sticks to his caste from first to last,
And for "pants" he makes his skin do.

The above was written by McIntosh,
Wit of the house and poet by gosh,
Who "laid it" to Joe, who said it was so,
Both liars, these authors of bosh.
For it is not true, benighted Hindo
Accomplishes best what he can,
For he dresses his self, this cunning man elf,
(No better than civilized man),
And neglects his wife, for upon your sweet life,
Such "dresses" would never a woman do.

THE BUSY BUGS.

The mosquitoes in Mill Creek park are numerous and ravenous this year. At Bear's Den these vampires of the insect kingdom are of enormous size, many citizens with good reputations for veracity declaring that they have seen specimens there that looked an inch long.—Youngstown Telegram.

The crop of bugs everywhere for everything is unusually large. The farmers from the surrounding country complain that the potato bugs were never known to be so early or so numerous. The squash bug, striped rascal, has ruined the prospects for summer varieties and is hustling around for every flat leaf that starts to grow. The cucumber is not without its troubles, and these wicked little bugs burrow around the stalk to sap its life and destroy the prospects for pickles. Everywhere the complaint is about the same, and the gardener-farmer's life is indeed an onerous one.—Franklin News.

Citizens of Chambersburg on arising Sunday morning were greeted by the queer noise (phar-oh) of the much-talked-of seventeen-year locust. It was the insect's first swarm of of 1902 within the limits of Franklin county's capital. The seventeen-year cicada made its appearance in parts of this county during the past fortnight and its advance has been chronicled by our rural friends. One of the venerable residents of Chambersburg, an octogenarian, says that this year is the fifth time in his life that he has seen and heard the seventeen-year locusts. They are an interesting, weird insect, and in every respect entitled to the strange application and strange assertions made concerning them.—

AMBERGRIS.

The Sweet Perfume That Comes From a Whale.

Writing on "Animal Perfumes and Their Origin" in Knowledge, Mr. R. Lydekker makes the following observations regarding ambergris:

"Ambergris is generally found floating on the surface of the sea, and very different ideas have been entertained as to its nature and origin. It appears, however, that so early as the middle of the sixteenth century it was known to have some connection with whales, although the nature of this connection was not fully realized. One writer, for instance, in describing a sperm whale stranded on the Norfolk coast, expressed his surprise at not finding ambergris in its stomach. Although the idea that ambergris is swallowed by the sperm whale is erroneous, the writer in question was quite correct in regarding that substance as pertaining to this particular species of cetacean. The fact that it contains the horn beaks of squids and cuttles belong to species that form the food of the gigantic sperm whale or cachelot (by far the largest of the cetaceans furnished with teeth), is alone sufficient to indicate that it is a product of that monster. And from time to time it is actually found in the alimentary canal of that whale. It appears, indeed, to be a biliary concretion, closely analogous in its nature to bezoar stones, and due to the existence of disease in the individuals in which it occurs. In place, therefore, of being found only in old and strong specimens, it is generally at least met with rather in those in poor condition or which have died a natural death. When first taken from the sperm whale's interior ambergris is a soft, greasy substance, exhaling an exceedingly disagreeable odor; and it is only after exposure to the air that it hardens and acquires its characteristic aroma, which is described as being sweet and earthy."

Hand-Made Marble.

From the Savannah News.

In the city of Tacoma some scientific sharps have discovered a way to do in two days what it has heretofore taken nature a million years to accomplish, according to geologists. Gypsum is what has been called for convenience "young marble"—that is, if left to itself some thousands or millions of years it would become marble. These Tacoma sharps are now shaping their gypsum with lathes and chisels—it is soft and easily worked—and then subjecting it to a secret treatment which makes it really marble of a very high quality. The gypsum is brought from mines in Alaska. It is said to be exactly the same substance as goes to form marble.

PERSONALS

At the Hotel Riverside, Cambridge Springs, there are a number of guests from Pittsburgh, among them being W. D. Slease and wife, E. W. Mueller and wife, D. C. Selheimer and wife, J. A. Ray and wife, J. D. Boone, P. M. Shannon, Albert Lutton and wife, S. Lindsay, Jr., and wife, Miss Jennie Allen, Miss Isabel Fox, J. A. Vilsack, Mrs. H. A. Dunlea, Mrs. S. S. Wilson, Mrs. C. Wilson, Miss Jones, S. Maltin, A. Johnston, F. A. Dean, Jr., E. L. Myers, Edward McCoy, Miss Edna McKee, Miss Kiefer, W. P. Spargrave, A. H. Langenheim, James Barr, G. G. Smith, George Pertzman, J. A. Wakefield, H. D. Renwick, Allan K. Renwick, W. G. Schirmer, Frank Merkel, James Sherman, W. Allshouse, Miss Bessie Judd, Van J. Able, Mrs. Magdaline Rahe, Miss Emma Rahe, Miss Jennie Lindsay, George Davidson, F. L. Smith, Mrs. Joseph Keeling, James A. Dunn, H. S. Tonybea, R. H. Murphy, Miss Alice M. Lutton, Dr. J. A. McCready, A. K. Duff, John Kocherer, W. S. Seibert, J. H. Snivley, A. M. Rahe, Miss Jennie Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Siedle, George Niecht, Albert Sorg, J. C. Unvergast, John Ward, Mrs. Robert Lea, Mrs. Joseph Boggs, Miss Mildred Boggs, J. S. Judge.

"There is a building boom along the Pacific coast," said H. M. Adams, a mechanical engineer of Seattle, Wash., while waiting for the limited to change engines last night. "But it is almost impossible to get building material. All the large sawmills in the state of Washington are running night and day, but they are still unable to meet the demand made on them. It is almost impossible to get structural material, as the mills claim they are far behind in their orders. There is also a lack of skilled labor along the coast, and good mechanics of all trades can get almost any price they demand for their labor. Money is very plentiful in the west, and everybody is prosperous. The outlook for a large wheat crop this harvest is very good, as the yield promises to be the best in years."

Among the recent arrivals at the Hotel Rider, Cambridge Springs, are Mr. and Mrs. George A. Berry, Mrs. D. C. Negley, Mrs. George Dilworth and Miss Dilworth, S. B. Evans, John Barry, Miss Ida Van Hausen, W. D. Clark, C. C. Shoemaker, A. M. Oppenheimer, J. M. Hansen, Henry Kleber, Jr., and wife, Pauline Kleber, W. F. Lloyd, Thomas Sproull, Henry Sweeney, Thomas Nuthall, Ellis Fisher, C. C. Shoemaker, C. M. Adams, C. L. Graff, W. J. Gray, P. B. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Beatty, J. Lincoln, J. C. Palmer, G. B. Motherall, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stanton, G. S. Boyd, H. S. Evans, A. H. Alpern and the Misses Jane and Rebecca Knox.

Travo Trimble, president, and Thomas Paxton, superintendent of motive power of the Colorado & Southern railroad at Denver, are at the Lincoln. "We have been making a tour of the different car works of the country," said Mr. Trimble last night. "The company will place an order for 200 freight cars, 100 of which will be of steel. Monday we will visit the Pressed Steel Car Company, and it is possible that we may place an order with that company."

John Wheeler of Los Angeles, Cal., who is connected with the International Development Company, is at the Henry. "We have secured 520 acres of fine mineral land in Cochise County, Arizona," he remarked last night. "It is known as the Dos Cabaza placer field, and is the richest gold-bearing section in the southwest."

The following delegates from the Pittsburgh Press club left over the Baltimore & Ohio road last night to attend the twelfth annual convention of the International League of Press clubs, which will be held in Boston this week: A. S. McSwigan, C. W. Houston, A. R. Mendall, W. L. McIlwain, D. C. McCutcheon and J. M. Hazlett.

H. J. Heinz and his son, Howard C. Heinz, who have been traveling through China and Japan, have returned to their home. Mr. Heinz is greatly impressed with the future of the two countries. He said: "In my judgment the Japanese are better prepared to meet competition in the fine wares than any other people."

The family of President W. A. Baldwin of the Cleveland & Marietta railroad went to Philadelphia in a private car which was attached to the second section of No. 4.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. McClelland and Master Vernon of Allegheny leave for New York on Monday. On the 28th of this month they sail for Europe, to be gone until the middle of September.

Councilman D. F. Crawford of the Fourteenth ward went to Philadelphia and New York last night on a business trip.

Rev. Dr. W. F. Brown and wife of Canonsburg, Pa., returned yesterday from Pablo Beach, Fla.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following from nearby points:

Lincoln—M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O.

Victoria—C. M. Wilson, Sistersville, W. Va.

Griswold—D. D. Nolan, Sistersville, W. Va.; J. A. Smith, Altoona, Pa.; P. M. Shephard, St. Clairsville, O.; S. W. Powell, Altoona, Pa.

Monongahela—John Smith, Wheeling, W. Va.; D. L. Bryan, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Henry—T. S. Perry, New Castle, Pa.; I. T. Huff, Ursena, Pa.; T. L. McKean, Wilcox, Pa.

Newell's—J. L. Mixell, Coshocton, O.

Seventh Avenue—W. R. Louther, Johnstown, Pa.; W. B. White, Claysville, Pa.; A. C. Keefer, Latrobe, Pa.; J. T. Meneken, Marietta, O.; R. E. Cresswell, Johnstown, Pa.

Duquesne—M. Hamilton, New Castle, Pa.; J. D. Foever, Johnstown, Pa.; Charles E. Lind, Wheeling, W. Va.

WITHOUT AFFIDAVITS.

B. F. Ramage and William Baker, Lower Burrel township farmers, while cleaning out an old fence row some days ago, unearthed a nest of rattlesnakes. They attacked and exterminated the reptiles by means of pieces of fence rails. There were six snakes in the count, after the battle, and the carcasses measured from five to seven feet in length.—Westmoreland Democrat.

While examining the contents of a wool sack at Mrs. Nancy Gantz's a few days ago, C. S. Day thrust his hand against an object that caused a hasty withdrawal of that member. A brief investigation was made, but the object remained hidden. On Saturday the wool was stored at N. R. Wright's, below Claysville, and a large house snake was found in the sack.—Claysville Recorder.

The species of serpent known as the "black racer" is said to be quite plentiful hereabouts this season. Several specimens have been recently killed near here and those who go out in the country are keeping a sharp lookout for these exceedingly venomous reptiles. A day or two ago Adam Heffelfinger encountered one near Snyder station and after a fierce battle succeeded in destroying it. It measured upwards of five and a half feet, and experts say it is a genuine "racer" and that its bite is even deadlier than the rattlesnake.—Blairsville Courier.

The stuffed skin of a large timber rattlesnake is on display in the large show window at John Ream's this week. The snake was killed by Mr. Isaiah Wechtenheizer on the mountain near the Big Rocks last Sunday. The skin, which is stuffed with oats, measures 38 inches without the head and a portion of the body which Wechtenheizer shot off with a revolver when killing it. At the thickest place the body is seven inches in circumference and the tail is tipped with nine rattles and a button, which, according to snake lore, indicates that his snakeship was ten years old. It is said that rattlers are very plentiful in the vicinity where this one was killed.—Berlin Record.

We have often heard of men having snakes in their boots, but one day this week we ran across a man who had snakes in a box or rather a snake, and this is no everyday snake story either. Charley Moore took a drive across the country the first of the week with a commercial traveler and on the way they espied a large blacksnake by the roadside. Charley got out of the buggy and taking a piece of twine lassoed the "sarpent" and brought it back to town with him. He had no little fun with it and finally put it into a show case in his father's store. Mr. Moore, Sr., does not take kindly to snakes in captivity or otherwise and expressed a desire that the reptile be ejected and make to seek other quarters.—Brownsville Monitor.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Dr. John W. Wishart.

Dr. John W. Wishart, one of the oldest and best-known physicians of Pittsburgh, died at 7 o'clock last night at his home, No. 6828 Marchand street. Dr. Wishart was a son of Dr. John Wishart and Martha Wilson, of Washington, Pa., and was born April 18, 1829. He was graduated from Washington and Jefferson college in 1846, when but 17 years of age. For over 50 years he had practiced medicine. At the outbreak of the civil war he enlisted as surgeon and second lieutenant. He was a member of the One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania volunteers. At the close of the war he was mustered out as a major, having been on the staff of Gen. Nelson A. Miles. Dr. Wishart was a member of Duquesne Post No. 259, G. A. R., and also of the Loyal Legion. He was also an active and consistent member of the East Liberty Presbyterian church. Mrs. Wishart, who survives, is a daughter of the late Dr. W. T. McClung. There are six children, Dr. Charles A., William W., George B., Ellen, wife of H. T. Hallock, Mary M., wife of A. J. Negley, and Miss Alice. The remains of Dr. Wishart will be taken to Washington for interment.

William Palmer.

William Palmer, a member of the Pittsburgh bureau of police for 22 years, and for the last four years cell sergeant at No. 3 police station, Penn avenue, died yesterday morning at his home, No. 4572 Penn avenue, of pneumonia, from which he had been suffering since Monday. Mr. Palmer was born in County Derry, Ireland, 62 years ago. He came to Pittsburgh in 1863, and was employed in the Lawrenceville mills until 1880, when he was appointed to the police force by former Mayor Lyon. Under Mayor Andrew Fulton he became a lieutenant in the Lawrenceville district. For seven years he served as cornerman at Penn avenue and Thirty-fourth street, and was transferred from there to No. 5 police station. In 1869 Mr. Palmer married Elizabeth McCurdy of Plum township, who, with five sons, William, Alexander, Job, John and Samuel Palmer, and three daughters, Mrs. A. W. Henry, Mrs. Thomas Henry and Miss Margaret Palmer, survive. Mr. Palmer was a member of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal church in Pearl street; of McCandless lodge No. 390, F. and A. M., and of Loyal Orange lodge No. 68, of which he was treasurer for eight years.

Mrs. William Barrett Ridgeley.

BALTIMORE, MD., June 21.—Mrs. William Barrett Ridgeley, wife of the comptroller of the currency, died late last night at the Johns Hopkins hospital in this city after an operation for appendicitis. She was operated on Thursday night and was supposed to have been in a very favorable condition until last night, when a turn for the worse was observed. Mrs. Ridgeley was a daughter of United States Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois, who, with Mr. Ridgeley, was with her when she expired. Her remains will be taken to Springfield, Ill., for burial.

Miss Eliza J. McDowell.

Miss Eliza J. McDowell, aged 69 years, died at her home, No. 1211 Talbot avenue, Braddock. Miss McDowell's wealth is estimated to be nearly $100,000. Some years ago when her father, William McDowell, died, he was possessed of 1,200 acres of land in Mifflin township. Her brother, Walker, died in 1892, and he left property valued at $100,000. Miss McDowell was well known because of her charities.

Peter McVerry.

Peter McVerry, 66 years of age, a timekeeper at the Edgar Thomson steel works, Braddock, died yesterday morning at his home, No. 1202 Talbot avenue, Braddock. Peter McVerry was well known in Braddock, where he had lived for 30 years and been employed in the Edgar Thomson works for 27 years. He leaves a widow, six sons and four daughters.

Obituary Note.

Catherine Kuntz, 80 years old, died yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at her late home, No. 3450 Penn avenue.

FREE CUBA.

A Young Cuban Lady Writes of the Eventful, Happy Day in May.

From the Boston Transcript.

Among the Cubans who attended Harvard three years ago was one young lady whose beauty of person, character, and voice won her many friends and much attention in the University City. Her letter, copied below, gives the impression experienced by a true Cuban on the eventful 20th of May:

Havana, May 27.

Dear Friends—This has been the greatest and most glorious day that was ever beheld in Cuba. I say "in Cuba," but indeed it may well be said that this 20th of May event has no precedent in the annals of the world's history.

The magnanimity of a powerful country, its generosity and high sense of honor must today have thrilled the most skeptic heart. You can imagine nothing grander, in the sublime idea it represented, than the sight of those stalwart, noble-looking American soldiers marching from the palace to the wharf and thence on board the Brooklyn.

On their way, the people cheered for them in a frantic ovation.

I have seen men, warriors hardened in the field of battle, who have fought and contemplated death without stirring, weep before this touching, enthusiastic scene.

It may well be asserted that the American flag has been lowered from its official position in Cuba—to take a much higher place in the hearts of the Cuban people, where it will ever be revered.

After the ceremony in the palace of taking the oath of office of Palma, came Gen. Wood's departure, accompanied by President Palma and his cabinet, Gen. Gomez and the foreign consuls, all arrayed in their gala uniforms. Cheers, cheers, and cheers! Viva Cuba libre! Vivan los Estados Unidos! Vivan los Americanos! Bells, cannons, shots from the men-o-war in the harbor sent by the different countries, cannons again from the fortress, firecrackers, trumpets, flags, and flowers everywhere to meet the eye. The city of Havana is beaming over with a smiling countenance. Nothing, nothing to equal this day of happiness. Nature also contributes her part. The one star floats in El Morro, enhanced in splendor by a radiant sky. Ocean and sun of unparalleled tropical beauty. A flag idolized and made holy by the heroism of the people who so love it. All has now passed, but I have it vividly in my soul. All these series of great things which impress me with such great love and gratitude. This explains why instead of taking a rest to be ready for tonight's festivities, my thoughts fly to you and I write these incoherent lines. You know how well my affection is sincerely yours,

"MARIE LOUISE SANCHEZ."

PISCATORIAL PLEASURES.

Mr. George A. Crooker is in the wilds of Potter county looking after the elusive trout. George knows just where they are located, and will bring back a nice mess.—Bradford Record.

J. R. Stumpf, Robert Blacka, John Stumpf, D. L. Phillippi, Edward Balsley and Marion McCracken, went to Cheat Haven last evening to fish. Milton Gibbs is also in the party. He went on an earlier train to "dig the bait." The fish were so scarce that they raised such a commotion as to disturb the water clear down to Brownsville.—Uniontown Genius.

That bass in the Potomac and other streams are feeding on locusts is verified by the statements of fishermen, who have had ocular demonstrations of the fact. Fishermen are making use of the knowledge they have learned and are using the pest for bait with some success. A nice bunch of bass was caught at Big Pool the other day by a fisherman with locusts.—Cumberland News.

Quite a number of our fellow citizens engaged in the art of angling for the "finny tribe" last evening, says the Mill Hall correspondent of the Lock Haven Democrat. The water being in prime condition some large catches resulted from their efforts. Dean M. Bennett and Roy Painter, in addition to a nice lot of eels, suckers, etc., caught a large snapper. James Chatham and William Bartholomew caught 35 good-sized eels. Fishing of course is now very much discussed and a great many fish stories are told, but we very much doubt if there can anywhere be found a fisherman of so great reputation as was once enjoyed by our esteemed old citizen, G. M. Hills, of whom it is said that the fish knew his skill so well that if they saw a man along the banks of the creek with a fishing outfit they would swim to the edge of the water and say, "Is that you, Hills?" Should the answer be in the affirmative they would reply: "You need not go to the trouble of unwinding your line, we'll come out."

WESTMORELAND GOLFERS SCORE FIRST VICTORY

Edgeworth Club Lost at Logans Ferry by Close Tally of 9 to 5.

HIGHLAND WON EASILY

Edgewood Team Received Its First Defeat by Score of 36 to 0—Results of Cup Event on Several Local Courses.

The Westmoreland Country club won its first victory of the season in the Western Pennsylvania Golf league competition yesterday afternoon at Logans Ferry, defeating the Edgeworth club of Sewickley by a score of 9 to 5 in a close and interesting match. The match closed the spring season series of five games for both members of the league, Edgeworth having lost every game played. A feature of the contest was the victory of David Hays, the boy player of Edgeworth, over F. N. Steiner. Nevin played the best game for the visitors, defeating Shute on his home course, while C. McV. McChance played a strong game for Westmoreland. The course was in good condition and all the matches furnished good golf. The scores in detail:

WESTMORELAND.		EDGEWORTH.	
H. D. Shute	0	R. P. Nevin, Jr.	2
C. McV. McCance	3	C. B. McVay, Jr.	0
J. T. Moore	3	W. H. S. McKelvey	0
B. C. Bakewell	0	E. C. Robinson	2
W. G. Carr	4	S. S. Liggett	0
F. N. Steiner	0	David Hays	1
Total	9	Total	5

HIGHLAND COURSE WAS VERY BUSY

Miss Elkins Won the Cup for Women and Ormiston Tied for the Phipps Trophy.

The Highland course was a very busy one yesterday, with both men's and women's play, as well as the league match between Highland and Edgewood. The competition among the women decided in the morning was for the cup offered by Mrs. Charles Taylor, which the week previous in the first contest was won by Miss Elkins. This trophy goes to the contestant scoring a total of six points, three counting for each first, two for second and one for third. The event for men was the regular monthly contest for the L. C. Phipps cup. If Ormiston wins the play-off of yesterday's tie he will own the cup, having won it previously. Yesterday's scores:

HIGHLAND.		EDGEWOOD.	
Harvey Penn	2	E. E. Rankin	0
H. C. Fownes	9	J. Hill	0
W. C. Fownes	6	J. D. Duff	0
G. A. Ormiston	7	G. W. Wurzell	0
C. F. Fownes	6	J. H. Reed, Jr.	0
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	6	R. Kester	0
Total	36	Total	0

Miss Elkins performed the feat of winning the cup in two straight contests and sails for Europe Wednesday. The scores:

	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
Miss Louise Elkins	104	2	102
Miss Jane Bennett	111	8	103
Mrs. S. D. Warmcastle	132	18	111
Miss Elizabeth Stoner	130	14	116
Miss Grace Kelly	121	2	119
Mrs. J. D. Chapman	128	4	124

G. A. Ormiston played fast golf, equaling his own season's record of 70 for the course. Scores:

	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
G. A. Ormiston	70	0	70
A. G. Roenigk	86	16	70
J. S. Martin	75	4	71
C. B. Fownes	78	4	74
H. C. Fownes	76	2	74
W. C. Fownes	79	4	75
E. B. Allen	96	10	86
Harry Reno	110	16	96

PORTER'S GOOD GOLF.

Sewickley Player Led Large Field on Allegheny Country Club Course, But Tied for Cup.

An 18-hole handicap competition for a cup offered by G. W. Nicola for the lowest net score was the event on the Allegheny Country club course back of Sewickley. The course is now in excellent condition and the greens are perfection. The tie will be played off the first of next week. Scores:

	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
J. E. Porter	80	3	77
W. J. Patton	85	8	77
J. H. Childs	84	7	77
H. R. Rea	85	7	78
O. D. Thompson	83	5	78
Dr. Cyrus King	97	18	79
E. M. Byers	80	0	80
R. S. Horne	85	3	82
J. H. Willock	100	18	82
W. F. Eyster	89	7	82
A. W. Black	89	7	82
W. N. Murray	91	7	84
F. H. Lloyd	95	7	88
F. C. Neale	103	14	89
O. P. Nicola	108	18	90
W. A. Blakeley	110	18	92
William Thaw	103	6	97
S. C. Riter	121	18	103

NEW CASTLE VICTORY.

Youngstown Golfers Defeated and Then Feted by the Home Club.

NEW CASTLE, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—The New Castle Golf club won a closely contested match with the Youngstown Golf club here this afternoon by a score of 16 to 14. Other contests will be played during the summer. After the match the visitors were entertained at an elaborate banquet at the Hazen restaurant, covers being laid for 50. Score:

NEW CASTLE.		YOUNGSTOWN.	
Wallace	7	Pierce	0
Eider	5	Wilkinson	0
Treadwell	0	Adams	6
Shaner	0	Hine	1
Patterson	0	Zimmerman	7
Dana	4	Bentley	0
Total	16	Total	14

VICTORY FOR THE PULLERS.

Slicers Lost a Close Game on the Field Club Course.

A picked team of pullers defeated the slicers on the Pittsburgh Field club course by a score of 18 to 15. Scores:

Pullers.		Slicers.	
C. C. Preston	0	C. A. Tucker	1
S. B. Liggett, Jr.	5	M. A. Preston	0
W. Harris	5	R. H. McMitchael	0
B. Lyne	0	Perry Preston	9
C. Stevenson	4	E. Stevenson	0
A. C. Stevenson	4	W. Stevenson	0
J. F. Ayers	0	D. B. Kinch	3
Wilson	0	S. McKaig	2
Total	18	Total	15

QUALIFYING AT BRIGHTON.

First Play Was Decided for the Fourth of July Trophy.

The competition on the Brighton Country club course, California avenue, Allegheny, offered a 9-hole qualifying round for the Fourth of July cup. All under 65 qualified, and the cards returned were as follows:

C. R. Stewart	52	F. W. Jarvis	52
C. Eyster	55	D. S. Hadley	56
T. Nelson	58	D. J. Donaldson	56
J. H. Lyle	59	E. I. Rogers	58
Dr. Nicholson	57	M. H. Davidson	63
A. H. Orr	64	E. J. Lindsay	61
E. W. Bigger	64	H. A. Grubbs	65
A. D. Miller	48		

The first preliminary round under handicaps will be played Monday afternoon. The finals will be decided July 4.

Cup Winners at Schenley.

In the competition on the Schenley course for the cups offered by the greens committee for the best net scores of yesterday and June 14, Miss Margaret Wood won the cup for women and J. C. Thaw the trophy offered for the men.

TWO CUPS WERE UP.

G. P. Elkins Won President's Trophy on New Country Club Course.

The newly opened course of the Country club was one of the busiest about the city yesterday, with play in progress for two trophy cups. The second 18-hole round under handicaps was decided for the president's cup offered by A. M. Jenkinson, the lowest net score for yesterday and June 14 taking the trophy. The same scores counted for the Louis T. Brown trophy, which is to be played for under the point system, a total of six taking the cup. Three points are counted for first, two for second, and one for third. Elkins won the president's trophy, his net score of June 14 being 91 strokes. The scores:

	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
G. P. Elkins	107	12	95
J. R. Taylor	110	14	96
G. W. Porter	117	20	97
H. B. King	127	18	109
Carrol Holmes	125	24	101
C. W. Rafferty	121	18	103
G. Buchan	117	18	99
J. E. Boyle	140	24	116
W. L. Elkins	143	25	119

SPECIAL OFFICER GOT GAY.

Represented Himself as a Police Captain and Collected for the Fourth.

O. V. Long, 45 years old, employed as a special officer by the Western Union Telegraph company, was before Magistrate Bernard McKenna yesterday charged with collecting money under false pretenses by Detectives George W. Waggoner and Richard Kelly.

Long is alleged to have visited many houses in the down-town district and collected money for the Fourth of July fund. He represented himself as a police captain and said that he had been detailed to make the collection by the city authorities. He was held for court in default of $1,000 bail.

Crushing Caused Death.

Frank Brooks, 38 years old, single, of No. 1252 Lake street, Allegheny, died at Mercy hospital yesterday of injuries received in the yards of the Ft. Wayne railroad, Allegheny, on April 16. He was caught between an engine and a car, and badly crushed.

Homestead Lots Purchased.

Thomas Parry and W. L. Mellon bought yesterday, of the Homestead Realty Company, 50 lots in Marguerite street, Homestead, extending from Twelfth to Fifteenth streets, paying for the same $50,000. The lots are each 30x100 feet.

STOLE FOR TWO YEARS.

Colored Waiter Finally Rounded Up Is Found With Over 1,000 Napkins in His Possession.

John Marshall, 39 years old, colored, of No. 152 Fulton street, was arrested yesterday on a charge of being a suspicious person. Marshall was a waiter in McCarty's restaurant in Wood street, and during the past two years is alleged to have stolen much silverware and linen.

About six weeks ago Detectives James W. Eagan and George Cole learned what Marshall was doing and put a watch on him. Yesterday afternoon they saw him start for home with a bundle under his arm.

They intercepted him at his home. They found about 1,000 napkins in his room and a lot of silver forks and knives. McCarthy says he has been losing $1,000 worth of linen a year for the last two years. Marshall formerly lived in Cumberland, Md. He is married.

Wilkins Has a Scandal.

The Wilkins township commissioners will hold a meeting tomorrow evening to investigate charges made against John Martin, a commissioner. It is alleged that Martin, who owns a stone quarry, has been selling the township stone for road purposes at 30 cents a load. Simon Byers was engaged to haul stone for $2 25 a day. Byers claims that because he hauled stone from a quarry where he could get it for nothing Martin became angry and discharged him, hiring three other men to take his place.

Murder for Revenge.

DES MOINES, IA., June 21.—James Gallagher was shot and killed by robbers at River Junction last night. The probable motive was revenue. The assassin reached over two children who were sleeping with Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher, placed the weapon at Gallagher's ear and fired. When Mrs. Gallagher awakened the murderer had gone.

Blaine's Granddaughter Injured.

HELENA, MONT., June 21.—Alice Thompson, the 5-year-old great granddaughter of the late James G. Blaine, has been fatally injured by falling down the elevator shaft of an apartment house. Her father, Randolph Thompson, was private secretary to Gov. Toole, but died about a year ago.

Best Man Was Killed.

Joseph Kobas, 21 years of age, of Baltimore street, Rankin, was to have been the best man at a wedding at 7 o'clock last night, but at 4 o'clock, when he was at Eleventh street, Braddock, on his way to buy a present for the bride, he was killed by being run over by a train.

RIVER INTERESTS

SOUTHERN BOATING SEEMS ON THE WANE

Radical Changes Must Take Place If Mississippi River Packets Want to Earn Money.

"If packet boats are to earn money in the south," said an old river navigator yesterday, "there has got to be a radical departure in the method of steamboating. Fuel is now a big item, but the introduction of Texas oil may be the steamboatman's salvation. With coal 10 cents a bushel at points below Memphis the expense of running packets is such that I am afraid that the days of the big liners are about over."

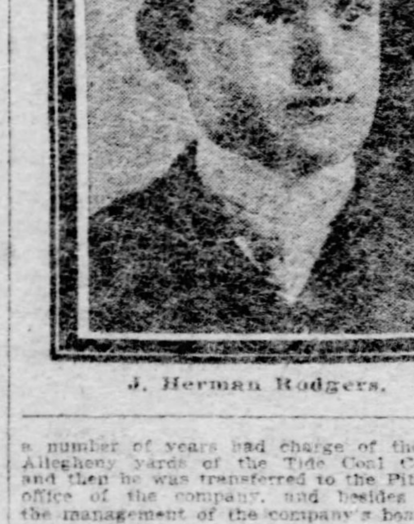
Experienced boatmen say the labor problem is also worrying owners. Boatmen complain that the southern negro roustabout is very unreliable, and it often happens that when a boat is about ready to back out of her landing the negroes will make exorbitant wage demands, and even go so far as to ask for the dismissal of the mate. They have even been known to demand the removal of the captain. It is said that the successful packet of the future must also be equipped with compound engines, for they are economical on fuel.

One big vessel now being talked of at St. Louis is to have electric freight conveyors. Rivermen believe that this is one step out of the labor difficulty. Boatmen on this end of the Ohio do not have much trouble in getting men, and fuel is not so high as on the lower rivers, which accounts for the successful operation of packets on the upper Ohio river, but packet men say that even at the present day cost of coal, packets in the future must adopt new ideas, so as to lessen running expenses. The Virginia, the last Cincinnati packet built for the trade between Pittsburgh and that city, was equipped with compound engines and is light on fuel.

Successful Manager of River Steamers

There is not a man identified with river interests between Pittsburgh and New Orleans as young in years, who has the direct management of as many steamboats as J. Herman Rodgers, who has looked after the boats connected with the local sales department of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company. All the steamboatmen regret that he has resigned his position. He will, after July 1, identify himself with the Rodgers Sand Company, where he will be placed in charge of some of the best steamers of the kind ever built for local service.

Mr. Rodgers, although only 28 years of age, has had a wide experience in boating, having been tutored by his father, Capt. W. B. Rodgers, who always has been a successful boatman and manager. The younger Rodgers for



J. Herman Rodgers.

a number of years had charge of the lower Allegheny yards of the Tide Coal Company and then he was transferred to the Pittsburgh office of the company, and besides having the management of the company's boats, also looked after those of the old Gray's Iron line. When the river coal combination was formed he was made assistant to his father in the local sales department and has been very successful in the management of his department. Mr. Rodgers is interested in the Rodgers Sand Company financially, and he wants to help push the company to the front by assisting with his individual efforts.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, June 21.—River at 6 p. m., 10.8 feet, a rise of 1.2 feet in 24 hours. Weather clear and much cooler. Local packets in and out on time, with fairly good business. Business at the public landing was quite light today. No towboat movements. The barge of iron sunk in the channel in the Rising Sun chute by the Jim Wood a year ago, and which caused the destruction of one boat and narrow escape for others, will be out of the way soon. All the iron has been taken out, and all that now remains to clear the channel from obstructions is to take the wrecked barge away. This will be done at once. The Katherine Davis finished her repairs today and left for Paducah. Two coal diggers were taken out of the Queen City marine ways today. The Florence Marmet is still undergoing repairs at the ways. The E. R. Andrews, D. T. Lane and the R. P. Gilham, Kanawha boats due yesterday, are expected every minute. The Andrews has a tow of 20 or more heavily loaded barges.

LOUISVILLE—River rising; canal, 5.8; falls, 3.4; foot of locks, 8.9. Business good. Weather clear and pleasant. Packets in and out on time with fair trips. Supervising inspector E. L. Dorsey left today on an inspection trip over his district.

WHEELING—River 5 feet 6 inches and falling. Weather clear and cool. Departed, Greenwood, Charleston, 10 a. m.; Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m. Up with empties, Tornado and Enterprise, 7 a. m.

HUNTINGTON—River 8.4 feet and falling. Liberty of Wheeling passed down at 10 a. m.; Annie L. up with empties at noon.

GREENSBORO—River 7 feet 1 inch and stationary. Weather fair and cooler. Cherry and Elizabeth down Sunday; Rose Hite up.

MARIETTA—River 5.5 feet and falling. Weather pleasant. Bessie Smith up, 6 a. m.; Kanawha, 9 p. m.; Greenwood down, 8 p. m.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet 1 inch and stationary.

STEUBENVILLE—River 4 feet 8 inches and falling. Weather clear and warm. Up, Cruiser and Enterprise.

WARREN—River 2 feet. Weather fair and cool.

GALLIPOLIS—River 5 feet 6 inches and falling. Weather clear and cool.

PARKERSBURG—River 6.6 feet and falling. Weather clear and cool.

PARKERSBURG—River 6 610 feet and falling. Weather clear and warm. Up, Bessie Smith for Pittsburgh at 4 a. m.; Kanawha for Pittsburgh at 8 p. m. Down, Valley Belle for Middleport at noon; Greenwood at 9 p. m. for Charleston.

OIL CITY—River 2 feet 6 inches and stationary. Weather clear and cool.

Departures.

Elizabeth, Morgantown, W. Va.
Borens, Zanesville, O.

DAVIS ISLAND DAM—The stage of water at Davis Island dam at 9 o'clock last night was 3.4 and falling slowly.

News of the Rivers.

The ferryboat Short Cut was yesterday inspected by the government inspectors and found to be in good condition.

The Pittsburgh Dredging & Construction Company yesterday finished removing one of the piers of the old Tenth street bridge.

The towboat Enterprise, which is on her way to Pittsburgh, will not make any more trips, as she is to be replaced by another boat.

Three large river excursions left the Monongahela wharf yesterday for outings on the Monongahela. It looked like a holiday on the levee.

The towboat Relief has been towed to Cincinnati and an examination of the boat will be made there to ascertain if she is worth repairing.

Price Bros., the boat builders, have a number of orders on hand for the construction of yawls, and have about all the work that they can attend to.

Capt. W. L. Sibert yesterday returned from Morgantown, having made a tour of the Monongahela for the purpose of examining the different locks and dams.

Some of the rivermen anticipate that labor will be scarce as soon as a rise develops in the river. Many of the deckhands who run on the river in winter have found employment elsewhere.

Capts. George Wallace and Dana Scott of the Lorena, are being accompanied on the present trip by their wives. The Lorena was crowded with passengers when she left yesterday for Zanesville.

There may be a few inches rise in the Ohio river as a result of light rains which fell throughout the upper valleys Friday night. The Ohio will remain stationary, or nearly so, it is thought, for several days.

Capt. D. A. McDonald, Sr., of Logstown, was in Pittsburgh yesterday and reports having in his employ several Italian boys. He is making farmers of them. He says they are good workers as well as good eaters.

Every effort will be made to have the steamer Gertrude ready to enter the Pittsburgh and Morgantown packet trade before next Saturday. There is still much work to be done on the boat, including painting her.

The Marine Engineers' Beneficial association may get back again on the river front. Some of the members are discussing the advisability of renting social rooms. The engineers have no place to spend their idle moments while about the levee, and they want a place to lounge.

Col. J. G. Lydecker and a number of business and rivermen of Cincinnati, held a meeting a few days ago and discussed river improvements. The river and harbor bill, as passed by congress, provides for the building of a dam at Culloms riffle, just below Cincinnati, which will give that city a harbor similar to Pittsburgh's.

Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, yesterday elected the following officers: Worthy captain, Capt. John L. Kerr; first pilot, George W. Gibson; second pilot, Lon Drake; captain's clerk, S. R. Dawson; chaplain, J. A. Clow; delegate to grand harbor, T. T. Dunlevy; alternate, W. R. Reno; purser, D. A. McDonald, Jr.; trustee, James McCluskey.

Pennsylvania Railroad Announces the Cresson and Ebensburg special will be placed in service commencing Saturday, June 28, leaving Pittsburgh at 2:40 p. m., arrive at Cresson 5:30 p. m., Ebensburg at 6 p. m.; returning will leave Ebensburg every Monday at 7 a. m., Cresson 7:35 a. m., arrive at Pittsburgh at 10:30 a. m., continuing until September 8. Pullman cars will be attached to this Saturday special. Stops will be made at all regular stations eastbound to take on and westbound to let off passengers for and from Cresson and Ebensburg. Cresson & Clearfield division train, No. 756, on the Cresson & Irvona branch, will on Saturdays be held at Cresson for the accommodation of passengers to Wildwood Springs.

Excursion to Cumberland Next Sunday June 22—Rate $2.
Special train leaves Baltimore & Ohio railroad depot, Pittsburgh, 6:30 a. m.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

30 Mile Ride.
50c, Steamer Terrance, 3 p. m.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

THREE CITIES, FORTY-FIVE BOROUGHS, TWENTY-SIX TOWNSHIPS. FIFTH IN VOLUME OF BANK CLEARINGS. FOURTH IN RANK AMONG CITIES.

Allegheny Health Report—The Allegheny bureau of health reports 54 deaths in Allegheny last week, against 40 the previous week.

Dr. Wolf Robbed—Dr. William Wolf of No. 5800 Center avenue, East End, was robbed of two valuable vases by thieves who broke into his home Friday night.

Injured in a Runaway—Frank Skinner of Plum township is in a serious condition as a result of injuries received in a runaway in Verona. His horse frightened at a passing engine.

To Draft New Scale—The Pittsburg Pattern Makers will hold a special meeting on Wednesday night to draft a new wage scale. An advance of about 10 per cent is expected to be asked for.

Allegheny Boy Injured—Oscar Suess, 5 years old, of No. 19 Lautner street, Allegheny, fell and rolled down a 50-foot embankment from Troy hill to East Ohio street, and was badly injured.

Death from Injuries—James Terry, 11 years old, waterboy for a section gang on the Montour railroad, is dead. He was injured while on his way home by being caught under a handcar, which was thrown from the track.

Lost One of His Hands—Clarence Madison of No. 338 Soho street had his right hand so severely smashed while coupling cars in the yards of the Homestead steel works yesterday that it was necessary to have it imputated.

Semi-Annual Election — Elevator Constructors' Local, No. 6, will hold its semi-annual election of officers at Knights of Labor hall Monday night. The national organization will hold a convention at Chicago in December.

Blue Laws for Oakmont—The storekeepers of Oakmont have been notified that beginning with today "blue laws" will be enforced in that town, and that there must be no more Sunday selling under pain of prosecution.

McKees Rocks Too Quiet—William Rappel, employed at the pressed steel car plant, McKees Rocks, has been deserted. Friday night he found a note at his home in which his wife said she had left McKees Rocks because it was too quiet for her.

Call for a Big Turn-Out—The officers of the Iron City council of the American Federation of Labor, are issuing calls to all affiliated organizations, including about 50 locals, for a full representation in the Labor Day demonstration.

Braddock Girl is Dead—Annie Reno, 11 years old, who was burned while playing around a fire near her home, No. 1221 Halket avenue, Braddock, died yesterday. Three others who were burned while trying to save the child, are improving.

Date of Sheraden Inquest—The inquest into the Sheraden explosion in which 28 persons were killed, will begin next Friday morning. Notices are being mailed to all persons who are wanted to testify. The inquest will probably last for several days.

Land Agent in Trouble—A. R. Wilson of Alto street, an agent for the West Liberty Land Company, was arrested yesterday on a charge of embezzlement made by Charles Wiedman before Alderman James V. McMasters. Wilson is said to have made false returns of lots sold.

Mother Against Son—Guy W. Newcomer of McNaugher street, Allegheny, is now in jail because he married against the wishes of his mother, Mrs. Eliza Thomas. She claims he committed perjury by swearing he was 21, when he took out his marriage license. She says he is only 18 years old.

Want More Open Cars—Residents of McKeesport are complaining because the Pittsburgh Railways Company does not run enough summer cars to McKeesport. Councilman James N. Wampler has a resolution which he will present in councils tomorrow, demanding more summer cars.

City Contracts Let—Telephone and oil contracts were let yesterday by the city. For the first time in several years the contracts were let as one, including the department of public works, the department of public safety and the department of charities. Heretofore each department had a separate contract.

Two Men Die Suddenly—Peter McZery of No. 1208 Talbot avenue, Braddock, died suddenly yesterday morning at his home of heart disease. He was a laborer and married. David B. Wood, 20 years old, died suddenly at his home, No. 213 Warren street, Elliott borough. The coroner is investigating both cases.

Six Mutes to Graduate—The Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Edgewood will graduate six pupils next Wednesday without graduation exercises. The graduates are Louis A. Bixley, Pittsburgh; M. J. Newlands, Beaver Falls; V. T. Dunn, Crafton; Floyd N. Stoner, Butler, and Albert Price, Pitcairn.

Tried to Kill Himself—Walter Wallace, a former resident of McKeesport, is under bail in Philadelphia, because he attempted suicide in a store owned by a mother of a young woman he wants to marry. Wallace has a wife living in McKeesport, and says he will apply for a divorce so that he can marry the Philadelphia girl.

New Officers Elected—Pittsburgh local No. 1 of the Ornamental and Architectural Housesmiths has elected the following officers: George S. Bateman, president; Edward Tracey, vice president; L. E. Kurtz, secretary and treasurer; Hugh Dorsey, corresponding secretary; H. W. Legleitner, business agent, and John Connelly, conductor.

Harbored a Minor Child—Marie Baker of No. 68 Robinson street, Allegheny, gave bail before Alderman C. F. Oyer yesterday on a charge, made by Humane Agent James S. Bell, of harboring a minor child. The girl is Annie Huckinstien, 17 years old, who was removed by the Humane society several days ago and placed in the House of the Good Shepherd.

Result of Roofers' Election—The result of the election of the Pittsburgh organization of the slate and tile roofers was as follows: P. B. Sine, president; John Haley, vice president; Thomas Slocombe, recording secretary; W. W. Martin, financial secretary; Earnest Thornton, treasurer; P. F. Mulvehill trustee and business agent; Harry Rider, conductor; Albert Voectley, doorkeeper.

Dedication Today—The handsome new Lithuanian Catholic church on the South Side, known as St. Casimir's, will be dedicated this morning with all the solemnity of the Roman ritual. The celebrant will be the Very Rev. Father E. A. Bush, vicar general of this diocese. He will be assisted by Vicar General Tobin and the Rev. Father Regis Canevin of the cathedral. Bishop Phelan is still too ill to attend public ceremonies. The new church and property is valued at $125,000.

Many Candidates for Omaha—Pittsburgh local No. 27, Journeymen Plumbers, is to have a special meeting at Old City hall next Tuesday night to elect delegates to the convention of the general organization to take place in Omaha in August. The local will send four delegates and there are about 20 nominees.

Hold Out for 15 Per Cent—About 40 of the strikers of the melting departments of the Pittsburgh works of the Crucible Steel Company of America, met last evening at Ridge avenue and Rebecca streets. A leader announced afterward that the men at some of the plants had been offered a 10 per cent advance in wages, but the meeting voted to hold out for 15 per cent for the men at all plants.

Charged With Robbery—Herbert Gettis, aged 16; Frank Savert, aged 16; Harry Barker, aged 25, and Harry Strathof, aged 20, have been charged before Alderman E. C. Negley, with entering a building with intent to commit a felony, by H. S. Merill of the Allegheny Light company. The lads were caught in the warehouse of the company in Broad street, and goods of the company were found in their possession.

Had a Big Meeting—The regular meeting of Pittsburgh local No. 52, of the International Association of Machinists, packed all of the halls at Knights of Labor headquarters last night. About 150 new members were initiated into the local. The organization movement is in anticipation of a decision at a committee conference on Tuesday in relation to the demand of the men for a 10 per cent advance in wages and recognition of the organization.

A NEW $150,000 PLANT.

Contracts for W. W. Lawrence & Co.'s Building Have Been Let.

W. W. Lawrence & Co., the paint manufacturers, are to have a large new plant in operation by the first of next year. The building, which will be located just below the Point bridge, in Carson street, will cost about $150,000. Contracts for the building were let yesterday by William Glyde Wilkins, constructing engineer.

George Hogg of Braddock was awarded the contract for the superstructure and the Drake & Stratton Company for the grading and foundations. The building will be of fireproof and brick construction, six stories high and 100 by 170 feet. In the strength of the construction two additional stories are provided for. W. W. Lawrence & Co. will have to vacate the site of their present works, in Water street, near Penn avenue, by December 1. The property will then go into the possession of the Point warehouse syndicate.

Pittsburgh Priests Ordained.

BALTIMORE, June 21.—Cardinal Gibbons at 7 o'clock this morning at the cathedral raised a number of seminarians to the priesthood, deaconate and subdeaconate. Among those raised to the priesthood are Philip A. Callery, Henry Gabel, Leo L. Meyer and John F. Enright of Pittsburgh, and Camille N. Delaux of Wheeling. J. Harry Dorsey of Baltimore was also ordained a priest. He is the second negro in this country to become a Roman Catholic priest.

Crawford—Baldwin.

The marriage of Mr. Frank A. Baldwin and Miss Carrie Crawford of New Castle occurred Friday night, and was one of the leading society events of the season. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. H. S. Jordan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sarah Crawford. The groom, who is a son of the Hon. Samuel R. Baldwin of New Castle, is superintendent of the Pittsburgh Stove & Range Company of Pittsburgh. The bride is a daughter of the late Edwin Crawford and a granddaughter of the late James A. Crawford, the New Castle multi-millionaire, whose death occurred last February. On account of this recent sorrow the marriage was very quiet, only the near relatives being present. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin departed last night for Atlantic City and will be at home to their friends after the first of September.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

William Jones	Pittsburgh
Nannie Knott	Pittsburgh
Charles Grummert	Allegheny
Helen Dellenbach	Mutzig
William Ford	Allegheny
Maggie O'Neal	Allegheny
Albert J. Keim	McKees Rocks
Katherine Quimlin	Pittsburgh
John Seagren	McKeesport
Sophia Olson	Pittsburgh
Philippe Zianni	Pittsburgh
Antonia Giarrussa	Pittsburgh
Mayes B. Rickey	Littleton, W. Va.
Annie O. McKelvey	Wheeling, W. Va.
Costant Stringori	Edgewood
Branz Severina	Fayette county
Robert E. Little	McKeesport
Nellie Shallenberger	McKeesport
Micahel Valent	Imperial
Mary Linke	Imperial
Julius Ruthowski	Pittsburgh
Katarina Pietrosko	Pittsburgh
James Holly	McKeesport
Grace Enity	McKeesport
Frank Krajacis	Braddock
Dora Radela	Braddock
William Allen	Allegheny
Annie Johnson	Allegheny
Edward Klim	Braddock
Nellie E. Pierce	Braddock
George Payton	Allegheny
Louise Poppenger	Allegheny
Joseph M. Hoffman	Allegheny
Martha J. Sterling	Allegheny
William Wuerker	Pittsburgh
Dora Kaiser	Pittsburgh
William Humphrey	Allegheny
Annie Leonard	Allegheny

SUMMER FROLIC.

Get Ready Now.

Give the brain and body food during the summer that does not overtax the stomach and heat the body.

Grape-Nuts is a crisp, dainty and delicious food, selected parts of the grain treated by heat, moisture and time to slowly and perfectly develop the diastase from the grain and transform the starch into grape sugar in the most perfect manner; the small particles of phosphate of potash found in certain parts of the cereals are retained and these elements vitalize and nourish the body, brain and nerve centers.

In its predigested form it furnishes the necessary strength and energy in an easy way for the system to absorb without undue exertion and removes the general feeling of heaviness usual to hot weather.

Grape-Nuts and cream, a little fruit and possibly an egg or two, cooked to suit the taste, is an ideal breakfast and will fully sustain the body until the noonday meal. Delicious desserts for luncheon and supper can be quickly made and have a flavor all their own from the peculiar, mild but satisfying sweet of the grape sugar.

Grape-Nuts will save the heat of cooking and the exertion of preparing food; will make you feel internally 10 degrees cooler and fit you for the summer's heat so that you may enjoy the full pleasures of the season.

GEN. EAGAN DISARMED.

Former Chief of Commissary Department in Trouble in Mexico.

HERMOSILLO, MEX., June 21.—Gen. Eagan, U. S. A., who gained a wide reputation during the Spanish-American war for his connection with the army beef scandal, engaged in a sensational gun play yesterday noon in a Hermosillo restaurant with Abe Goldbaum, an American.

A dispute arose over business matters, in which Eagan, it is claimed, addressed vile language to Goldbaum, threatening him with a revolver. A scuffle followed and Goldbaum threw Eagan violently to the floor and took his revolver away from him.

Eagan has large mining and cattle interests in Sonora and Goldbaum is interested in the same line. Bad feeling has existed between them for some time.

Have You Ever Used

Mme. De Arma's Dermatone?

This preparation removes all blemishes of the skin. It is a perfect remedy for tan and moth patches, liver spots, ringworms, tetter and all similar defects upon the face, and other parts of the body. It leaves the skin clear and soft. It is harmless, yet effectual, softening the cuticle which resists other remedies, leaving it ready for further treatment. Price $1.00 per bottle.

MME. DE ARMA'S COURT CREAM should be used immediately after applying the Dermatone. This cream is designed for the daily toilet, and is well named, as it is of the consistency of a rich cream. It is very cooling and healing, quick and effective on tanned or tender skin. Price $1.00 per bottle.

Madame De Arma,
DERMATOLOGIST,
223 FIFTH AVE.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Tele. Grant 3545.

DEATHS.

BEYRLEYE—On Thursday, June 19, 1902, at 2 p. m., THEODORE P., youngest son of Margaret and the late Henry Beyrleye, in his 20th year.
Funeral from the residence of his mother, Shaler township, old Pike road, on Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Interment private.

BELL—On Saturday, June 21, 1902, at 10:30 a. m., DAVID M., only child of James H. and Jane A. Bell, aged 7 months, 15 days.
Funeral services at the family residence, 3755 Frazer street, this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

BROCKER—On Saturday, June 21, 1902, at 9:30 a. m., HARRY J., son of Henry and Kate Brocker (nee Strickrod).
Funeral from parents' residence, Republic street, Duquesne heights, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

CLARK—On Wednesday, June 18, 1902, at 4:10 p. m., at his residence, 16 Stanwix street, Mt. Washington, HENRY W., husband of Jessie B. Clark (nee Brown), in his 35th year.
Funeral services to be held in the Grace Episcopal church, Mt. Washington, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

GAUGHAN—On Thursday, June 19, 1902, at 4:30 p. m., ANNIE GERTRUDE, wife of Thomas B. Gaughan, in the 28th year of her age.
Funeral from the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McNally, No. 585 Preble avenue, on Monday morning, June 23, at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. Andrew's church, corner Beaver and Brady streets, at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HILLMAN—On Friday, June 20, 1902, at 9 p. m., MARY McCLEERY HILLMAN, wife of the late J. T. Hillman, aged 74 years.
Funeral from the residence of her son, M. F. Hillman, 323 Fifth avenue, Homestead, Pa., on Sunday, June 22, 1902, at 2 p. m. Interment at Homestead cemetery.
[Monongahela City papers please copy.]

KUNTZ—On Saturday, June 21, 1902, at 2:30 p. m., CATHERINE KUNTZ, in her 80th year.
Funeral from her late residence, No. 3450 Penn avenue, on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Services at St. Augustine's church at 10:30. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.
(St. Louis papers please copy.)

PALMER—Suddenly, on Saturday, June 21, 1902, at 5 a. m., of pneumonia, at his residence 4572 Penn avenue, WILLIAM PALMER, of County Derry, Ireland, husband of Elizabeth Palmer (nee McCurdy), in his 62d year.
Funeral services from St. Luke's Episcopal church, Pearl street, on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. L. O. L. No. 66 are respectfully invited to attend.
(Cleveland papers please copy.)

SWINDELL—Suddenly, on Friday, June 20, 1902, at 5 p. m., WILLIAM SWINDELL, in his 69th year.
Funeral services at his late residence, No. 2220 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny, on Monday morning, June 23, at 10:30 o'clock. Please omit flowers.

THOMPSON—On Friday, June 20, 1902, at 1 p. m., HARRY B. THOMPSON, in the 38th year of his age.
Funeral services will be held at his late residence, Elizabeth, on Sunday, June 22, at 2 p. m. Interment later.

WISHART—On Saturday, June 21, 1902, at 6:55 p. m., at his residence, No. 6329 Marchand street, JOHN WILSON WISHART, M. D., in his 74th year.
Funeral services at his late residence on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Interment at Washington, Pa., on Tuesday.

WALTERS—On Friday, June 20, 1902, at about 9 a. m., MRS. LOUISA WALTERS, relict of Shepard Walters, in her 82d year.
Funeral services at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. N. W. Richmond, 103 Fifteenth street, South Side, on Monday, June 23, 1902, at 2 p. m.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 610 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52. BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 205 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

TO GET A CLOSER VIEW
of the vacation scenes take along a good field glass or telescope.
Stierens
THE W. E. STIEREN CO.
544 SMITHFIELD ST.
406-408 SIXTH AVE.
Store closed evenings at 5; Saturdays at 6.

SEE
Doctor Little about your Eyes and Glasses.
532 Frick Building.

THIS STOCK MUST BE SOLD!
PRICES CUT STILL DEEPER!
THE FIDELITY TITLE & TRUST CO.,
RECEIVER
offer the entire large Stocks of the
PATTERSON DRY GOODS COMPANY
COR. FIFTH AVE. AND MARKET ST.

at very greatly reduced prices the present week. Every item quoted below and every article in the store shows a bona-fide cut—The bargains are many and values big—Study them closely—Compare—You will be interested if you are economical—

SHEETS—Torn from the piece not cut—are hemmed ready for use, and will launder straight, unbleached—2¼x2½ yards—a 50c value now 36c—Bleached—same size 55c regular—now 43c—60c grade—same size—now 49c.

75c grade—81x90-in.—55c—and extra quality, 90x90-in.—90c regularly—now 72c.

PILLOW SLIPS — Were 12½c to 25c — made right, qualities right—now selling at 9c, 16c and 18c.

BED SPREADS—Absolutely the best values ever shown in this city—
$1.00 Spreads now 78c.
$1.25 " " 95c.
$1.50 " " $1.20.

TABLE CLOTHS with Napkins in sets, 10-4 and 12-4 Cloths with ¾ Napkins, best imported goods—worth $7.50 to $40.00 the set—now from $5.75 to $27.50.

ARABIAN SCARFS, Squares, Doylies, Etc.—at Half Price.

WHITE MADRAS, with embroidered spots and figures—35c goods—now per yard—25c.

APRON LAWNS — The regular 10c goods—now per yd. 7c—20c goods— now per yd., 12½c.

LADIES' SUITS — Silk Lined Jackets—Eton Effects, flared Skirts—assorted goods and colors—20 of them—will sell at $3.00 Each.

And our entire line of Cloth and Wash Suits to go at wonderfully low prices.

SILK COATS for Visiting, Dress, or Traveling, ¾ and full Lengths—all in new and popular styles—greatly underpriced.

SEPARATE SKIRTS, Waists, Petticoats, Muslin Underwear are included in the deep price cutting in this department.

HANDKERCHIEFS, Hemstitched, Lace Edged and Embroidered—quantities of them—regular 15c to $1.25 lines—now selling 10c to 80c Each.

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS—All Silk, Initial and Plain—50c and 60c goods—now all 37½c.

BASEMENT BARGAINS—
6¼c Apron Ginghams, 4c a yard.
12½c Shirt Waist Madras, 9c a yard.
25c White and Black Dimity, 17c a yard.
15c Lawns and Dimities, 12½c a yard.
12½c Lawns and Dimities, 10c a yard.
6¼c Muslins, 5c a yard.

Mail orders filled promptly while the goods last—Don't fail to inspect the Silk and Dress Goods offerings for this week. Sale going on daily—Until 5:30 P. M.

COR. MARKET ST. AND FIFTH AVE.
FIDELITY TITLE & TRUST CO., Receiver.

See the Hop Twins run!
The picture tells why—they are in pursuit of health and summer comfort and know that these great virtues are embodied in every drink of
THE PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.'S
Renowned Union-Brewed **BEER.**
Among the hot-weather distress eliminators the majority of beer consumers are smacking their lips over, are the brews of
Eberhardt & Ober
Ober Bros.—and—Baeuerlein.

Put Up a Good Front
That's the way to get there in business or in love. But don't be a lobster and soak your good coin away in high-priced diamonds.
Arons' Vol-ta-ic Diamonds
Have all the life and fire of the real thing, their sparkling brilliance lasts forever and the best judges can't distinguish them from genuine diamonds. They cost very little and are mounted only in solid gold. Set in rings, pins, studs, eardrops, brooches, etc.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue—Free.
B. E. ARONS, Sole Owner,
Now at 215 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh.

We Cannot Supply Our Demand
For high class East End residence properties.
Duquesne Realty Company,
450 Fourth Ave., Cor. Grant.

CLERKS IN BANK MUST SUBMIT TO VACCINE POINT

City Physician Booth Fears Smallpox May Spread by Handling Bills.

VACCINATION CAMPAIGN

It Is Being Carried on by the Doctors of the Bureau of Health—A Frightened Boy Alarmed a Whole Neighborhood Yesterday.

Vaccination will be enforced on the bank clerks of Pittsburgh. Notice was served on the presidents of the banking institutions of this city yesterday by City Physician B. A. Booth that all employes of their banks will have to be vaccinated next Friday. The physician now says there is great danger of the disease being spread through these channels by the bills that are handled by the clerks. The epidemic has become so general that this precaution has become necessary.

Yesterday the smallpox physicians worked only until noon. In that time, however, they succeeded in vaccinating 400 persons. There was a rush of citizens at the public safety building during the day and some 300 persons were vaccinated at that place. Over 4,000 virus points were given out to citizens and physicians at the bureau of health yesterday.

Early yesterday morning the vaccination crusaders went out to Twenty-fifth street and Penn avenue. All the residents within the required distance of the affected houses were vaccinated. The physicians started on the men first, so as not to prevent them from going to work. Afterward they vaccinated the women and children.

After completing their work in this district they went to Thirty-sixth street and vaccinated a number of citizens in that district. Then they went to Denny's court and Climax street and worked in there until noon. It was estimated at noon they had vaccinated about 400 persons.

Firemen and Policemen.

There were about 400 firemen and policemen vaccinated at the safety building yesterday. These men were given time to go to the bureau of health for that purpose. Dr. Booth served notices yesterday on most of the department stores in this city that their employes would have to be vaccinated.

The employes of the Columbia National bank were vaccinated yesterday morning by Dr. Booth. The city physician has made engagements to vaccinate the employes in several other banking institutions Monday morning.

Some trouble was experienced at Thirty-sixth street yesterday. One of the first persons the physicians encountered was a 10-year-old boy, who was an unwilling patient, and he screamed when the physicians attempted to vaccinate him. His cries aroused the neighbors and many of them took warning and fled from the vicinity before the police had drawn lines about the district.

Met Some Resistance.

In Denny's court the physicians also experienced a little trouble with the residents. Most of these persons are foreigners and did not understand the work of the physicians. Their resistance was always checked, however, by the sight of the policemen.

As a result of the smallpox measures in this city Sheraden borough council has determined to do its part in preventing an outbreak of smallpox within its borders. At a meeting last night it was decided to have the garbage taken to a ravine and destroyed by quicklime. The street commissioner was also authorized to employ an additional force of men to keep the streets clean in the borough. At a meeting of the Sharpsburg council the same methods were adopted to prevent the spreading of the disease within the limits of that borough.

MAYOR JOHNSON TURNED DOWN.

Court Decides His 3-Cent-Fare Street Car Franchises Are Invalid.

CLEVELAND, June 21.—The circuit court today granted a perpetual injunction against the construction of the so-called 3-cent-fare street railway in this city. The court declared that the ordinance granted by the city council to the promoters of the new company to build roads on at least three of the 17 routes was invalid.

The court also declared against the municipal ownership and arbitration clauses included in the franchise as "an unreasonable" provision.

Mayor Johnson said today that steps would be taken to amend the franchises and a new start taken on the project.

A REFRESHING TONIC.

Coca Cola, the Drink for the Summer Gives Strength and Energy to the System.

During the enervating heat of summer all mankind longs for a pleasing and satisfying drink or beverage. Then we seek for a draught from the sparkling, teeming and pearly brook, the drops of which contain the vigor and balmy fragrance of the dews of a summer night. In Coca Cola is found all the elements and properties that the human imagination can picture. Even under the fervent and glaring rays of the noonday sun, when the forces of nature seemingly become relaxing, it is then that "Coca Cola" instantly produces not only a satisfying, but absolutely restorative effect. The medicinal properties of "Coca Cola" are wonderful and matchless. Virtually, it seems as though the alchemy of nature had compressed into "Coca Cola" all the various elements of force and vigor. In cases of acute fever or severe headache, "Coca Cola" gives instant relief and permanent cure, if regularly used. As a tonic or stimulant it is highly recommended everywhere. "Coca Cola" bears the indorsement of the chemist of the U. S. government, under whose rigid analysis it had been subjected, and who, in terms most positive, pronounced it to be absolutely free from any injurious ingredient.

Coca Cola is made of the fruit extracts of Coca and Cola trees. It was first introduced by the Coca Cola Company of Atlanta, Ga., and is now generally used as a non-alcoholic beverage.

In this city it is handled by Mr. W. E. Birchmore, a member of the original firm who supplies the local trade. Mr. Birchmore has already an extensive bottling plant in this city. Coca Cola may be had at all druggists, candy stores and soda fountains of Pittsburgh, Allegheny and adjacent territory, where it is sold for five cents a bottle. It is likewise supplied for home consumption at very reasonable rates. As a wholesome, pure, delicious and cooling drink, Coca Cola is unsurpassed. When once taken, you will have more, and the more you take the better you feel. It is harmless as the crystalline waters of the green mountains and soothing as balm itself. Try it at any store or fountain; but be sure to get the genuine.

Sleeper to Deer Park, Md.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad will inaugurate sleeping car service between Pittsburgh and Deer Park, Md., on June 20, and continue the service throughout the season. Sleeper will leave Pittsburgh every Friday night at 9 o'clock, returning leave Deer Park Sunday night, arriving Pittsburgh 9:15 Monday mornings.

ROBERTSON AGAIN CHOSEN CHAIRMAN

THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE HELD A SHORT SESSION.

Resolutions Adopted Omitted Any Mention of Gov. William A. Stone or His Administration—Loyalty to the State Ticket Was Pledged.

The Republican county committee held a short session yesterday afternoon in the common council chamber in City hall, elected its presiding officer for the ensuing year, adopted resolutions that did not indorse Gov. William A. Stone and his administration, listened to brief speeches from congressional candidates and then adjourned. Andrew C. Robertson was re-elected chairman.

The meeting was called to order at 2 p. m. by Mr. Robertson, and after several temporary secretaries had been elected nominations for permanent chairman were called for. W. T. Tredway nominated Mr. Robertson and he was elected by acclamation. Mr. Robertson accepted in a brief speech. He predicted victory for the machine in the November election, but also said that Judge Pennypacker, the Republican nominee for governor, would be elected.

Joseph H. May of Allegheny was elected first vice president, S. E. Klingensmith was elected secretary, and T. G. McClure was re-elected treasurer.

Prof. Henry Elling read the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That this committee, representing the Republican party of Allegheny county, reiterates its allegiance to the policy of protection as the bulwark of American development and prosperity. We adhere to its further principle of sound money and of a merchant marine; also for a free and unrestricted ballot.

We believe in the restriction of foreign immigration, so that the wages of our workingmen shall not come in competition with the low-priced labor of Europe and Asia.

We believe in a fair day's work for a fair day's pay, and that the intelligence of this nation demands that eight hours be made the standard of a day's work. To these principles we pledge the support of our candidates.

Resolved, further, That we denounce the so-called Citizens and Democrats for placing candidates against the judges of this county, and by their action dragging the judiciary into the mire of politics and making the bench the receptacle of mere partisans.

Resolved, further, That we heartily indorse our worthy president, Theodore Roosevelt, and pledge him our undivided support; we also pledge our united efforts to secure the success of the Republican state ticket, headed by Judge S. W. Pennypacker, and also our efforts and influence to all the candidates nominated by the Republican party in this county, and we also ask the Republicans to stand by the candidates as nominated in regular conventions, in order that the Keystone State may still maintain its well-known majorities.

James F. Burke and Dr. A. J. Barchfeld, candidates for congress, made short addresses. The chairman was authorized to appoint a committee of five to amend the rules.

MANY WILL GO TO ERIE.

Large Democratic Delegation to Attend the State Convention Next Wednesday.

The Democrats of Allegheny county are getting ready to attend the state convention to be held at Erie on next Wednesday, and more than 400 supporters of George W. Guthrie for governor are expected to go on the special train that will leave the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad station on Tuesday at 10 a. m.

On the previous day George W. Guthrie will leave for Erie with the delegates and several other well-known Democrats in two cars, which will be attached to a regular train. Among those who will go with Mr. Guthrie and the delegates are Marion H. Murphy, Patrick Foley, W. H. S. Thompson, Cornelius Casey, J. J. Miller, George H. Stengel, R. W. Guthrie, Joseph Howley, W. E. Howley, S. B. Griffith, John Bane, R. B. Beane, Peter P. Pierce, J. W. Sullivan, James A. Wakefield, George C. Lewis, Lawrence Fagan, W. L. McConeghy, Jesse Lazear, A. P. Reid, Dr. C. C. Wiley, Thomas Mullen, W. C. Stillwagon, Thomas R. Kerr, E. L. Kearns, Joseph Dieterle, J. D. Mooney, John M. Wolf and Samuel Graham.

ATTRACTIONS OF ALL SORTS AT THE PARKS

Varied Programs Today Which Will Suit Every Taste—Zeno to Make an Ascension.

Park crowds in search of pleasures will have a great variety to choose from today. The entertainment offered ranges from a band concert and balloon ascension to ballad singers and the dozen and one harmless pastimes that are staple park attractions. Rocereto and his splendid band of 32 pieces will be at Calhoun, with Miss Anna Teresa Berger, the cornetiste, as soloist, and as an incidental diversion there will be Zeno, the chaffeuse of the clouds, to make a balloon ascension during the intermission in the music at 4 o'clock.

Out at Kennywood Nirella and his Third Pennsylvania regiment band will appear; also, Miss Adelaide Boutelle, the operatic mezzo-soprano. The handsome and talented young women from Boston who compose the Ladies' symphony orchestra, will hold forth at Southern park, and at Oakwood park the great throngs that patronize that pretty resort will find pleasure in the music of the Chicago Newsboys' band.

The balloon ascension to be made at Calhoun by Zeno is in the nature of a test. The charming aeronaut has secured a new improved aerial car of military pattern, for the presidential ascension at Schenley park on the Fourth, and she is desirous of making a public test of the device. She will test it to the uttermost, making an ascent far into the empyrean and concluding with a parachute flight to earth.

Miss Burger, the cornetiste, has made a splendid hit with the park crowds and in her part of today's program she has some new numbers.

The Boston ladies' orchestra, at Southern park, is to have a splendid program. Conductor F. W. McKee has secured a grasp on the likes and dislikes of the park crowds and makes his programs accordingly. Among the soloists will appear Miss Mabel Beaman McKee in a violin solo and Miss Hattie Fuller in her cornet solo, "Concert in the Forest," which involves cornet echoes.

Nirella and his Third Regiment band at Kennywood park will be heard in a most entertaining program. There are varied descriptive numbers, including "A Hunt in the Forest," "The Old Mill on the Brook" and the "Plunkville Serenade." Miss Boutelle has a new repertoire to offer.

The Chicago newsboys have made a tremendous triumph in the parks. These lads play like seasoned musicians, and with splendid spirit. For the coming week there will be concerts in all the parks except Calhoun every evening and at Kennywood every afternoon also. Rocereto will appear at Kennywood, the Chicago boys at Oakwood and the Boston Ladies' orchestra at Southern park.

MOB'S QUICK REVENGE.

Riddles With Bullets House of Man Who Killed City Marshal, and His Death Results.

JEFFERSON, IA., June 21.—City Marshal Swearingen was shot and instantly killed today by S. M. Shipman, whom he sought to arrest. The latter was killed by a mob.

The trouble originated when two boys on the way to a circus passed some remark about Shipman, which caused the latter to throw stones at them. They swore out warrants for Shipman's arrest. When the city marshal visited Shipman's house to serve them, Shipman fired twice, killing Swearingen instantly.

News of the shooting spread and an excited mob surrounded Shipman's house. The house was literally riddled with bullets. That from the sheriff's revolver is believed to have inflicted the fatal wound.

THOSE OPPOSED TO VACCINATION WILL ORGANIZE

Expect to Test in Courts the Law Making This Treatment Compulsory.

ARE SOLICITING MEMBERS

James S. Steele of Center Avenue Says His Child's Health Was Ruined by Vaccine Poison—Presents Statistics to Prove Futility.

WANTED—Persons opposed to vaccination, or compulsory vaccination, to send name and address to J. S., 2166 Center avenue, for the purpose of forming an association to test the constitutionality of the compulsory vaccination law, and the legality of domiciliary visits of the police.

The above advertisement in a Pittsburgh newspaper will be the cause of the formation of an anti-vaccination league early next week, and concerted action on the part of many people against the order promulgated by the bureau of health.

"Come in and see my children," said James S. Steele of No. 2166 Center avenue yesterday, "and you will then have an ocular demonstration of the evils of vaccination."

There were four children, three girls and a boy, all under 15 years of age. Two girls and the boy are bright, healthy appearing children, but the other girl is small for her age, weak and sickly.

"There you see them," said Mr. Steele. "This one, Myrtle, is now 13 years of age, smaller in every way than her younger sisters, and hardly ever seeing a well day. It was not always so. When she was 6 years old and we wanted to send her to the Moorhead school she was ordered to be vaccinated. I have always been opposed to vaccination, but my wife argued that we could not send the child to school unless we complied with the order. I opposed it, but my wife had her vaccinated. How she has regretted it ever since, even she cannot tell.

"See the poor little twisted frame, and those skinny arms, and compare her with her sisters. The child never recovered from the vaccination. Running sores for years baffled several physicians. Nothing that we have done has produced any permanent relief, although I have spent money liberally. There is no disease in the family.

Says Her Life Was Blighted.

"Up to the time of vaccination that child was as healthy as any child of her age. Vaccination has blighted her life, and I do not know how soon I may lose her. This is not an exceptional case. There are thousands. I myself know of many in the two cities. Vaccina is a disease, and no man has a right to disease another against his will. Why, if you will but look back into history you will find that Jenner, the father of vaccination, killed his own son experimenting with him.

"Statistics prove that vaccination does not make those who have been inoculated with the diseased matter from a cow proof against smallpox as the uninformed supporters of the theory claim. Here is something I got today from an army report. In the Ninth Pennsylvania volunteers, while they were in the Philippines, there was more smallpox than in any other regiment. The men were vaccinated nine times in 14 months, yet there was still smallpox. If vaccination prevented, why the disease? Among the soldiers vaccinated in the Philippines 13,000 suffered from vaccinosis, which is nothing more than a mild form of smallpox.

"Does vaccination prevent? During the Franco-Prussian war there were 23,969 cases of smallpox in the French army. It is the custom in the French army to vaccinate a man when he is assigned to a regiment, irrespective of his last vaccination. Dr. Bayard of Paris says all of these soldiers were vaccinated. The London Lancet, one of the highest medical authorities, says that in the London smallpox hospitals in one year there were 9,392 cases. Of these 6,854, or 73 per cent, had been vaccinated. Does vaccination prevent smallpox?

"In Cologne in 1870, during the smallpox epidemic, 173 vaccinated persons were taken to the hospitals before one unvaccinated patient was received. In Leignitz in 1871, the hospital reports show that 224 vaccinated persons had smallpox before one unvaccinated. In Bonn in 1870 the hospital record was 42 vaccinated persons before one unvaccinated was received in the hospitals. Dr. L. J. Keliar, in charge of the health authorities in Austria in 1872-73 during the epidemic, reported 2,627 cases of smallbox. Of these 17.85 per cent were vaccinated persons.

Will Form a Society.

"More yet. Dr. G. W. Winterburn, the eminent New York authority, gives the reports of 12 hospitals between the years 1871 and 1880. There were a total of 10,779 cases. All but 3,139 had been vaccinated one or more times. Many had four good marks, and some had 8, 10 and a few as many as 17 marks on their arm. In Scotland in 1871-73, there were deaths of 762 children under 1 year of smallpox. Of these 517 had been vaccinated and 245 not been vaccinated.

"Here is a case right in Pittsburgh. Dr. H. J. O'Donnell is my authority. In 1868 in the family of 12 of which he was a member, all had been vaccinated except his mother. Every one of the family had the smallpox except his mother, and she nursed all through their illness.

"Now I have advertised for the names of persons opposed to vaccination for the purpose of getting them together at a meeting probably to be held early the coming week, so that some definite move can be made against the invasion of our homes by the physicians of the board of health who are scratching the arms of the people wherever they find them, without using any antiseptic precaution and against their will.

"We want to be organized to protect ourselves. If the Bauman case now in the courts is decided in Mr. Bauman's favor there will be no need of our organization, but if it is decided in favor of the board of health the case will be taken to the supreme court. I understand that Mr. Bauman intends to take it there, but he deserves the support of the people who believe as he does, even if he does not need the pecuniary support.

"We have already enrolled the names of many good citizens and they are coming in every mail. Why, I have already the names of nearly 20 physicians who are ready to take a stand against vaccination, and I have no doubt there will be twice as many. Ask your physician if he has vaccinated his own children if he speaks to you of vaccination, and see what he says. Ten to one he has not."

First Seashore Excursion Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

will leave Union station, Pittsburgh, at 8:55 a. m., on Thursday, June 26, with through day coaches and Pullman parlor cars to Atlantic City without change, via Delaware-river bridge. Through sleeping cars attached to train leaving Pittsburgh at 7:10 p. m., 9 p. m., to Philadelphia only.

Rate, $10.00, tickets good for 16 days.

GUNS WILL BOOM A NOISY WELCOME

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT WILL RECEIVE PROPER SALUTES.

Details for Greater Pittsburgh Fourth of July Celebration Fast Taking Shape. Interesting Meeting of Executive Committee—Col. Logan Dispels Doubts.

The general executive committee in charge of the Greater Pittsburgh Fourth of July celebration held another meeting yesterday in the office of Recorder J. O. Brown at Municipal hall. Col. A. J. Logan, chairman, presided. The chairmen of the various sub-committees reported progress and the details are rapidly taking shape. William A. Carr reported that $765 18 had been contributed during the week and that the total fund is now $19,219 38.

Col. Logan said he thought it would be safe to rely on the generosity of the people of Pittsburgh for the remainder of the money needed, about $6,000, and that the committee could go on with the scale of arrangements as planned and not be deterred by the fact that the subscriptions are coming in slowly.

The matter of firing salutes was decided on, Battery B being designated to do that work. The president's salute of 21 guns will be fired from the hillside at the Bedford avenue basin as the parade approaches that point on the boulevard, and the national salute of 45 guns will be fired from the hillside below Center avenue, near Bellefield avenue. It was reported that the stand in Schenley park will be completed this week and that the decorations on it will be put in place in good time.

Great Day for Sports.

The sports and pastimes will be a feature of unusual importance, as it is intended to continue them throughout the entire day. Besides the athletic events at the race track, juvenile sports and games will be held in other parts of the park, and an Indian village and a "wild west" colony will be stretched from the bandstand around to the oval.

The committee on badges reported that they would have souvenir badges for all the special guests, as well as those to designate the various committees, doctors and attendants.

Maj. W. McC. Johnston, chairman of the sub-committee on hospitals, reported that his corps of assistants was rapidly being formed and that none had refused to serve on the staff, all entering into the spirit of the affair through motives of patriotism and a desire to see the city well cared for in that respect.

Chairman W. H. Williams of the committee on carriages reported that he had secured for President Roosevelt the same carriage used by President McKinley when he rode in the parade on August 28, 1899, when the Tenth regiment was greeted in Pittsburgh upon its return from the Philippines.

Doubts as to Route Dispelled.

Doubts as to the wisdom of selecting Grant boulevard as part of the route for the Fourth of July parade were set at rest by an explanation made by Col. Logan. Accompanied by Gen. John A. Wiley, who will have charge of the parade, and Col. Frank I. Rutledge, commanding the Eighteenth regiment, Col. Logan drove over the boulevard last week. The officers expressed themselves as well pleased with the route.

Col. Logan said: "I think the route is the best that could be chosen. Riding along the boulevard President Roosevelt will be able to get a view of the industries of Pittsburgh, from the Point to the Sharpsburg bridge. That is one of the objects of getting the president here—to show him what Pittsburgh is and what it is doing. By means of many side streets the people can get on the boulevard and can see the parade well from points of vantage along the hill overlooking the boulevard. It will be as good as a grandstand. It would be folly to take the parade out Forbes street, because it would tie up the street cars for an hour and we want all the people to get to the park, ready to welcome President Roosevelt when he enters it at 11 o'clock. The parade will start from Allegheny about 9 o'clock."

Yesterday's contributions to the fund were as follows:

German Liederkranz	$ 5 00
F. L. Robbins	50 00
J. D. McIlroy & Sons	10 00
J. P. Kleman	10 00
John E. Shaw	5 00

The total to date is $19,219 38.

Gaynor and Greene Go to Montreal.

QUEBEC, June 21.—Judge Andrews today discharged the motion for contempt against Detective Carpenter, and has remanded Messrs. Gaynor and Greene to Montreal in charge of the jailer of that city. Justice Andrews remarked that the proceedings connected with the arrest of the accused deserved certain censure.

Beef Barons Deny Trust Story.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Specific denial was made today by Arthur Meller, manager for Armour & Co.'s packing plant, and by Michael Cudahy of the Cudahy Packing Company, that the companies had joined with others to form a trust under the New Jersey laws.

THOUSANDS OF TEACHERS ARE COMING HERE

The 53d Annual Session of State Teachers' Association to Break Records.

GREAT MEETING IN JULY

Special Train Conveying Educators from East Will Lay Over Here. Entertainment Includes River Excursion, Trolley Rides and Dance.

Local committees have about completed arrangements for the fifty-third session of the Pennsylvania State Teachers' association, which is to meet here on July 2, 3 and 4. It promises to be the greatest meeting the association has ever held. When the association met here in 1850 it had an enrollment of 143 members, 40 of whom were from Pittsburgh. Last year, in Philadelphia, all records were broken when the rolls showed a little over 2,000 names. The coming session's enrollment will be greatly in excess of this.

The only figures kept here are those of the local committee and these show that from Allegheny county alone 2,300 teachers have already made application for enrollment. When the general committee reports on the subject the number will be almost doubled.

Special Train to Be Held.

A special train carrying the delegates from the east to the National Educational association meeting will lay over in Pittsburgh to allow the party to attend the sessions here. Supt. Samuel Andrews is receiving requests for reduced railroad rates daily from all over the state. These requests have come from educators in every city in the state and from almost every county. The teachers of Western Pennsylvania are taking especial interest in this meeting and will be here in great numbers.

Aside from the serious and hard-working features planned for the meeting, the local committee on entertainment is prepared to properly entertain the visitors and give them an idea of what Pittsburgh is like. The central board of education made a generous appropriation for the purpose and friends of the schools have been liberal with contributions, so that there is an ample fund for entertaining.

The Monongahela house will be the headquarters and the rooms there will be kept open all the time. On the first day of the meeting the visitors will be taken up the river on the Francis J. Torrance, which has been specially chartered, given a view of the busy Monongahela valley and landed during the trip at Homestead for a visit to the Carnegie steel works.

Many Trolley Rides Planned.

The next day there will be a series of trolley rides through both cities, which will include visits to the Heinz works, the Highland park zoo and Schenley park, including the Carnegie library, museum, music hall, conservatory and botanical school.

Thursday evening, July 3, a general reception will be tendered members of the association at the Monongahela house. It will commence at 9 o'clock, after Dr. Brumbaugh's lecture on Porto Rico. The entire first floor, including the ladies' parlors, gentlemen's parlor, the ordinary and the large dining room, has been secured. Music for dancing will be furnished by Toerge's orchestra and the Temple quartet will sing.

The general sessions of the association are to be held in the Alvin theater, with three meetings, morning, afternoon and night, daily. The departmental meetings will be held in the North school, in Duquesne way, two blocks from the theater, and there will be every accommodation afforded for thorough and satisfactory work.

WAS FREE WITH A WEAPON.

Peter Rock Created a Street Scene by Threatening to Shoot a Woman.

Because she refused to give him her pocketbook, which contained $100, Peter Rock of Homestead drew a revolver and attempted to shoot Rosey Wacther of No. 429 Water street, near Grant street and First avenue, yesterday afternoon. Police Sergeant August Metz placed Rock under arrest.

The man and woman had just left her house. Rock asked her to permit him to carry her pocketbook. She refused, and he drew a revolver and was pointing it at her when Metz placed him under arrest.

CONTRACTS LET FOR COKE PLANT

UNITED STATES STEEL CORPORATION'S OPERATIONS TO BEGIN.

Within a Year It Will Be Producing 9,000 Tons of Coal Daily and Have 3,000 Bee-Hive Ovens Converting It Into Coke.

The United States Steel Corporation plans to have a $3,000,000 mining and coke plant in the Pocahontas fields of West Virginia in operation within a year. By that time there will be eight mines producing 9,000 tons daily and 3,000 bee-hive ovens converting this into coke. A new town will have sprung up and contracts will be let within another week for the erection of 300 dwellings.

William Glyde Wilkins, the well-known engineer and architect of Pittsburgh, acting as constructing engineer for the United States Coal & Coke Company, which as a subsidiary concern of the steel corporation will have charge of the coking operations, yesterday let the contracts for the equipment of the central power plant for the workings.

The contracts for the electrical equipment were awarded to the General Electric Company of New York. The engines will be installed by the Harrisburg Foundry & Machine Company of Harrisburg, Pa. The massive boilers will be erected by the Aultman-Taylor Machinery Company of Mansfield, O., the contract having been placed through the Cahall sales department of the company in Pittsburgh. These contracts for power equipment amount to about $100,000.

The property, which is to be developed by this coal and coking operation of the United States Steel Corporation, is covered in a leasehold for 50,000 acres in McDowell County, W. Va. The coal property is leased from the Pocahontas Coal & Coke Company. The United States Coal & Coke Company, which will act as the operating company, is not yet organized. Thomas Lynch, president of the H. C. Frick Coke Company and general manager of all the coal and coking operations of the United States Steel Corporation and president of most of the subsidiary concerns engaged in the coal and coke production for the steel corporation, will be president of the new company.

The slope openings of three of the mines are now being driven and Bennett & Weakland of Greensburg, Pa., have the contract for the erection of 950 of the bee-hive coke ovens and are now on the work. By the first of November 300 of these ovens are to be completed and by the first of next year the rest are to be ready for operation. By that time the contracts for the remainder of the group of 3,000 will have been let.

WANTS A FINAL TEST.

City Solicitor's Reason for Appealing the Wabash Decision to Supreme Court.

City Solicitor Thomas D. Carnahan stated yesterday that the announced purpose of the city to test in the supreme court the status of the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western railroad with regard to a city franchise should not be taken as defining the attitude of the city government toward the railroad. The intention of the city to do this was announced when Judge S. A. McClung granted a preliminary injunction in the case about a year ago. Prior to his departure for Europe Solicitor Carnahan had instructed his assistant, William A. Blakeley, to take the initial steps to have the matter tested, and this Mr. Blakeley is doing.

"Two judges of the Allegheny courts have ruled that the railroad can enter the city without the consent of the municipal government, as expressed by a franchise ordinance," said Mr. Carnahan yesterday. "I have the utmost respect for the opinions of both judges, but the matter ought to be settled at once and for all by the highest court of the state, and that is what the city wants to have done. Our first step will be to ask the court to make the preliminary injunction permanent, and he can then go to the supreme court with it. What the attitude of the city government is toward the railroad I do not know. I have never talked with the city recorder about it."

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Moss Side Park.
Steamer Torrance, at 3 p. m.

Cut out this coupon, fill it in and mail it, together with the amount of your subscription, to the address given. Acknowledgment will be made through the columns of this paper.

WILLIAM A. CARR, Chairman.
Box 109, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Enclosed please find........................

.... Dollars,

being my contribution toward defraying the expenses of The Greater Pittsburgh Fourth of July Celebration.

(Name) ....

(Address) ....

(Gazette)

AN OLD SORE

Will sour the sweetest disposition and transform the most even tempered, lovable nature into a cross-grained and irritable individual.

If impatience or fault-finding are ever excusable it is when the body is tortured by an eating and painful sore. It is truly discouraging to find after months of diligent and faithful use of external remedies that the place remains as defiant, angry and offensive as ever. Every chronic sore, no matter on what part of the body it comes, is an evidence of some previous constitutional or organic trouble, and that the dregs of these diseases remain in the system; or, it may be that some long hidden poison—perhaps Cancer—has come to the surface and begun its destructive work.

The blood must be purified before the sore will fill up with healthy flesh and the skin regains its natural color. It is through the circulation that the acrid, corroding fluids are carried to the sore or ulcer and keep it irritated and inflamed; S. S. S. will purify and invigorate the stagnant blood; and when all sediment or other hurtful materials are washed out, fresh rich blood is carried to the diseased parts, new tissues form, and the decaying flesh begins to have a healthy and natural look; the discharge ceases and the sore heals.

SSS

Several years ago, my wife had a severe sore leg and it was treated by the best physicians but received no benefit. Our druggist advised her to try S.S.S., which she did. Fourteen bottles cured her completely.
J. R. MAROLD, 22 Canal St. Cohoes, N.Y.

S. S. S. is the only blood purifier that is guaranteed entirely vegetable. It builds up the blood and tones up the general system as no other medicine does. If you have an old sore, write us and get the advice of experienced and skilled physicians for which no charge is made. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Doctors Endorse Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer

It Positively Cures Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Paralysis, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Weakness and All Nervous Diseases or Nerve Disorders.

DR. DE NIKE, Long Rapids, Mich.

Dr. A. J. DeNike of Long Rapids, Mich., says: "I have been using Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer for the past three months with great success, and find it of unquestionable value in treating nervous diseases when caused by female trouble, of which I make a special feature of my practice. We physicians do not generally countenance patent medicines, but your remedy was brought to my notice in a peculiar way, which led me to thoroughly investigate its merits and it proved a revelation to me. Since that time I have used it for many cases and I now willingly signify my approbation of the preparation. I will mention one of the cases successfully cured. A lady who had been treating with many leading physicians for two years without having received any benefit, came to me for treatment. Upon examination I found the womb ulcerated, lacerated and displaced. With this trouble she had Renal Calculi, also nervous prostration. I treated her for above ailments and gave her five bottles of Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. At the end of two months I pronounced her cured. I take great pleasure in giving the preparation my professional endorsement, and recommend it to those suffering from nervous diseases."

Dr. S. A. Du Paul, Charlton, Michigan, reports the following case as a remarkable instance of the efficacy of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer: "Mrs. Henry Green had suffered for a long time from a female trouble for which an operation had to be performed. I advised Harper Hospital, Detroit, as being the best equipped for such service, and induced Mrs. Green to go there. The operation was successfully performed, but the shock to her nervous system was so severe that they were unable to revive her from the prostration. She was returned to my care as probably incurable. She could not sleep or conduct food to her mouth, in fact she was a physical wreck. I used all of the known methods to restore her strength, but without effect. She kept growing worse. I determined to try Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer from which I had heard good reports. The effect was almost miraculous; she began to improve from the first dose of medicine. It quieted her and induced sleep; gradually her strength returned until she could sit up, then walk, and soon was able to attend to her household duties, and in a very short time gained over twenty pounds in good, healthy flesh."

Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer did for her what the best medical talent in Michigan had failed to do.

Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer gives instant relief and permanent cure to the most dreaded and advanced nervous diseases. The J. W. Brant Co., Ltd., 112 Brant Building, Albion, Mich., is glad to send any sufferer absolutely free proof of cures and free medical advice. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is for sale by all druggists at one dollar a bottle and it never fails to cure.

Good Teeth Essential to Good Health.

If your teeth are bad your digestion is bad and you will pay ten times more for a Physician to cure your digestive apparatus than it would cost to repair your teeth.

A wise man said, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Therefore, why not have your teeth attended to at once and save unnecessary suffering.

We have the reputation of being reliable (ask your friends) and will do your work at the lowest prices consistent with good work.

Best Teeth, painless extracting, $10.00.
Crown and Bridge Work, a Tooth, $5.00.
Good Teeth, $5.00; Filling, 75c and up.
Vegetable Air for Painless Extracting, 75c.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Save Ten Per Cent by Presenting This Adv.

HART'S BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS,
447 Smithfield St., Opposite Kaufmann's.

We close on the Sabbath, but give open evenings to accommodate those who cannot come in the daytime.

UP GOES THE PRICE!!

The Price of Stock of the CRACKER-OREGON Has Gone Up!!

15c A Share Now.

The investors are beginning to realize that this mine is all we have been claiming for it, and whereas the orders for shares came in slowly at first, the closing days of the time set for the balance of the allotment of ten-cent stock saw us swamped with applications.

About two weeks will be sufficient to sell every share of the fifteen cent stock in our opinion—althought it may go in less time. There is no question in my mind but that the news of $50,000.00 ore having been uncovered at the "Golconda" mine, a near-by neighbor of ours, had its effect in hurrying our sales, for according to Warren Cable's report the Cracker-Oregon has a good show of recovering rich ore as the "Golconda" or any of the other great mines in the district.

WE ARE IN THE RICH ORE DISTRICT!!

We have given this new mine of ours wide publicity and have told of its brilliant prospects before, but it all may have escaped YOUR notice, and we shall go over the story again for your benefit.

READ THE STORY OF THE CRACKER-OREGON—THE COMING BONANZA!!

Early in the present year a party of business men went out to Oregon and bought a gold mine. It lies between two of the richest producing gold mines in that wonderful portion of Oregon known as the "Sumpter District." To one side of it is the famous "North Pole," where frequently ore assaying from $10,000 to $40,000 to the ton is found. On the other side is another gold producer, the "Eureka and Excelsior," with ore valued at $20,000 per ton. The mine that I am promoting will undoubtedly show just as fabulous values, for it has an ore ledge extending for a distance of 3,000 feet on the property which is easily traced and clearly defined on the surface.

IT HAS A VEIN VARYING IN WIDTH FROM TEN TO FORTY FEET.

We shall run tunnels in the side of the mountain on the vein and gain great depth and get into high values. We look for the vein to double in width at this depth.

We can't any more than give the outline of the story in so short a space as we have here at our disposal, but for the continuation of the story

SEND FOR OUR PROSPECTUS,

a book of 32 pages handsomely illustrated, which tells all about our property and shows maps of the section.

In selling mining stock we proceed somewhat differently from the rest. I ask for a searching examination of my property first. We tell those who write to us where they may get reliable information, other than ours, regarding the property. In short, there are no afterclaps to our proposition. The would-be investor is given every facility to find out the exact status of mine and management. We pursued this course in selling the Turnagain stock and enjoy the confidence of that great army of stockholders today as a consequence.

We feel positive that the present allotment of 15c stock in this mine will be all sold within the month. It is offered in the following way:

100 Shares $15, 200 Shares $30, 300 Shares $45, 400 Shares $60, 500 Shares $75 and so on.

(If it will be any object to you, we will submit a plan whereby you can buy more than 500 shares and pay for them easily.)

The par value of these shares is $1.00, fully paid up, non-assessable, non-forfeitable, and no personal liability.

The first step to take is to send for the prospectus.

Do that at once, for if you buy at all—and we think you will after reading it over—you may as well buy at the 15c price.

It is a co-operative proposition. Not one of the officials of the Company draws a cent of salary while the preliminary work is being done. The men at the head of the Company are good, substantial business men, who stand well in the communities where they live and do business. The mine is paid for, and every dollar that comes in will be strictly accounted for. It is development money.

We have a great property and want to get it on a producing basis just as quickly as possible. SEND FOR THE PROSPECTUS.

(Note.—In buying stock make all checks, drafts, money orders, etc., payable to the order of Lee S. Ovitt, Fiscal Agent.)

THE OREGON DEVELOPMENT CO.,

Minneapolis. Milwaukee. St. Louis. Pittsburgh. Boston.

Address (and mention this paper),

WALTER C. CLARK, Agent,

705 Penn Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MORNINGSIDE PROPERTY TO BE IMPROVED SOON

Leopold Vilsack Will Grade 12 Acres and Build 20 Houses.

LARGE ALLEGHENY SALE

P., V. & C. Railroad Buys Two South Side Properties—Good Sales in the East End—12 Acres on Washington Pike to Be Plotted.

Morningside is just now the most promising unimproved district in Pittsburgh, and plans have been practically completed which will soon bring it into prominence as a desirable location for good residence sites. Within the last few days a contract has been awarded to Booth & Flinn for the grading of 12 acres of Morningside frontage owned by Leopold Vilsack. The property lies along Morningside avenue, Chislett and Jancey streets. When Chislett street was graded recently it left the Vilsack plot on a terrace nine feet high. This is to be graded down to four feet and the dirt used to make a "fill" in Chislett street farther down. As soon as this work is completed the entire tract will be plotted into lots, 30x130 feet each.

In addition to the streets which are to be opened Mr. Vilsack will, upon his return from Europe, arrange for the erection of 20 houses. These are to be eight-room brick dwellings, costing at least $5,000 each. Another lot of 40 houses is to be started at once on near-by property by George A. Brooks of Wilkinsburg. The street car line which is planned to run out Chislett street to Stanton and Negley avenues is giving an impetus to property in this section, and realty dealers look for a big boom there next year.

Resale of Allegheny Property.

A row of 11 brick houses in the Fourth ward, Allegheny, has changed owners again through the agency of the United Realty Trust Company, the consideration being $33,000. By the last transfer ownership of the property is transferred from Joseph Hartle to George N. Powell, who takes the property for an investment. The houses occupy a lot, 119x100 feet, at the northeast corner of River avenue and Cherry street. They are all well rented and the property, from a revenue standpoint, is a good one.

The Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railway Company has concluded the purchase of two properties on the South Side for $23,000. The deal was handled by P. D. Nichols & Co., who have done nearly all the railroad's buying in this city of late. The large property is a lot, 48x255 feet, at the southeast corner of Thirty-fourth and Carson streets. This property formerly belonged to the C. Werner heirs, and was bought for $15,000. The other property was purchased from George Werner for $8,000. It is an improved lot, 27x122 feet, at the southwest corner of Carson and Thirty-fourth streets. Both properties were bought to give the company more track room.

Fine Residence for Wilkins Place.

The Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company sold to Dr. W. A. Stewart seven lots in the Wilkins Place plan for about $21,000. The lots have a total frontage of 350 feet in Trevanion avenue and a depth of 200 feet. Dr. Stewart has plans prepared for a colonial brick house to cost at least $15,000, which he will build at once. This property adjoins seven lots sold by the same company last week to a prominent business man, who is also preparing to build a handsome residence.

A $20,000 sale of East End property has just been closed through the agency of J. H. O'Brien. The property sold is that now occupied by the East End Cornice & Roof Company, and is known as Nos. 6456-6462 Penn avenue, opposite the East End hotel. On the lot, which measures 100x125 feet, is an old brick building used years ago as a Baptist church. By the deal John W. Garland and others acquire the property from J. B. Goodwin. The present tenants have a year's lease on the property and no changes are contemplated at present.

Sale in Atlantic Avenue.

A. Z. Byers & Co. have sold for W. C. Lowe to a downtown business man the property at No. 450 Atlantic avenue for $12,350. The property is 350x140 feet and is generally known as the Chantler house. The purchaser will occupy the property. Through the same brokers L. A. Clark & Co. sold No. 514 Emerson street to Eleanor G. Hanna for $8,500. The lot is 30x115 feet and has erected thereon a nine-room brick house.

Twelve acres of the Judge Fetterman farm, on Mt. Lebanon, have been sold by J. D. Statler to W. Ruske for $15,000. The land is located on the Washington pike, near the Mt. Lebanon plan of lots, and directly across from the Espy Farm plan. Mr. Ruske, it is understood, will plot the land at once and place it on the market.

More Manufacturing at Fair Oaks.

Joseph W. Craig has added to his holdings at Fair Oaks station, on the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railroad, by the purchase of seven acres from Edward A. Macrum, for $6,000. The land is situated on the north side of the railroad and extends back to the Beaver road. An old stone house stands on the plot. Just across the track from this purchase Mr. Craig recently secured 21 acres of the Woods property, for $21,000. The properties are less than a half mile from the plants of the American Bridge Company and of the Riter-Conley Company, both of which are well under way. It was reported yesterday that a manufacturing plant will be built on the Craig holdings.

Another of the W. O. Wright residences in the Twentieth ward has found an owner through the efforts of F. H. Trembly. The house is a new 12-room colonial brick dwelling, standing on a lot, 50x150 feet, and faces on the west side of Graham street, near Friendship avenue. The consideration in the deal was $18,000, and the buyer, whose name was withheld pending the delivery of the deed, is a prominent business man of the East End.

Small Sales Made Up Realty Business.

Although about the average amount of business was registered last week at city hall, the realty market was generally dull. A total of 136 deeds, amounting to $946,575, were offered for registration. Most of the transfers reported direct from brokers' offices were for small amounts and little interest was manifest on the surface in large deals. The best deals made during the week were the following:

No. 806 Penn avenue, from the Thaw heirs to the Wabash railroad, for $45,000, through the Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company, and seven lots in Wilkins place, to an unknown buyer for $20,000, through the same brokers; Nos. 1136-38 Penn avenue, from Maurice Arnfeld to Mrs. Mary Frauenheim, for $26,000, through the Real Estate Trust Company, which also closed the sale of the old Fulton homestead in Fifth avenue, to Richard B. Mellon, for $110,000, and was credited with the sale of the Joseph B. Shea property, in Baywood street, to Attorney Leon J. Long, for $24,500; the Simon Johnston homestead, at the corner of Second avenue and Elizabeth street, from John J. O'Donnell to the Rt. Rev. Richard Phelan, for $28,000, and Frederick Fisher to John L. McCutcheon, his homestead in Thomas boulevard. The largest suburban deal was the purchase by W. H. Seiomes from W. L. Mellon of a large plot of vacant frontage at Turtle Creek, for $166,000.

A three-story brick store and flat building, to cost $18,000, is to be erected by Luther Martin on the east side of Brushton avenue, near Tioga street, from plans now being prepared by Architect J. E. Obitz. The building will measure 55x75 feet, and will contain three store rooms on the first floor, with six flats of six rooms each above. A $12,000 brick residence is also to be erected by O. F. Felix in Dithridge street, after plans originally prepared by the same architect for Mr. Felix's Avondale houses.

William Stieren yesterday received a Pittsburgh building permit for a two-story brick house, at the corner of Kentucky avenue and Emerson street, Twentieth ward, to cost $12,000; James Rees & Sons' Company, one for a steel construction boiler house, in Duquesne way, to cost $6,000; Mrs. M. S. Reno, on a frame dwelling, in Augusta street, Thirty-fifth ward, to cost $3,000, and Mrs. Dica Ehrekne, one for a two-story frame house, in Edith street, same ward, to cost $2,000.

Warehouse Projected.

Chartiers street: H. W. Klein sold for the Bittner estate to George H. and H. T. Barr, the property at No. 336 Chartiers street, for $4,500. The purchasers are contemplating the erection of a storage warehouse. This is the last portion of the Bittner estate, the remainder having been sold some time previously.

Montezuma street: John F. Sweeney sold to E. F. Young a modern frame dwelling on a lot, 36x100 feet, on the south side of Montezuma street, Twenty-first ward, for $4,000. The purchaser will occupy as a home.

Allegheny: T. C. Allison sold for John H. Hardman to Jacob Hug No. 52, California avenue, a six-room brick house, lot 20x90 feet, to Somerset street, for $3,500.

Butler street: Thomas McCaffrey sold for the John C. Stirm estate to Mary McCann, Nos. 3526-30 Butler street, a three-story brick business block on lot, 40x110 feet, for $7,000.

Bedford avenue: W. J. White sold for the Citizens National bank to Eliza Goldman, No. 76 Bedford avenue, a two-story and mansard brick house in front, and a double brick house in the rear of a lot, 25x100 feet, for $8,150.

Improved Property Sold.

Hays street: John M. Luther sold to Frank Metcalf an improved lot, 31x112.5 feet, on the north side of Hays street, near Collins avenue, Nineteenth ward, for $7,500.

Meriden street: I. N. Patterson sold to Charles C. Hohne a lot, 45x100 feet, at the corner of Meriden street and Second avenue, Twenty-third ward, for $3,860.

St. Clair street: Davies & Co. sold for Jeremiah Cunningham to John M. Gartside a lot, 35x102 feet, on the west side of St. Clair street, near James street, Nineteenth ward, for $3,050.

Sixteenth street: Ignatz Babinger sold to T. J. E. Werling a lot, 16.5x68.6 feet, on the west side of South Sixteenth street, Twenty-eighth ward, for $1,805.

The sale of lots in Braddock Park plan yesterday was one of the successful lot sales of the season. The excursion trains in the afternoon brought a large crowd of buyers from Pittsburgh and surrounding places, and the company estimated that $50,000 worth of property had been sold during the day.

The plans for the new First Presbyterian church of Homestead were completed this week by Architect Fulton of Uniontown, and will be submitted to builders for bids next week, in order to have the work on the church commenced by July 1. The new building is expected to cost $30,000 or $40,000.

Ground was broken in McClure street, Homestead, yesterday, for a three-story brick and stone building to be erected by Howden Bros., at a cost of $20,000.

Mortgages Recorded.

Gavin Martin et ux to R T Renneman, June 5, '02	$ 1,500
Shannon Jas J to W B Rodgers, June 16, '02	1,000
*Stoops Sophia et al to A E Koenig, June 2, '02	988
Davis Frank L to F Metcalf, June 20, '02	800
Walker Frank M to R J Murray, June 14, '02	2,022
Wier Walter S to J Klein, June 20, '02	2,000
Hayes Peter et ux to W Watts, June 17, '02	1,600
Schuntill Jos to P Rentier, June 18, '02	1,200
Medder Cath to Mt Troy B & L A, June 18, '02	1,000
Hug Jacob to Pleasant Valley B & L A, June 19, '02	1,700
Hauser Louis to H Smith, June 19, '02	1,550
Pittock T R et al to M M Hamilton, June 16, '02	15,000
Prosser Robert to Wm M Prosser, June 17, '02	750
McCullough Anna M to J Watson, June 18, '02	1,350
Phillips Jno H et al to Ohio Valley Trust Co, June 11, '02	1,800
Milliken Jas to Workingmen's S B & T Co, June 13, '02	1,800
Seely Daniel N to E C Thomas, April 14, '02	7,000
Hipp Nicholas to O Hener, June 20, '02	500

*Purchase money.

Transfers Recorded.

Snowden Caroline to Morrison Foster, Mch 25, '02, 19th wd, Pgh, 30x115, Homer st	$ 9,000
Simpson Albert to Edward J Harrison, June 18, '02, Indiana twp, lot	1,650
Topp Chauncey to Geo H Bull, June 10, '02, 27th wd, Pgh, 40x120, Borg ave	1,450
Clark J V to Wm I Berryman, June 5, '02, Snowden twp, tract	2,000
Stewart W G to Mary Wilkinson, June 16, '02, 11th wd, Pgh, 25x125	2,000
Mellon Jas R to Dorothia Oetting, May 28, '02, 20th wd, Pgh, 68x126, South Highland ave	30,000
Davison Edward Jr to Park Steel Co, May 29, '02, 12th wd, Pgh, tract	6,400
Ilke Joseph to Julia Pirosko, June 20, '02, Duquesne, 25x120, Mill st	2,000
Riley Godfrey K to Geo W Jones, June 9, '02, 2d wd, Alle, 23x160, Fremont st	10,000
Slagel Amelia Y to Mary A Thompson, May 15, '02, 20th wd, Pgh, 100x200, Center ave	30,000
Cooper Jno M to U S Investment Co, Ltd, June 17, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, lot, Kelly st	14,500
Otto Christian to Jno M Cooper, May 17, '02, 10th wd, Pgh, 37x90, Flavel st	24,500
Groves Berthia J to Rebecca Cochran, June 13, '02, Bellevue, 100x148, Sycamore st	2,000
Scott Wm L to A E Gill, May 28, '02, 2d wd, Alle, lot, West End ave	2,500

WORK AGAIN DELAYED.

Structural Employes at Union Station Induced to Join the Pittsburgh Organization.

About 40 structural workers, engaged on the new trainshed at Union station, were drawn off yesterday by Michael Galentine and Matthew Cavanaugh, representing the Pittsburgh organization of the Bridge and Structural Iron workers. The new men were taken to headquarters, No. 510 Wylie avenue, and initiated into the organization.

Pittsburgh union No. 3 of the structural workers will hold its annual election next Thursday. There are several close contests and leaders of one element expect to defeat most of the present officers. The balloting will last from 9 o'clock in the morning til 10 at night.

President J. F. Kelly is not a candidate for re-election and the slate candidate is Y. C. Yahr. For the positions of business agent, George Boyd and David Tobin, the present incumbents, are being fought by eight other candidates, with Matthew Cavanaugh and Michael Galentine regarded as the strongest in the field. D. F. McIntyre, secretary of the general organization, is the candidate against John McCabe, the present secretary of the local.

Michael Gallentine has resigned his office as secretary of the Building Trades council, effective June 28. J. M. Ryan of the steam fitters of A. P. Ziegler will be elected to fill the vacancy. The resignation was brought about through the withdrawal of the structural iron workers from the council.

OUTING FOR THE POOR.

Children of the Slums Will Have Fun and Food.

"We are going to have our annual outing for poor children and mothers in Riverview park on July 16," said Capt. Collins, in command of the Volunteers of America, in Allegheny, yesterday. "As usual, we need assistance, and as in the past we are going to get it, too," he continued.

Capt. Collins is enthusiastic in this work. He continued, saying: "We had about 600 children at our outing last year, and we will have fully as many this year. They must be fed. We want the good people to give us 50 gallons of ice cream, cake enough so every child can have two pieces, two boxes of lemons, sugar necessary to give all at least one glass of good lemonade, 25 pounds of candy, and 30 pounds of meat for sandwiches."

This is not all that the Volunteers want. They ask for contributions of all kinds. Anything that will be of use or of pleasure to children is asked for. Contributions of all kinds can be sent to No. 508 East Ohio street, Allegheny.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

DR. DEAN MUST PAY HIS WIFE $100 A MONTH

Eye Specialist Loses Non-Support Case Before Judge Evans.

TWO LAWYERS TESTIFIED

Mrs. Dean Charged the Doctor With Abuse When Under the Influence of Liquor, Which Was Denied. Attorney Marshall's Story.

In criminal court yesterday Dr. D. A. Dean of Sewickley was ordered by Judge J. A. Evans to pay his wife, Mayzie L. Dean, $100 per month for the support of herself and two children, and give bond in the sum of $1,500 as security. The defendant was represented by Attorney John Marron, and Attorney R. B. Scandrett presented Mrs. Dean's case.

The couple were married on October 7, 1895, and have two children. On April 16, 1901, Mrs. Dean left her husband and went to live with her mother, Mrs. Marmaduke of Washington, D. C., on account, she said, of his abuse.

Mrs. Dean said she left her husband because of his abusive language toward her while under the influence of liquor. She said he also struck her at different times. She said he got drunk about once every three weeks; that he often carried a revolver and had at different times when he came home drunk late at night pointed it at her and made her get up. She said she stood his abuse until April 16, 1901, when she left him and took her children to Washington, D. C.

Dean Ejected by Officer.

She said her husband followed her there and wanted her to come back. She said he acted so that she was compelled to call a policeman and have him ejected from the house. Mrs. Dean said that one time, while visiting her mother, she wrote to Dr. Dean for money. She received a letter from him which enclosed a 10-cent piece and instructions to enjoy herself with the money. She said at another time she wanted to visit her mother, but Dr. Dean refused to let her go. When she argued with him he threw a glass dish at her.

On cross-examination, which lasted nearly 30 minutes, an attempt was made to show that Mrs. Dean was not as badly treated as she had stated. She admitted she had a good home, but would not contradict her former statements as to her husband's abuse. Evidence was produced in the shape of a bill from Boggs & Buhl's to show that she purchased, shortly before she left her home, $300 worth of clothes, etc., which, she said, were for her children as well as for herself. Among the goods purchased were four trunks, which were used to send her effects to Washington.

Court Interrupts Lawyer.

During this examination Mr. Marron was repeatedly interrupted by Judge Evans, who insisted that he limit his questions to the matter of whether the wife had sufficient reason to leave her husband. Mr. Marron was trying to show that Dr. Dean was a good provider and some argument was had as to the question included in the case. Judge Evans insisted, however, that it was not necessary to consume so much time. Attorney Marron then said to the court: "Judge, haven't you time to hear this case?"

Mrs. Dean's mother corroborated her daughter's testimony as to Dr. Dean's visit to Washington.

Attorney Thomas M. Marshall, a second cousin of Dr. Dean, testified that he was well acquainted with both parties and had formerly been very intimate with Dr. Dean. He said that Dr. Dean at the time of the trouble with his wife was drinking rather heavily and his sprees were numerous. He said he had often advised the doctor to drop the drinking habit and that he received numerous promises that he would do so.

Attorney Marshall's Testimony.

He said Dr. Dean once told him he had been locked up in a police station because of being drunk. He told of an agreement Dean had submitted to him after his separation from his wife, which stated that he was to pay her $100 a month.

Just before their separation he said the doctor told him that he was going to employ a colored man who had been a servant in his father's family for a long time as cook in his house, and that he could get him to swear to anything he wished him to. Mr. Marshall also said the doctor told him he was going to give some servant girls $25 each to testify in his favor; that he would give them $200 if he had to.

He said Dr. Dean had also offered him $1,000 to apply for a divorce for him, but he refused, and told him if he ever had occasion he would testify against him for he thought the doctor had misused his wife.

When Dr. Dean was called, he denied that he was a heavy drinker, and said that he never went home drunk but on two occasions. He denied that he had ever abused his wife and tears came to his eyes when asked if he had ever struck her.

Doctor Denied Abusing Wife.

He denied acting other than like a gentleman when at his mother-in-law's house in Washington, D. C., and said he was put out because he wanted to take his son for a walk. He said he found his boy unkempt and wanted to take him out and get him fixed up. He said he loved his children and wanted them to have a good home.

Several witnesses were called who testified that Dr. Dean was not a regular drinker and all said they had never seen him drunk. The court asked them if they had ever seen him when he appeared to be under the influence of liquor and they said they had. These witnesses were his business acquaintances.

Several witnesses were called who testified they had never seen Dr. Dean abuse his wife in any manner, and that they seemed to get along well. They said, however, that sometimes the doctor did not appear for breakfast and they understood he was not at home.

A letter was produced by Attorney Scandrett which showed that Dr. Dean had agreed to pay his wife $100 per month. It was written at the instance of Attorney John D. Brown, who was Dr. Dean's attorney at the time. Dr. Dean denied that he authorized Attorney Brown to write the letter and Mr. Brown was called to testify. He said Dr. Dean was in his office when the letter was dictated and signed, and that his brother, Thomas M. Brown was in the office at the time.

It was testified that Dr. Dean had an income of $5,000 or $6,000 a year. He said that since his wife had left him his practice was falling off.

SEE Doctor Little about your Eyes and Glasses. 532 Frick Building.

MRS EDINGER SENTENCED.

Woman Who Killed Her Husband Gets Three Years—Other Criminal Court Sentences.

Mrs. Sarah Edinger, found guilty of voluntary manslaughter for the shooting of her husband at their home in Verona on May 5, was sentenced to the Western penitentiary for three years. A plea for leniency was made, but to no avail.

Fred Dickerson, alias Dixon, was sent to the penitentiary for two years. He pleaded guilty to voluntary manslaughter for the shooting of Leslie Woods, also colored, on October 19, 1898, on Neville Island. The trouble occurred over the payment of $10 which he had loaned Woods. He said the latter shot him in the arm before he pulled his revolver.

Oscar Dickroader, found guilty of involuntary manslaughter and recommended to the mercy of the court, was sentenced to pay a fine of $25 and six months to the workhouse. It was alleged that in a fight he beat Thomas Connelly of Sharpsburg, on April 5 last, so that he died from his injuries on May 8.

James Denias was fined $250 and costs and sent to jail for 20 days for keeping a gambling house at No. 5 Diamond square.

LEGAL INTEREST ONLY.

Collection Rights of Foreign Corporations Decided by Judge Stowe.

Judge E. H. Stowe handed down an opinion in the case of the Land Title & Trust Company against Elmer E. Fulmer, an action to enforce the payment of a balance due upon a mortgage given by the defendant as security. The defendant was a stockholder of the association, and aside from the mortgage and stock he assigned an insurance policy as security.

One of the questions raised was whether the provisions of an act of assembly of either New Jersey or Pennsylvania, in regard to building and loan associations, apply to the case in hand, so as to allow the collection of more than 6 per cent upon a loan made in this state and payable by a foreign corporation.

The court thinks the plaintiff is not protected by the law of Pennsylvania allowing interest to be collected beyond 6 per cent, for the reason that such privileges extend only to building and loan associations chartered under the laws of Pennsylvania. It is also the opinion of the court that a building and loan association chartered in New Jersey has no right to make a contract conflicting with the general laws of this state, and therefore it has no right to contract in any manner for the payment of more than 6 per cent upon a loan made by it. The court finds in favor of the defendant for $319.15.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff. Defendant.	Action.
Louis Marcus—Samuel Mentser	Tres.
William Musser—L. D. Statler	Ap.
Albert Dickinson—J. Clyde Miller	Tres.
Mrs. Ellen Patton—Henry Rentzel	Tres.
Luther Kennedy—Consolidated Traction Company	Tres.
R. Matz—Alexander Lezell, Jr.	Tres.
Nancy Greer—same	Tres.
Robert Bell—Logan Gregg Hardware Co.	Tres.
Mary A. Haughey—Pittsburgh Railways Company	Tres.
Pittsburgh Printing Company—High Tide Publishing Company	Assp.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Casper Bitzel—Mary Weimer et al	Eject
F. D. Ort—A. Wirth	Tres.
A. C. Ellis—Nicholas Monona	Rep.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

George A. Wright—John Vorisch et al	Tres.
Susan McCabe—Pennsylvania Company	Tres.
Martin Fater—Alexander Semier	Ex. att.
Mutual Life Ins. Co.—Margaret A. Ilhey, admx.	Sci. fa. mtge.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. Manuel F. Picon, for manslaughter; Abner Stewart, William Southwell, C. B. Sweeney, Joseph P. Wall, Jacob Friedman, Weston Cole, Michael Lovafano et al, Erwin Hamel, Terrance Hogen, David Levine, C. B. Brown, Elias Zeigler, Daniel H. Bean, Joseph Durby (4), Annie Saunders, Charles Crites, William Meyers, Archie McKenzie, James Gordon, Leo Donovan, Joseph Davidson, R. Davidson, Maggie Harris, B. G. Desterman, William Donahue, Michael Toomey, George Emong, Andy Statalo, Angelo Chimnosie, Louis Friedman.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Mrs. Ellen Patton sued Henry Reutzel for $5,000 for alleged slander.

The application for a charter for the Graeco-American Progress club was refused.

Susan McCabe sued the Pennsylvania Company for $2,000 damages for the alleged appropriation of property on Lacock street, Allegheny.

Louis Marcus wants $5,000 damages from Samuel Meutser for alleged false arrest.

The court discharged a rule to set aside an attachment in the case of J. F. Sharp against A. H. Woolslayer.

Exceptions of the defendant to a decree in the case of the borough of North Braddock against J. B. Corey were dismissed.

Albert Dickinson wants $5,000 damages from J. Clyde Miller for alleged false arrest at Homestead upon a charge of larceny.

Judge J. D. Shafer cleared the records of all important business before him preparatory to leaving for his summer vacation in Europe.

The motion to take off a non-suit in the case of Felix Matheys against the Allemannia Insurance Company, an action for alleged malicious prosecution.

Robert Bell entered suit against the Logan-Gregg Hardware Company for $20,000 damages for having one of his hands crushed while working about an elevator.

Exceptions to the sheriff's return upon an action on a mortgage brought by Augustus G. Maconnell, for use against William E. Palmer and others, were dismissed.

Judge Shafer refused to take off a non-suit in the case of Charles W. Jones against the estate of Catherine Jones, an action to recover alleged money lent and for services as a nurse.

In the suit of the Frank-Kneeland Company against the Johnson Forge Company and others, a rule for judgment for want of sufficient affidavit of defense by the garnishee, was dismissed.

Judge J. W. Over in orphans court allowed the claim of Dora Van Buren in the estate of William Fleming. It was objected to upon the ground that prior to the sale of the real estate it had lost its lien.

Judge Shafer directed that the plaintiff cannot recover in the case of Jacob W. Miller against the McKeesport Connecting Railroad Company because he was hurt through the negligence of another employe.

In the case of James Morrison against the American Natural Gas Company, an action for alleged trespass upon land, Judge Shafer said that unless the plaintiff amends his bill in 20 days a demurrer will be sustained.

Judge J. D. Shafer stays the proceedings of the Union Trust Company, trustee, against John Whittaker and others, for 30 days to give the defendants time to file a cross-bill. The action is one for the partition of property.

Franklin M. Lohr and wife sued the Allegheny County Light Company for $10,000 damages for the death of their 12-year-old son, who was killed by a shock of electricity from a wire at Dithridge street and Center avenue.

Nancy Greer and Rachel Matz sued Alexander Luzell Jr., and Frank Grada for damages aggregating $15,000. They claim they were wrongfully arrested for visiting an alleged disorderly house at No. 6303 Broad street.

Exceptions were dismissed to the decision of the court for the plaintiff in finding that the Greensboro Natural Gas Company cannot construct a telephone along its pipe line through the property of Joseph B. Woods in Forward township.

In quarter sessions court the following liquor license transfers were granted: Edward J. O'Donnell, 1824-1814 Main street, Sharpsburg, to John W. Stroit; J. Frantz, 909-911 Halket street, Braddock, to G. Gorrado and A. Gighotti.

In the case of Mary Heffner against Jennie F. Barr it was ordered that a decree be drawn enjoining the defendant from conveying certain property described in the bill or encumbering it; also finding it is held in trust by the defendant for the plaintiff.

Judge Shafer refused to take off a non-suit in the case of Laura W. Fleming, executrix, against Cochran Fleming, executor of the estate of John Fleming. The action was to recover upon about $100,000 worth of promissory notes. They were made in 1890 to the order of the Harris Drug Company, signed and indorsed by Fleming Bros.

In the case of the Pittsburgh Manufacturing Company against the Fidelity Title & Trust Company the court sustains the right of the plaintiff to property at Twenty-eighth and Railroad streets for the time stated in a lease, and declares the plaintiff is entitled to an injunction restraining the plaintiff from interfering with the plaintiff's possession.

Judge Shafer dismissed the bill of Catherine G. Stewart against George C. Cochran an action to recover under the will of James Cochran, father of the defendant. The plaintiff alleged that there was a provision in the will for the support of her children, but the court holds this is not the right interpretation of the will and that it has no jurisdiction in the case.

GOLDSTON WAS HELD.

Charged With Keeping $2,000 Worth of Lost Diamonds.

C. N. S. Goldston, the negro who was arrested on Friday on a charge of withholding diamonds valued at $2,000 lost by Mrs. A. H. Klopfer, was given a hearing yesterday morning by Police Magistrate Bernard McKenna and was held under $1,000 bail for court. Bail was furnished later by Goldston's brother.

Mr. Klopfer asked Magistrate McKenna to withdraw the charges against Goldston. He said that he was satisfied, as he had received his diamonds without any cost.

Supt. John McAleese said that he would not hear to the charges being withdrawn against Goldston. He said it would be a travesty on justice if he were allowed to go free.

Sunday Excursion

On steamer Torrance, at 3 p. m.

BIG PACK OF ICE CARRIES VESSEL INTO NORTH SEA

Revenue Cutter Thetis Rushes to Rescue the Imperiled Seamen.

GOLD SEEKERS ABOARD

Steamer Portland Caught When Near Destination in Alaskan Waters and Carried Through Bering Strait. Steamer Nome City Endangered.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Nome, June 7, via Seattle, June 21.—The steamer Portland, Capt. Lindquist, the pioneer of the Northern Commercial Company's fleet, was, on June 4, caught in the ice pack and carried up Bering strait to the Arctic ocean at the rate of from two to three miles an hour.

The Nome City came near being caught in the same manner, and when she found a lead and bucked through the pack to the westward the Portland could be plainly seen drifting northward past the Diomede islands. Three whalers were also in sight, but they were in the lee of the islands and in no danger.

When Captain Daniels brought word to Nome the revenue cutter Thetis started in pursuit. There is some danger of the ship being crushed in the straits. If she got through the straits and failed to find escape to eastward or westward she will be carried into the Arctic ocean and may ultimately be wrecked by heavy floes further north.

SEATTLE, WASH., June 21.—Purser Shaw of the steamer Nome City, which arrived here last night from the north, says:

"We reached Nome June 4, after a hard passage. When seven miles from Nome we were caught in the ice pack. For nearly a month we drifted about until finally our captain took advantage of an opening through the pack and reached the shore at Nome city.

"On June 3 we saw the Portland far to the westward of us, tightly incased in a pack of ice. She was then drifting northward through Bering straits."

PRESBYTERY MEETINGS.

There Will Be Three of Them Here on Monday.

There will be three presbytery meetings tomorrow in this city and suburbs. Monongahela presbytery of the United Presbyterian church will hold its first meeting since the general assembly tomorrow morning at Coraopolis. The commissioners to the assembly will report and quite a lively discussion is anticipated when the covenant revision is brought up. Another subject of interest will be the question of uniting with the Presbyterian ministers in the regular Monday ministerial meetings.

An adjourned meeting of the Pittsburgh presbytery of the Presbyterian church will be held in the First church, Wood street, to consider the matter of establishing a new congregation in the East End. The question was brought before the last meeting two weeks ago in the Shousetown church and was referred to a special committee. The judicial commission in the Donehoo-Dunseith affair, which involves a question of the book of government, will also report. A stated meeting of the presbytery at New Brunswick of the Presbyterian church will be held in the Lawrenceville church at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Reliable Preparations

Highly recommended to the public for the purposes intended. Trade supplied by

George A. Kelly Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

CELERY-VESCE

Granular Effervescent. Cures Headache, Braces the Nerves, Clears the Brain, Cures Neuralgia. Pleasant as Cream Soda. Speedy, Efficient, Harmless. Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee. Send stamp for sample to CENTURY CHEMICAL COMPANY, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, U. S. A.

MOTHERS,

If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons. IT'S DANGEROUS. Use Nature's remedy, there is one,

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and safest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce Stupor or Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

McKinley Tonic,

The Great System Restorer. A Positive Cure for All Diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

The Greatest TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER Ever Placed on the Market. A Nervine of High Merit. A Restorer of Debilitated System. All Druggists Sell It. Insist on having McKINLEY TONIC. Take no substitutes.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous. Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

DR. HARRIS' SUMMER CORDIAL

(Trade Mark.)

For SUMMER COMPLAINT, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Indigestion and for CHILDREN TEETHING

Poor Digestion

Is responsible for more than half the sickness in the world. Dyspepsia and Liver Troubles follow. The only cure is

BLOOD WINE.

Large Bottles 50 Cents.

The most prominent doctors in the country say that DYSPEPSIA is a GERM DISEASE, and you must destroy the Germs before you can be cured.

Vetter's Dyspepsia Remedy Is a Germicide

and POSITIVELY cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and all Stomach trouble. Your money back if it fails to cure you. At all Drug Stores, 50c and $1.00 per bottle.

The Vetter Dyspepsia Remedy Co., Cleveland, O.

Kidney Diseases

Invariably result in an over discharge of uric acid into the blood, bringing on rheumatism and gout. The best remedy for sick kidneys is

BLOOD WINE

Large Bottle 50 Cents.

C. C. CAMPBELL, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. KELLY, Washington and Fremont, Al'y.
GEORGE B. KLEIN, Fourth St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. HARPER, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
W. H. PLOUGH, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
KEARNS' PHARMACY, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
R. M. STERRETT, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. SAWHILL & SON, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
CARL HARTWIG, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
HENRY A. SPILKER, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
SIEGLEDER & KUTSCHER, Buena Vista and Jackson, Al'y.
BUNDY & EATON, 3417 Butler St., Pgh.
MAY DRUG CO., 506 Market St., Pgh.
ERSKINE DRUG STORE, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
RICHARD MIERZWA, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
M'BRIDE PHARMACY, Federal and Ohio St., Al'y.
PARK DRUG STORE, Federal and Montgomery Ave., Al'y.
HARRY MOSBAUGH, Third and James Sts., Al'y.
WILLIAM J. M'ADAMS, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
EDWARD J. KRETZ'S PHARMACY, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
JOSEPH FLEMING & SON, 412 Market St., Pgh.
LOUIS EMANUEL, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
M'KENNA'S PHARMACY, 481 Market St., Pgh.
GEORGE W. TEA, 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. HECK, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield St., Pgh.
KAERCHER DRUG CO., Federal and Lacock Sts., Al'y.
M'LAIN & RICHARD, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. ANDERSON, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., Al'y.
WHITE'S APOTHECARY HALL, McKeesport, Pa.
JOHN B. EDIE, McKeesport, Pa.
EDWARD J. JOHNSTON, Twenty-sixth St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. COOK, Seventeenth St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. TOTTEN, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
OTTO A. SCHAD CO., 139 E. Ohio st., Al'y.
M'KEE & DOFLIN, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. WEIS, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
HEWITT & JAMISON, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
JOHN C. SMITH, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
GLAMSER-HUCKENSTEIN DRUG CO., 113 Federal St., Al'y.
THEODORE T. HILL, 6956 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
HOGE'S PHARMACY, 500 N. Highland Ave., Pgh.
KENNEDY F. LANGE, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
CHARLES M. KELLY, 1401 Washington Ave., Al'y.
J. D. LOUGHRIDGE, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves., Pgh.
HARRY M. THOMPSON, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. PERRIN, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. BARNDOLLAR, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'DONNELL, Homestead, Pa.
HERMAN J. M'BRIDE, Etna, Pa.
FRANK D. TROTH, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville Boro., S. S.
PARK AVENUE PHARMACY, H. O. Danner, Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.
SCHILLING BROS.' CO. CENTRAL DRUG STORE, Penn and Frankstown ave., E. E.

DANDERINE

Governor Renfrow says: "I have tried many hair tonics but Danderine is the only one that accomplished the results I desired. I consider it a great discovery, it surely does all you claim."

"I can most accurately recommend Danderine, it has completely stopped my hair from falling out and has made it grow in much thicker. It is surely a fine preparation."

"I was advised by my druggist to use Danderine, which I did, and one week's use stopped my hair from falling out. I am now on my fourth bottle and my hair has grown over five inches in length where I had been bald for two years."

"Last February I bought a 25c bottle of Danderine and used it and I was so delighted with the result that I kept it up faithfully for six months and I am happy to state that I have a thick growth of healthy hair and I had been bald since 1894."

One of Chicago's great physicians says: "I cannot prescribe or recommend anything that is as good as Danderine for the hair and scalp."

BEST IN THE WORLD.

THIS LADY STARTED WITH A 25-CENT BOTTLE.

SEE FREE OFFER BELOW.

READ WHAT JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS "THE QUEEN OF OPERA" HAS TO SAY

Miss Sarah MacComb, whose hair touches the floor when she stands erect, says: "My hair would not reach below my waist when I commenced using Danderine, and it is now over five feet in length." (Look at her beautiful hair and judge for yourself, whether or not she got the worth of her money.)

Chicago, June 2, 1901.

Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago.—I must write you this letter because I think every one who works for a result likes to know whether it has been accomplished. I want to tell you that I can state positively that Danderine is absolutely successful, and the best article of its kind on the market today. I speak from a personal test. I was losing my hair and had tried everything advertised without success until four weeks ago, when I began with Danderine, and I am so delighted with the success that I couldn't refrain from telling you so, and I want to thank you for your discovery. Sincerely,

Jessie Bartlett Davis.

4742 GRAND BOULEVARD.

Miss May Densmore, now the longest haired lady in the world, says: "I have used your Danderine two years and my hair has grown over an inch in length every month since I commenced its use. It surely contains most remarkably invigorating qualities." (Miss Densmore writes us under recent date that Danderine had made her hair grow three feet longer than it was naturally, and is still growing.)

$1,000 will be given to anyone who proves that the above photographs and testimonials are not absolutely genuine and unsolicited.

OFFICIAL GUARANTEE.

To Whom It May Concern: THE KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Chicago, hereby agrees to refund the full purchasing price of Danderine to any one who after giving it a fair trial shall for any reason not experience every result claimed for it.

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO. E. W. Knowlton, Pres.

DANDERINE is absorbed most eagerly by the scalp and its properties are so invigorating and strengthening that it makes the hair grow unusually thick and long. When applied to the scalp it is just as sure to produce an abundance of long glossy hair as a fertile soil is to produce vegetation. IT IS WORKING WONDERS EVERYWHERE. We guarantee that one twenty-five cent bottle of it will do the hair more good than a gallon of any other hair tonic ever made. Be sure you get the genuine, made only by The Knowlton Danderine Co. 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per bottle. All druggists keep Danderine or will order it for you if you ask them.

FREE You can go to your druggist and get a bottle for 25c, which will be enough to convince you that it is the most invigorating and thoroughly reliable hair and scalp remedy ever made, or send this advertisement to The Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, with 10c in stamps or silver to pay postage and we will send you a large sample by return mail. The samples we give are large enough to produce beneficial results, in many cases being enough to cure bad cases of hair falling and start the hair to growing again.

RESORTS.

Somerset, Pa.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP. THE HIGHLAND INN,

SOMERSET, PA.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,800 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE, DRY AIR; ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES; LARGE AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS, PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO

C. L. COULTER, M. D., MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

ATLANTIC CITY.

HOTEL RITTENHOUSE

New Jersey Ave. and the Beach. Finest high-class family hotel on the Atlantic Coast; cuisine the best. Write John J. Stanfelter, Mgr., for booklet.

H. S. STEVENS.

HOTEL BELMONT.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

Absolutely fire proof. Built entirely of brick and stone. Virginia ave., near the Beach. THE MOST FASHIONABLE CENTER OF ATLANTIC CITY, and the best bathing beach. For terms, address E. S. WATSON, Mgr.

RAILROADS.

PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE R. R.

CLEVELAND SHORT LINE.

Schedule in Effect June 15, 1902.

Central Time.	Depart.	Arrive.
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	* 7:00 am	†11:15 am
Youngstown & Cleve. Mail	* 8:25 am	* 9:00 am
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 8:25 am	† 9:55 pm
L. Chautauqua Fast Line	†12:50 pm	* 6:30 pm
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 4:20 pm	* 6:05 am
Cleveland & Chicago Ex.	* 2:30 pm	* 1:00 pm
Boston Special	† 4:20 pm	* 6:05 am
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	‡ 6:00 pm	†11:15 am
Buffalo & Cleveland Ex.	*10:30 pm	* 8:05 am
Cleve. & Youngst'n Accom.	† 5:25 am	* 5:10 pm
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 6:30 am	† 5:32 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 9:00 am	† 6:45 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	†12:10 pm	† 9:40 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 3:30 pm	†12:30 pm
New Castle Express	† 4:20 pm	† 7:30 am
Beaver Valley Express	† 5:25 pm	† 4:15 pm
Fayette City Accom'dation	† 6:10 am	† 7:20 am
Fay. City & N. Haven Ex.	* 8:00 am	* 8:00 am
McKeesp't & Fayette City	†11:50 am	†12:40 pm
Fayette City & N. Haven	† 3:20 pm	† 4:50 pm
Fayette City Express	* 5:20 pm	* 5:40 pm

P., C. & Y. trains for Carnegie, Beadling and Beechmont, †5:25 a. m., †10:15 a. m.

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

‡Note—6:00 p. m. train on Sundays to Youngstown only.

City ticket office, 501 Fifth ave., Park bldg.

J. B. YOHE, Gen. Supt. L. A. ROBISON, Gen. Pass. Agent. Pittsburgh, Pa.

RIVER PACKETS.

KANAWHA RIVER PACKETS.

STEAMER Kanawha, W. E. Roe, Master; Leaves Patterson's wharfboat every Tuesday, 4 p. m., for Wheeling, Marietta, Parkersburg, Gallipolis, Charleston and way points. Finest passenger and freight accommodations. S. R. Patterson & Co., O. H. Chriest, Agents, 307 Water st. Tel. 428.

White Goods.

100,000 yds. of fine and sheer Summer White Fabrics, closed out from two of the leading Eastern Mills at a big price concession, on sale tomorrow.

White Manchester Lawn—Good quality—regular price 10c, choice for only........ 5c yd.

White Lawn—So nice for Aprons and Summer Dresses—full 40 in. wide—worth 12½c, at........ 6¼c yd.

Lace Lawn, India Linen, Nainsook, fine Dimity, Corded Pique, Madras, Figured Pique, etc.—all excellent qualities—some worth 35c, at only........ 12½c yd.

Long Cloth—1,000 pieces of extra fine Long Cloth for Underwear—at 12 yds for $1.25

Linens.

Many rare money-saving opportunities tomorrow.

Table Damask—100 pieces of Table Damask—all choice patterns—full width—worth 40c, at........ 19c yd.

Double Damask—64 pieces of extra fine Double Damask; splendid patterns—worth $2.00, at only... $1.00 yd.

Table Napkins—100 dozen Satin Damask Table Napkins—worth $5.00, choice for........ $2.49 doz.

Lunch Cloths—5,000 fine Lunch Cloths—some worth $2, at........ 88c ea.

Bed Fixings

Priced so exceptionally low that few who read the following specimens can resist the temptation to buy.

Pillow Cases—1,000 Hemmed Pillow Cases—ready for use—at........ 5c ea.

Sheets—25,000 Sheets—hemmed ready for use—size 81x90 in.—at........ 35c ea.

1,000 Hemmed Bolsters, 25c each.

Comforts—500 Summer Comforts—covered with nice Silkoline—at........ $1.00 ea.

Corset Specials.

Women's Straight Front Batiste or Summer Ventilating Corsets—all sizes, at........ 35c

Women's New Tape Girdles—like illustration—in White, Pink and Blue—also lot of Sample Corsets—worth 75c to $1.50—choice for only........ 50c

All Mail Orders Filled Just the same as if you came in personally.

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"

"New Idea" Paper Patterns are the best. Any Style, 10c

The "True Story of the Martinique and St. Vincent Calamities."

A vivid and authentic account of the most appalling disaster of modern times, by Prof. John Randolph Whitney—over 500 pages—fully illustrated—fine cloth binding—published to sell for $1.50—Our Price........ 59c

It's a Rare Chance In Summer Suits, Waists and Skirts,

That, by reason of several manufacturers' season clearings, presents itself to Pittsburgh women tomorrow.

Separate Skirts—$3.98 For Women's stylish Dress or Walking Skirts—in fine Cheviots, Mixtures, Brilliantines or Canvas Weave Cloths—stitched or pleated effect—worth $6.00.

New Kilted Skirts—$5.00 For Women's splendid New Pleated Kilted Dress or Walking Skirts—made of handsome Cheviot, Canvas Cloth or Brilliantine—in all the light or dark colors, including plain black—strictly tailor-made—lined or unlined—worth $7.50.

Silk Dress Skirts—$9.98 For Women's swell Summer Silk Dress Skirts—beautifully made of Point d'Esprit or Etamine—elaborately trimmed with strapping—flaring corded flounce—Silk Drop Skirt—worth $15.00.

Linen Waists—Women's stylish Linen Waists—in all the latest effects—front with White Corded pleats—regular price $1.25—take your choice tomorrow at........ 89c

Women's Silk Gingham Waists—In the popular Gibson or Military effect—embroidered dots or figures—all the swell colorings—buttoned on side—worth $3.50, choice for........ $1.85

Any Woman's Tailor-Made Cloth Suit In the House, ½ Off The Marked Price.

Any $50 Suit for $25.
Any $38 Suit for $19.
Any $30 Suit for $15.
Any $25 Suit for $12.50.
Any $15 Suit for $7.50.
Any $10 Suit for $5.

Women's Jackets—Fashionably made of Silk, Covert Cloth or Broadcloth—in Eton, Box or Blouse effect—plain or trimmed with fancy strapping—the regular $3.50 and $5 Jackets, at........ $1.98

Women's $8.50, $10 and $12 Jackets—Elegantly made of superior Broadcloth, Cheviot, Peau de Soie or Taffeta Silk—in Blouse or Eton effect—plain or trimmed—at only........ $5.00

Dimity Wash Dresses—Women's Corded Dimity Wash Dresses—in two of the latest styles—dainty patterns—Blue and White, Black and White, Pink and White, Green and White, etc.—new small figures—nicely trimmed with lace—yoke of insertion—worth $6.00, at........ $2.85

Swell Organdie Suits—Women's handsome Organdie Suits—also charming Lawn Suits—in White or Colors—artistically trimmed with beautiful inserting and richest ribbon—worth $16.00, at........ $10.00

Foulard Dresses—Women's superb Foulard Silk Dresses—made of exquisite French Foulard—beautiful large or small patterns, in Blue, Rose, Pink, Black or Green—elaborately trimmed with extra fine Chiffon and Lace—newest style skirt—worth $45, at........ $25

Suit Cases, Traveling Bags

And all sorts of Tourists' Leather Goods. If you're going to take a trip this Summer, let us supply your needs. We'll do it for you Better and Cheaper than anyone else.

Dress Suit Cases—Fine Enameled Dress Suit Cases—light weight and very durable—brass trimmed—at only........ 98c

Excellent Solid Russet Leather Suit Cases—brass trimmed—straps or bolts—linen lined—at........ $3.50

Extra fine Solid Sole Leather Dress Suit Cases—in Brown or Olive color—spring steel frame—solid brass lock—extra shirt pad—at........ $5.98

Splendid Solid Sole Leather Dress Suit Cases—all hand stitched—heavy leather box corners—English roll handle—straps all around—at........ $8.50

Traveling Bags—Good Pebble Grain Leather Club Bags in Russet or Brown—nickel trimmed—nicely lined—prices range upwards from........ $1.75

Very fine high-cut Oxford Club Bags—all hand sewed—English frame—leather lined and brass trimmed—at........ $5.50

Wrist Bags—In Seal, Walrus or Suede Leather—Black or Colors—fancy nickel or gilt mountings—large or medium size—at........ 59c

Chatelaine Bags—Made of Real Seal Leather—6-in. frame—chamois lining—inside and outside pocket—imperial safety hook—at only........ 98c

Safety Pockets—Nicely made of strong Duck—separate compartments for jewelry and money—at only........ 75c

Traveling Cups—Fine All-Over Nickel Traveling or Folding Cups—solid leather case—at only.. 98c

Traveling Flasks—All leather covered—nickel screw stopper and cup—half pint size—at........ 89c

Traveling Clocks—Covered with leather—keep good time in any position—at........ $1.75

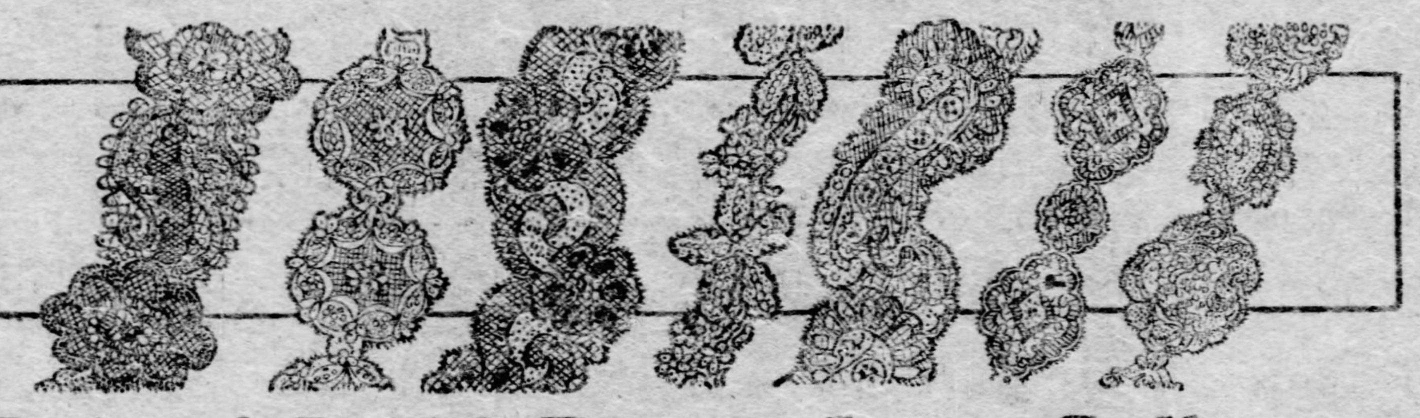
Traveling Sets—Made of real Seal and lined with pigskin—contain Comb, Hair, Nail and Tooth Brushes—at only. $2.25

Medicine Cases—In solid leather—complete with 6, 7 or 8 nickel or sterling top Bottles—at $3.98 to $7.00.

Extra!! 44-In. Black Silk Grenadines

The all pure Silk kind—in Plain Armure, Satin Taffeta, Lace Stripe and Net Ground effects—qualities always sold for $1.25—tomorrow at only... 89c yd

44-In. Mohair Brilliantines—High luster fabrics, now in such great demand—in Royal and Navy Blue or Black—qualities sold everywhere for 75c, here tomorrow at........ 39c yd



Sale of 3,000 Pieces Lace Galloons.

A sale that will attract thousands of women here tomorrow, and greatly add to the name and fame of this Great Lace Store of ours for exceptional value giving. These Galloons come in both Black and White, and, as you well know, both kinds are equally fashionable for trimming the light weight Summer dresses. To make choosing easy, we've divided the entire purchase into 5 immense lots, from which we offer choice at........ 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c & 59c yd

The Black Include Black Chantilly, Black Escurial, Black Cluny and Black Applique Bands—in the latest Medallion, Wavy and Serpentine effects, beautiful Leaf and Spray effects that can be separated, making pretty ornaments for Waist or Skirt trimming—also a lot of straight Insertings—at 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c and 59c yd.

The White Comprise some real beauties, many being copies of Real Lace—very choice Venise Galloons in Motif effects that can be separated, Cluny Galloons, Filet Galloons, Platt Val. Galloons, Point de Paris Galloons, Applique Galloons, etc.—all these come in White, Arabian or Champagne color—at 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c and 59c yd.

Lace All-Overs—Pretty Nottingham Lace Stripe All-Overs—all new patterns for waists or yokes—full 18 in. wide—2 special lots at 59c and........ 39c yd

Shirred Chiffons—Full width Shirred and Tucked Chiffons—so stylish for yokes and sleeves—Black or White—choice for only........ 98c yd

Sale Val. Laces. A grand lot of those pretty French Valenciennes Laces and Insertings at very special prices by the piece. The assortment includes all the new patterns, such as Bow Knot, Fleur de Lis, Leaf, Point d'Esprit, etc., etc.—choice at 19c, 25c, 33c, 45c and 55c Per Piece of 12 yds.

All-Over Tuckings—Full width Cluster Tucks with Lace Insertings—so fashionable for making those cool white waists—extraordinary value, at........ 48c yd

45-in. Swiss Flouncings—Beautiful Swiss Flouncings with ruffled flounce and clusters of lace and embroidery insertings—full 45 in. wide—3 special lots at $1.98, $1.25 and........ 98c yd

A Ribbon Special!! 500 Pieces of Beautiful Wide Soft Ribbons for Sashes and Hat Trimmings—such as rich Liberty Satin, French Taffeta, Satin Taffeta, Moire Antique, Warp Prints, Hemstitched Effects, etc.—in BLACK, WHITE and all the prettiest Summer colorings—the widths ranging from 4 to 7 in.—all assorted in 4 great lots, at........ 25c, 35c, 48c & 59c yd.

Exceptional Hosiery Chance for Women.

Several hundred dozen of Women's Extra Fine quality Hose—the Entire Box Stock of an importer (that is, all Stockings of which the Importer had only 1 or 2 boxes, or too small a quantity to sell on the road) on sale tomorrow at 25c the pair.

The purchase consists of LACE LISLE HOSE, FANCY LISLE HOSE, Plain Black Lisle Hose, Richelieu or Rembrandt Ribbed Lisle Hose, etc.—Some Worth 50c, Some Worth 75c—Choice from all for........ 25c

$36,000 Worth of Wash Goods Bought for $25,000 Cash. The $11,000 We Saved

Goes to our customers. Sale starts tomorrow. Be on hand and get your share of the good things.

White and Green Fabrics—The very latest fad—White grounds with Green stripes and figures—in the following weaves: Dotted Swiss, Holly Batiste, English Cambric, Irish Dimity, etc.—worth 25c, at........ 12½c yd

1,000 Pieces Printed Lawn—Sheer and fine—so nice for Children's Summer Dresses—choice patterns—worth 12½c, at........ 5c yd

36-in. Madras Gingham—Also Linen finished Madras for Shirts—and fine Seersucker for Shirt Waist Suits—choice for........ 12½c yd

36-in. White Ground Madras—Just the thing for smart Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits—raised cords and dainty printings in stripes, dots and figures—sale price........ 15c yd

Silk Finished Foulards—Beautiful high luster fabrics—charming French printings—the regular 50c qualities, at........ 25c yd

All-Wool Crash Suitings—So popular for Walking Skirts and stylish Street Costumes—in the fashionable Brown, Tan, Blue and Grey Mixtures—52-in. wide—worth $1.25—sale price... 75c yd

All Short Lengths of Foulards

And Printed Liberty Silks to be closed out tomorrow in 3 lots as follows:

Lot 1: All 2½ to 11 yd. Lengths of Silks, worth up to 60c, go tomorrow at........ 25c yd

Lot 2: All 2½ to 11 yd. Lengths of Silks, worth up to $1.00, go tomorrow at.... 40c yd

Lot 3: All 2½ to 11 yd. Lengths of Silks, worth up to $1.50, go tomorrow at.... 50c yd

These Lengths are all strictly new goods, being the ends of the hundreds of pieces of Silks sold here during the last few weeks. None reserved or excepted. Other Special Silk Attractions for tomorrow are:

23 in. Jacquard Habutais—Dainty, serviceable, All White Figured, All Pure Silk Fabrics—no dressing—will wash like linen—25 splendid patterns in small neat designs—regular 75c qualities, at........ 50c yd

Polka Dot Silks—A handsome display of elegant Navy and White Polka Dot Silks—in medium, large and pin dots—Silks now so popular and for that reason very scarce—Prices are $1.00, 89c, 85c, 75c, 65c, 59c and........ 49c yd

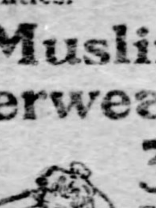
Guaranteed Black Taffetas—36-in. deep rich Black Taffeta Silks—very lustrous finish—guarantee to wear woven on selvage—Silks worth $1.50, now at........ $1.25 yd

Natural White Habutais—Despite the rise in prices we are able to offer exceptional values in these handsome Fabrics—now so popular for Shirt Waist Suits, Waists and Children's Dresses—will wash perfectly and retain their luster—21, 23, 27 and 36-in. wide—Prices are $1.00, 89c, 75c, 65c, 50c, 39c and.... 29c yd

Muslin and Ribbed Underwear.

Offers that would be impossible but for our matchless purchasing facilities.

In Muslin Underwear:



5c For Women's Corset Covers—well made.

39c For Women's good Night Gowns—tucked yoke and ruffle.

50c Buys Choice From dozens of new styles of Women's Skirts, Gowns and Corset Covers—best quality materials and trimmings—worth from 60c to $1.00.

98c Buys Choice From a grand variety of the latest novelties in Women's extra fine Gowns, Corset Covers, Drawers, Skirts and Skirt Chemises—worth $1.25 to $2.

In Ribbed Underwear:

5c For Women's Swiss Ribbed Vests—tape at neck and arms.

10c For Women's nice Vests—fancy crochet finish.

15 Cases Of Women's neat Swiss Ribbed Vests—yoke front—back of solid lace—fancy finish—at........ 15c

10 Cases Of Women's fine Mercerized Swiss Ribbed Vests or Cotton Ribbed Union Suits—fancy finish—at........ 19c

15 Cases Of Women's extra fine Imported Swiss Ribbed Vests—over 20 different styles—shaped or straight—splendid finish—at........ 25c

Panamas

At Half the exclusive hatters' prices—that's what our recent lucky deal with J. Cesareo Reyes, one of the largest Panama exporters of Monte Cristi, Ecuador, enables us to now offer. All the latest and swellest shapes are included. The prices are

$25 $20, $18, $15, $12, $10, $8, $6 and $5

Porto Rico, Guam and French Porto Palm Hats—same styles and shapes as the Real Panamas—at $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4, $5 and $6.

The Last Week Of Our Sale of Those Manufacturers' Stocks of Men's Clothing.

Commences tomorrow. We had originally figured on a six weeks' sale, owing to the big quantity of goods to be disposed of, but the lively selling that has marked this sale from the first day, brings the end much sooner. Many of the best lots are still left, but will no doubt be sold within the next few days. Come in tomorrow, then, and select your new Suit.

$8.50 Will buy your choice from all the regular $10, $12, $14 and $15 Suits included in the above purchase.

$14.50 Will buy your choice from all the regular $18, $20, $22 and $25 Suits included in the above purchase.

$1.69 Will buy your choice from all the regular $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 Pants included in the above purchase.

Any Boy's Novelty Suit In Our Entire Stock

No matter what the marked price, goes tomorrow at only $5. Hundreds of former $8, $9, $10 and $12 Single and Double Breasted Suits also go tomorrow at........ $5

At $2 You can take your choice from Boys' former $4 and $5 Suits, embracing stylish Single or Double Breasted Suits—in all the popular materials and colors—all well made and tailored—also 2-Piece Suits, nobby Norfolk Suits, Serge Russian Blouse Suits and Woolen Crash Sailor Suits.

At $3 You can take your choice from Boys' former $6 and $7 Suits, consisting of those nobby Serge Sailor Suits in all shades—fine English Flannel and Serge Single-Breasted Suits with Belts—splendid 3-Piece Dress and Norfolk Suits and those cunning Sailor Norfolk Suits.

All-Wool Pants—35c For Boys' splendid All-Wool Knee Pants—made of fancy or Blue or Black Cheviot and Serge—some with double cloth seat and knees—best patent waistband—sizes 3 to 16—Pants worth 75c.

Young Men's Suits—$4.75 For Youths' neat Striped Flannel 2 and 3 Piece Outing Suits—Sack and Norfolk style Coats—Turn-Up Trousers—cut in latest style—worth $7.50 to $10.00.

The Sale of Hecht & Co's. Stock of Boys' Wash Suits at 65c on the dollar

Is now at its height. Don't delay, if you want to secure some of these famous "Regatta" Suits at less than the cost of the bare materials. Prices range from 98c up to $2.98.

Oxfords For Women.

The smartest and dressiest shapes of the season—REAL HAND SEWED, turn and welt soles—made of finest Ideal Patent Leather, Calf Patent Leather and Burk's French Vici Kid—any style of last you want, from the extremely narrow dress toe to the full English Walking style—Low, Military and Louis XV. heels—Shoes that any woman can wear with pride and satisfaction on any occasion—$3.50 is the regular price, but tomorrow we offer your pick and fit for only........ $2.50

Children's & Misses' Colonial Ties—In Patent Leather and fine Kid—spring heels—sizes 11½ to 2, at $1.50—sizes 8 to 11, at........ $1.25

Millinery Reductions

That shrewd buyers will do well to investigate tomorrow.

75 Trimmed Hats—All perfect gems of beauty—made of most costly materials—exquisitely trimmed—many being perfect duplicates of $25 Hats—all now Reduced to........ $5

100 Trimmed Hats—Most tastefully and fashionably gotten up—trimmed with the finest materials of the season—made to sell for $4 and $5—now Reduced to...... $2.49

Leghorn Hats—5 cases of extra fine quality Leghorn Hats—large or medium size—worth $1.75, at........ 98c

Misses' & Children's Flats Of Rough Straw Braid—ruffled brim of Hair Braid—all colors—the regular $1 Flats, at........ 49c

Women's Dress Shapes—Of fine quality Tuscan, fancy Braid and Chiffon combinations—some worth up to $2.25, at........ 98c

1,000 Bunches of Flowers, June Roses, Daisies, Foliage, etc.—worth up to 50c—all now reduced to........ 15c bunch

Bric-a-Brac, Lamps and Cut Glass.

A Special Sale this week of these most appropriate Gifts for Weddings.

25% Off On all our Bronze Busts and Figures—all Decorated Fish and Game Sets—all Carrara Marble Busts—and all richly decorated Japanese Fancy China. Simply make your selections and deduct 25 per cent from the Marked Prices.

Bric-a-Brac And Ornamental Vases—all imported rare pieces—new fancy shapes and rich decorations—worth $5 to $6, at........ $3.87

$6.50 to $7.50 Vases And Bric-a-Brac—imported samples from the leading English and Continental Potteries—exceptionally fine decorations—worth $6.50 to $7.50, at........ $4.87

Lamps—Hand painted Banquet and Reception Lamps—most beautiful decorations—worth $10, $12 and $15, choice for........ $8.50

Pedestals—Imported Italian Marble Pedestals, including many new pieces just received, at 33 1-3 per cent below Import Cost. Prices range from $26.50 down to... $7.50

Vases And Ornaments—imported from the chief European Potteries—unique shapes—elaborate decorations—worth from $4 to $5, at only........ $2.98

Cut Glass—Exquisite specimens of rich American Cut Glass, including Jugs, Bowls, Carafe Sets, Celery Trays, Fancy Pieces, etc.—all the latest and most artistic cuttings—worth up to $15, at........ $10

Summer House and Lawn Goods.

Our Big Basement has some extra good offers in store for tomorrow. Here are a few of them:

$3.98 For this Hardwood Ice Chest with Double Lid—zinc lined—25-in. long—18-in. wide—25-in. high—w'th $5.

$2.50 For Our Ball-Bearing Lawn Mowers—3 Steel Blades—sizes 16-in. and 18-in.—worth $4.00.

4c Per foot for ¾-in. Rubber Garden Hose—3-ply—worth 6c ft.

$1.85 For the celebrated "Acme" Ovens—large size—double lined with Asbestos and Tin—worth $2.75.

39c For good Cherry Stoners—work very easily—worth 50c.

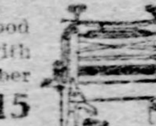
$3.75 For this Hardwood Lawn Swing—will hold 4 Children—worth $5.00.

98c For Cast Iron Gas Cooking Stoves—2 powerful gas-saving Burners—worth $1.50.

10c For good Extension Window Screens—32-in. extension—worth 15c.

$6.98 For the celebrated "Brooklyn" Blue Flame Wickless Oil Cooking Stoves—3 holes—no smoke—no odor—easily operated—worth $10.00.

22c For the Hennis Fruit Presses—very useful thing during the Berry Season—worth 40c.



This Hardwood Clothes Wringer with 10-in. Hard Rubber Rolls—worth $2.00, at........ $1.15

Big Grocery Savings.

QUALITY combined with ECONOMY—that's what you want, and that's what we offer you, as you can see from the following:

FLOUR—"Royal XXXX" brand Patent Flour—bad bread is almost impossible with this high grade Flour—¼-bbl. sack, [illegible] ⅛ bbl. sack 55c

TEAS—Our famous No. 2 Formosa, Oolong, English Breakfast, Young Hyson, Japan and Gunpowder Teas—unsurpassed for fine flavor and aroma—same quality sold elsewhere for $1.00, here at 5 lbs. for $2.75, or per lb. 60c

LARD—"German-American" brand Cream Leaf Lard—$1.30 for 10-lb. pail—65c for 5-lb. pail, or 3-lb. pail 41c

PEACHES—"Monitor" brand Peaches—3-lb. cans—$1.10 doz., or per can 10c

PEACHES—"Victor" brand sliced Peaches—fine yellow Fruit—$1.10 doz., or per can 10c

COVE OYSTERS—"Victory" brand, extra large Cove Oysters—selected stock—$1.10 doz., or per can 10c

PEACHES, Pears and Apricots—"Golden Pheasant" brand, selected large ripe Fruit—packed in heavy Syrup—large cans, $2.25 doz., or per can 23c

APPLES—Fancy New York State Apples—quartered, peeled and cored—gallon cans—$3.85 doz., or per can 33c

ROLLED OATS—"Old Honesty" brand Rolled Oats—2-lb. pkgs., $1.00 doz., or per pkg. 9c

BONED CHICKEN and Turkey—white meat—1-lb. cans—$5.30 doz., or per can 45c

PINEAPPLE—Extra fancy sliced Dessert Pineapple—eyeless and coreless—packed in heavy syrup—2-lb. cans, $2.45 doz., or per can 21c

All Telephone and Mail Orders promptly filled. We prepay the Freight on all out-of-town orders of $5 or over.

Salvage Sale Of part of Alexander Smith & Sons' Stock of Carpets and Rugs,

Damaged in Recent Fire at Terminal Warehouse.

Buying Fire Stocks is not in our line, and, if we made an exception in this particular case, it is because none of the goods whatever were burnt or scorched. A few were slightly water soaked or hurt a little by smoke, but the bulk was not damaged at all, and is absolutely fresh and perfect, yet you are now able to buy the goods at very big reductions.

Smith's Tapestry Brussels—100 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' Tapestry Brussels Carpets—all-wool surface—new Fall designs in Parlor, Hall and Stair patterns—Carpets made to sell for 65c—Sale Price 24c, 39c & 49c yd

$1.25 Smith's Axminsters—75 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' extra fine Axminster Carpets—the finest high-pile carpets made—with or without Borders—choicest colors and patterns for Parlor or Sitting Room—Carpets made to sell for $1.25—Sale Price 69c, 79c & 89c yd

Smith's Axminster Rugs—500 Bales of Alex. Smith & Sons' Axminster and Moquette Rugs—all sizes, from 18x36 in. to 9x12 ft.—all new Fall styles at about Half the Regular Prices:

18x36 in. worth $1.25, at 62c.
27x63 in. worth $2.75, at $1.38.
36x72 in. worth $3.75, at $1.50.
8¼x10½ ft. worth $19.50, at $13.50.
9x12 ft. worth $25.00, at $15.75.

500 Made-Up Rugs—Made of Remnants of Wilton, Axminster, Brussels and Velvet Carpets and Borders—at about Half the Regular Prices:

8¼x10½ ft. worth $25.00, at $12.50.
10½x13½ ft. worth $30.00, at $16.00.

Smith's Wilton Velvets—125 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' Wilton Velvet Carpets—one of the most serviceable Plush Carpets made—newest Fall designs in Parlor, Hall and Stair patterns—handsomest colorings—Carpets made to sell for $1.15—Sale Price 59c, 69c & 79c yd

Smith's Genuine Wiltons—50 Rolls of Alex. Smith & Sons' genuine Wilton Carpets—elegant new Fall designs and Plain colors—with Borders and Stairs to match—Carpets made to sell for $1.50—Sale Price 69c, 79c & 89c yd.

Silver Wedding Gifts.

What grand nuptial tokens Silverware does make! We offer you the same goods as the high priced Exclusive Jewelry Stores, the only difference being that our prices are fully 50 per cent lower.

Tea Sets—Consisting of quadruple Silver plated Tea Pot, Sugar Bowl, Spoon Holder and Cream Pitcher—quadruple plated on pure white metal—hand burnished—fluted pattern on feet—trimmed with beaded border—worth $15, at $10

Bakers—Quadruple Silver plated Baking Dishes—plated on white metal—complete with inside Dish—worth $4. $2.50

Nut Bowls—Quadruple Silver plated Nut Bowls—fluted pattern on feet—hand burnished—inside heavily gilded—worth $5, at $3.25

Fruit Dishes—Exquisite designs—quadruple silver plated high Stands—large fancy Glass Dishes—worth $4, at $2.98

Sugar Bowl and Cream Pitcher Sets For Berries—quadruple silver plated on white metal—gold lined and burnished—at, per set $2.00

Knives and Forks—Rogers' triple plated Knives and Forks—hand burnished—6 of each in set—worth $4, at, per set $2.[illegible]

SECOND SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

DEVOTED TO SPORTING AND FINANCIAL MATTERS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1902.

THE CHAMPIONS ARE NOW GETTING THEIR GAMES IN BUNCHES OF TWO

PIRATES WON PAIR OF GAMES FROM CARDINALS

First Affair Was a Hard-Fought Battle; the Second Was a Walkover.

BEAUMONT AND HIS BUNTS

Red-Headed Outfielder Beat Out Five and Made the Crowd Happy—Conroy Also Showed Some Star Work. Leever All Right Again.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh	4	St. Louis	3
Pittsburgh	14	St. Louis	4
Chicago	11	Cincinnati	3
Boston	Rain	Philadelphia	
Brooklyn	Rain	New York	

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	37	11	.771	Philadelphia	22	30	.423
Chicago	27	21	.563	New York	20	29	.408
Brooklyn	29	23	.558	St. Louis	20	30	.400
Boston	23	24	.489	Cincinnati	20	30	.400

League Games Today.

Pittsburgh at Chicago.
St. Louis at Cincinnati.

Seven thousand three hundred as loyal rooters as ever graced a ball game were in Exposition park yesterday afternoon and spent a pleasant four hours watching the champion Pirates take two games from Patsy Donovan's Cardinals. The first game, which was by far the more interesting was won by a score of 4 to 3, and the second was a walkaway for the champions, the score being 14 to 4.

The afternoon was an ideal one for out-of-door sport, the rays of the sun being tempered by a cooling breeze that made life pleasant for the spectators and infused vigor into the players. The crowd was a typical holiday one, being out to root for the champions, still saving a warm handclap for Patsy Donovan and his gallant crew. The crowd, too, was an impartial one, ever ready to bestow applause on any player who deserved approbation. In this respect the spectators had lots of chances to do the handsome, because there were a number of pretty plays by both teams.

Beaumont and His Pretty Bunts.

The particular player favored by the spectators was red-headed Clarence Beaumont, whose all-around work was quite out of the ordinary, and, particularly in the bunting line, was rather sensational. In the first game Beau was at bat four times and he made three hits, all of which were the prettiest kind of bunts. In the second game he got three hits out of five times at bat, two of which were pretty bunts. In this particular line of batting Beaumont is the peer of any man in the National league, and his work yesterday was so clean-cut that he had Donovan's infielders so badly worried that they hardly knew what they were doing.

Another player on whom the crowd bestowed its favor was Wid Conroy, who was at shortstop for the champions. This player started off the first game with a play that put the spectators on his side at once. Farrell, who was the first batter up, drove a hot grounder at Leach, which Tommy tried to field, but the ball struck him on the shins and bounded off toward second base. Quick as a flash Conroy grabbed the ball and shot it over to Bransfield just in time to nip Farrell. It was a quick, heady play and the spectators showed a full appreciation of it. In the first game Conroy went through without a hit, but he made good in the second, when he started the run rally in the second inning with a single and later in the same inning his two-bagger to right brought three runs over the plate.

Schoolmaster Himself Again.

The pitchers in the first game were Leever and Murphy, and the contest was a battle between the twirlers. The schoolmaster got the better of the argument, and in doing so was very lucky, because it took the sharpest kind of fielding on the part of the champions to get him out of holes into which he pitched himself. This was particularly true of the eighth inning, when the Cardinals had three men on bases, only one out and two runs needed to tie the score. At this important juncture O'Connor, who had been doing the catching, had his thumb knocked out of joint, and retired in favor of Zimmer. Ryan, who was at bat, drove a fly to Clarke, which the latter caught, then fired the ball to the plate. Zimmer dropped the throw, allowing Barclay to score. Kruger also tried to score on the same play, but the chief recovered the ball and nailed him as he was about to touch the plate.

When the Pirates took the field for the first game Wagner was noticed in right field and Conroy at short with Lefty Davis nowhere to be seen. It was discovered that the change was decided on by Manager Clark in order to try and help the champions' batting along. Davis has been doing very light stick work, and for that reason it was thought a rest would do him good. It was Sam Leever's first appearance on the rubber for a month, as the schoolmaster has had a lame arm. He showed yesterday that his arm is all right again, as he had all his old-time speed and curves, but his lay-off told on his steadiness, and for that reason he once or twice found himself in ugly places which it took good ballplaying to get him out of.

Second Game Was Dead Easy.

The second game was an easy walkover for the champions, and after the second inning, when the champions scored eight runs, there was no further interest. Yerkes, who was doing the pitching for the Cardinals, was not responsible for that Pirate bunch of tallies, but the blame must go to Brashear and Kruger. There were two out in that inning before the Pirates scored a run, and the chance was given for the third out but Brashear missed the catcher's pretty throw, thus allowing Beaumont to reach the base. Kruger helped the thing along by allowing Chesbro's easy grounder to get through him, then followed a double by Wagner, a single by Bransfield, bases on balls to Ritchey and Leach, a two-bagger by Conroy, and a single by Smith, all of which netted eight runs.

In the fifth inning the champions again landed on Yerkes' curves for four hits, which netted four runs, and then Donovan removed him and substituted Dunham, who finished the game in good style, allowing the champions but one hit. Chesbro had the Cardinals guessing until the sixth inning, when he eased up, and five hits in succession allowed the Cardinals four runs. Manager Clarke at this point sent out a cry of warning, which was heeded by Happy Jack, and from that time on Cardinal hits were as scarce as hen's teeth. The feature of the second game was the clever catching of Harry Smith. The scores of both games follow:

FIRST GAME.

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Clarke, l.	5	1	2	2	1	0
Beaumont, m.	4	0	3	3	0	0
Wagner, r.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Bransfield, 1.	4	0	0	13	1	0
Ritchey, 2.	2	1	1	2	2	0
Leach, 3.	2	1	0	2	2	0
Conroy, s.	3	1	0	1	5	0
O'Connor, c.	3	0	0	2	1	0
Zimmer, c.	1	0	1	1	0	1
Leever, p.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Totals	33	4	8	27	15	1

ST. LOUIS.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, 2.	5	0	1	0	5	1
Donovan, r.	5	0	2	2	1	0
Smoot, m.	5	0	2	5	0	0
Barclay, l.	3	1	3	3	0	1
Kruger, s.	3	0	0	2	2	0
Brashear, 1.	3	0	0	8	0	0
Hartman, 3.	3	1	2	3	1	0
Ryan, c.	4	1	2	1	0	1
Murphy, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
*M. O'Neil	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	3	12	24	10	3

*Batted for Murphy in ninth.

Pittsburgh	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	*	—4
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	—3

Two-base hits—Clarke, Ryan. Sacrifice hits—Conroy, Brashear. Double plays—Bransfield and Ritchey, Conroy, Ritchey and Bransfield. First base on balls—Off Leever 3, off Murphy 2, (Leach 2). Hit by pitched ball—Ritchey. Struck out—By Leever 1 (Kruger). Passed ball—O'Conner. Balk—Murphy. Umpire—O'Day. Time—1:55.

SECOND GAME.

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Clarke, l.	5	1	1	2	0	0
Beaumont, m.	5	2	3	1	0	0
Wagner, r.	5	2	2	0	0	0
Bransfield, 1.	5	1	1	10	0	1
Ritchey, 2.	3	2	1	5	2	1
Leach, 3.	4	3	2	0	0	1
Conroy, s.	5	2	2	1	6	0
Smith, c.	4	0	1	8	2	0
Chesbro, p.	4	2	1	0	2	0
Totals	40	14	14	27	12	3

ST. LOUIS.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, 2.	5	1	1	3	5	1
Donovan, r.	5	1	1	2	0	0
Smoot, m.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Barclay, l.	4	1	1	3	0	0
Kruger, s.	4	0	2	0	6	1
Brashear, 1.	4	0	2	11	0	1
Hartman, 3.	4	0	2	1	1	1
J. O'Neil, c.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Yerkes, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0
*Nichols	1	0	0	0	0	0
Dunham, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	4	11	24	12	4

*Batted for Yerkes in sixth.

Pittsburgh	1	8	0	1	4	0	0	0	*	—14
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	—4

Two-base hits—Clarke, Wagner, Leach, Conroy, Smoot. Three-base hit—Leach. Sacrifice hit—Smith. Stolen bases—Beaumont, Bransfield, Ritchey. First base on balls—Off Chesbro 1 (Brashear), off Yerkes 3 (Ritchey 2, Leach). Struck out—By Chesbro 6 (Hartman, J. O'Neil 3, Yerkes 2), by Dunham 1 (Smith). Innings played by each pitcher—Yerkes 5, Dunham 3. Hits off each pitcher—Off Yerkes 13, off Dunham 1. Umpire—O'Day. Time—1:50.

NOTES OF THE GAMES.

In the first game Tommy Leach made a pretty play when he gathered in Ryan's hot liner. Tommy had hard work to keep his feet, but he held all right and stuck to the ball.

A foul from Catcher O'Neil's bat in the third inning of the second game knocked off the hat of one of the box occupants, and Jack O'Connor yelled: "A close shave, old man."

O'Connor's thumb was injured in the eighth inning when he stopped one of Leever's low pitches, and he was forced to retire, Chief Zimmer taking his place and doing good work.

Patsy Donovan ended the Pirates' half of the eighth with a pretty catch off Clarke's bat. The hit looked good for three bases, but Patsy after a long, hard sprint, pulled the ball down.

The display of catching put up by Harry Smith in the second game has not been equaled here this season. He was a sure death to foul flies and when Donovan and Brashear attempted to purloin second he had the ball down to Ritchey yards ahead of the runner. The applause bestowed showed that the crowd fully appreciated the Massillon boy's clever work.

CLARENCE BEAUMONT,
Whose Great Bunting Was a Feature of Yesterday's Games.

When the Cardinals finally got the third man out in that awful second inning of the second game the crowd cheered as wildly as though some very difficult feat had been accomplished.

Kitty Bransfield gave a funny exhibition when he tried to get under Farell's infield fly in the first inning. Kitty flopped around like a chicken with its head off and he finally got under the ball and made a beautiful muff of it.

During the first game the ball became so slippery that both Leever and Murphy had hard work handling it. Both let the ball slip and go on a line to the grand stand but fortunately for them there were no runners on the bases at the time.

Homer Smoot, the Cardinals' middle fielder, robbed Honus Wagner of a sure home run in the third inning when he ran almost to the flag pole in deep middle field and gathered the ball in. It was a great catch and the crowd loudly applauded the maker of it.

Umpire O'Day robbed Fred Clarke of a chance for a hit in the third inning of the first game when he called a foul ball fair and Hartman threw Fred out at first. The Cardinals' third baseman was fully two feet in foul ground when he got the ball and the crowd roasted the umpire.

It looked as though Conroy was in hard luck when he was at bat the second time in the second inning of the second game. He laced one ball down into left and it looked as though the ball had hit fairly on the foul line, but O'Day called it a foul and a kick followed. Then Conroy shifted and drove one to right which was fair all right. It counted for two bases and it drove three runs across the plate.

Sam Leever pitched good enough ball in the first game, but his layoff cost him control and he got himself into trouble in one or two innings, and it took sharp work to keep the Cardinals from scoring runs.

Beaumont's exhibition of bunting and baserunning yesterday was about as pretty a display of scientific ball as has been seen here in many a day. Every bunt made was a perfect one and never once did an infielder have a chance to head off the fleet-footed outfielder at first. The Cardinal infielders plainly showed they were afraid of Beau every time he appeared at bat, and they had good cause.

Wid Conroy's work yesterday was both pretty and clean cut. Heretofore he has shown a weakness on balls hit to his left, but he cut that out yesterday and gobbled in some hot grounders close over to second, and his quick, jerky throw landed the ball in Bransfield's hands in plenty of time to catch runners. At bat he did not do much in the first game, but he got even in the second, and when he doubled in the second and drove in three runs the crowd cheered him wildly.

Patsy Donovan showed in the closing inning of the first game that there are others who will try to turn a trick besides Fred Clarke. Donny was on first with two out, and Smoot sent up a high infield fly which Conroy set himself under. Patsy set sail for third, but in rounding second he sheered wide and ran dangerously close to the Pirates' shortstop, at the same time shouting in the hope that Conroy would frighten and drop the ball, but Patsy was fooled.

EASY FOR CHICAGO.

Jock Menefee Was a Puzzle to the Reds.

CINCINNATI, June 21.—The Chicago team had an easy time taking the last game of the series from the Cincinnatis today. Menefee was in rare form, but the numerous errors by McPhee's men accounted for the large score. Attendance 3,500. Score:

Cincin'i.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hoy, m.	1	1	3	0	1	Slagle, l.	2	0	2	0	0
Craw'd, r.	1	0	1	0	0	Jones, m.	2	1	3	0	1
Beckley, 1	0	2	10	0	0	Dexter, 1.	0	0	12	0	0
Beck, 2.	0	1	2	3	0	Conga'n, r	0	1	0	0	0
Corc'n, s.	0	0	1	7	3	Kling, c.	3	1	3	0	0
Steinf'd, 3	0	0	1	4	0	Tinker, s.	1	1	0	5	4
Thiel'n, l.	1	1	1	0	1	Lowe, 2.	0	1	5	3	0
Peitz, c.	0	0	2	1	1	Schaeffer, 3	2	1	2	3	1
Ewing, p.	0	0	0	2	0	Menefee, p	1	1	0	0	1
Currie, p.	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	3	5	27	17	6	Totals	11	7	27	14	4

Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—3
Chicago	0	1	0	1	3	0	6	0	0	—11

Three-base hit—Beckley. Home run—Hoy. Stolen bases—Slagle, Kling, Schaeffer 2. Double plays—Steinfeld to Beckley; Tinker, Lowe to Schaeffer. First on balls—By Ewing, 6. Hit by pitched ball—By Menefee, 1. Struck out—By Ewing, 1; by Menefee, 3. Passed ball—Peitz. Wild pitch—Menefee. Time—1:50. Umpire—Brown.

OUR TEN-DAY CLEAN-UP SALE

Started yesterday and will continue till the end of June. We are cleaning up all odds and ends and small lots which are the result of a busy season's trade and prices have been made simply to insure a clearance, without regard to cost, profit or loss. The very things you need for Summer are those offered in this sale.

AVAIL YOURSELVES OF IT—AND SAVE.

GUSKY'S
300 TO 400 MARKET ST.
EVERYTHING TO WEAR

THE FIRST DAY OF THE SALE,

Saturday, demonstrated the confidence the people place in our advertising. They know that the specials announced over our name are always to be had, and when found are as represented. Results are the strongest convincers. Genuine bargains win appreciation and instill further confidence—but

TO BE BENEFITED YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY.

Ten-Day Clean-Up Sale in Men's Clothing.

We are offering values in clothing that you'll find it difficult to duplicate. The prices can be matched anywhere, but the values you'll fail to find.

Men's $10.00 Suits at a Clean-Up Price of $6.90.

These consist of black and blue Thibets, in both single and double-breasted Sacks. Stylishly cut and well trimmed and just the right weight for wear on into early fall.

Also a line of $10 Serge Suits in single-breasted Sack, well made and a desirable summer suit.

CLEAN-UP SALE OF **$6.90**

OUTING SUITS,

In Wool Crashes, Serges, Homespuns, Worsteds and French and American Flannels, Coats with or without lined sleeves, some with padded shoulders, pants with or without turn-up, light or dark colors; suits that ought to sell for $12 to $15.

Clean-Up Price of **$10.00**

Light Weight Regulation Traction Suits $7.75

Ten-Day Clean-Up Sale On Our Women's Floor

Women who are keen to appreciate unusual values will be here in force next week to take advantage of extremely low prices. Special offerings in the season's most desirable styles in Tailor-Made Suits, Shirt Waist Suits, Shirt Waists, Skirts, etc. We can mention but a few.

Shirt Waist Suits

Women's Shirt Waist Suits, in Linens and Ginghams, solid colors and polka dots; colors are blue, oxblood, oxford and green, Gibson effects, new collar with turn-over, new cuffs, skirts made with large flounce, sizes 32 to 40, $7.50 values. Clean-up price,

$4.79

Women's White Lawn Shirt Waist Suits, waists tucked back and front to form yoke effect, new collar and sleeves, skirt handsomely tucked, with new flare, value $7.50. Clean-up price,

$4.98

IN WAISTS

Women's Shirt Waists, in white Lawn and Madras, tucked back and front, insertion trimmed, made with new sleeve and collar, value $1.25 and $1.50. Clean-up price,

87c

Women's Colored Waists, in Percale, Gingham and Madras, neat stripe effects and solid colors, open back and front, $1 and $1.25 values. Clean-up price,

63c

Women's White Waists, in Pique, made in new Gibson style, tucks to form yoke effect, new stock collar and new sleeve, $1.25 and $1.50 values. Clean-up price,

69c

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

Children's Wash Dresses of Percale, Ginghams and Lawns, with yoke, trimmed with braid and insertion, extra wide skirt, deep hem, sizes 6 to 14, $1.50 value. Clean-up price **89c**

Children's Dresses in Chambray or striped Gingham, tucked Nainsook yoke, trimmed in braid, full skirt, deep hem, sizes 1 to 4, value 98c. Clean-up price **50c**

Children's Black Silk Moire Box Coats, large ecru lace collar, turn-back cuffs; value $7.50. Clean up price **$4.98**

MONDAY, 9 to 12.

Misses' Skirts, of Venetians, Cheviots and Serges, all colors; flounce, strapped with satin; values $3.50 and $4.98; Monday from 9 to 12 ...... **$2.24**

Women's Tailor Made Suits.

In Venetians, Cheviots and Serges, blue, brown, black and oxford. Styles are: double-breasted, tight-fitting, Etons and Blouse. The jackets are chiefly taffeta silk lined, skirts percaline lined, with flare and flounce, latest this season's styles and perfectly tailored. Regular prices were $15, $18 and $20; Clean-Up Price,

$8.50

WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Women's 17c ribbed Balbriggan Vests, wing sleeve or sleeveless. Clean-up price **11c**

Women's 25c ribbed Vests, handsomely lace trimmed. Clean-up price **17c**

Misses' 25c and 34c Ribbed Stockings, tan color, full seamless and double knee, sizes 7 to 9½. Clean-up price **10c**

Women's Lace Stockings, with silk embroidery, fast black and full seamless. Clean-up price **25c**

Women's 25c Silk Belts, made with metal buckle and ornaments. Clean-up price **13c**

Women's 50c Lace Gloves, tan color; Clean-up price **34c**

MONDAY, 9 to 12.

Women's 25c Can't Slip Corset Clasp Hose Supporters, silk web; 9 to 12, only **15c**

TEN DAY CLEAN-UP SALE IN BOYS' CLOTHING.

At about 50c on the $1 you'll find numbers of specials in our boys' stock. The bargains from our regular stock are reinforced by our recent purchase, at a very low price, of the stocks of B. Selig & Co., Philadelphia, and Moor & Biers, of Rochester. Here are some of the chances.

Boys' Double Breasted Vestee and Norfolk Suits, in plain all wool Cheviots and fancy striped Cassimeres, well made and tailored, sizes 3 to 16, regular prices $1.50 and $2. Clean-up price **95c**

Boys' Double Breasted Norfolk and Blouse Suits, in fancy Cassimeres, black and blue Cheviots and striped Flannels, Blouses trimmed with braid; stylish little outfits in all sizes, 3 to 16. Regular prices $2.00, $3.50 and $4.00. Clean-up price **$1.95**

New and nobby patterns and designs in these at extremely low prices. Here's one special:

75c Wash Suits in neat striped Galatea and Crash, sizes 3 to 10. Clean-up price **40c**

Boys' $1.50 Knee Pants, in imported Worsteds, light and dark colors and blue Serge, made with patent waist band and tape seams all sizes. Clean-up price **75c**

WASH SUITS.

Boys' Double Breasted Norfolk Russian and Sailor Blouse Suits, also Peter Thompson and Vestees, in Cassimeres, Flannels, Cheviots, Worsteds and Serges, suits that are up to date in style and designs, sizes 2½ to 16; regular prices $5.00 and $6.50. Clean-up price **$2.95**

KNEE PANTS.

Boys' Novelty Suits, in Russian, Sailor, Norfolk and Vest Suits, some with silk collars and cuffs, all colors of serge, fancy Cheviots and cloths, sizes 2½ to 16; regular prices $8.50, $10 and $12. Clean-up price **$4.95**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

Boys' $2 all wool Cheviot Blouse Suits, trimmed with braid, sizes 3 to 8. From 9 to 12 .... **69c**

Ten-Day Clean-Up Sale In SHOES

Here are some of the interesting items; come and see them and many others. There's money in it—for you.

468 pairs of Women's $5 and $6 Dress Shoes, in imported Patent Calf, Patent Kid and fine Black Kid, hand turned soles, military and French heels. Clean-up price **$3.69**

329 pairs Women's Black Oxfords, extended or close edges, medium weight soles, patent or kid tip. Our regular $2 and $2.25 Shoes. Clean-up price **$1.49**

349 pairs Misses' and Children's Vici Kid Oxfords, in medium weight soles, extended edges, that sold for $1.25 and $1.50. Clean-up price **98c**

287 pair Misses' and Children's Goodwear welted Shoes, in Glace Kid, Patent Leather and Box Calf, button and lace, with cloth or kid tops; sold for $2 and $2.50. Clean-up price **$1.69**

500 pairs Men's $3.50 and $4 Oxfords, in Velour Calf, Tan Russia and Calfskin; new flat tread last. Clean-up price **$2.48**

269 pairs of Little Gents' Velour Calf Oxfords that sold for $1.75 and $2, made on mannish lasts. Clean-up price **$1.39**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

Women's $3 Dull Top Patent Leather Lace Shoes, medium weight, extended sole. Clean-Up Price **$1.95**

TEN-DAY CLEAN-UP SALE IN MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

NECKWEAR.

Men's 34c Washable Stocks, in white pique and madras cloth; also fancy stripes stripes and plain colors. Clean-Up Price **17c**

Men's 25c Silk Shield Bows for Summer wear. Clean-Up Price **9c**

Men's 25c Silk Batwing Ties, in stripes, figures and plain colors. Clean-Up Price **13c**

Boys' 25c Silk Windsor Ties, in fancy figured silk. Clean-Up Price **15c**

MEN'S HALF HOSE.

Men's 15c fancy striped 2-thread seamless Half Hose. Clean-Up Price **9c**

Men's 25c Imported fancy figured Half Hose, full regular made goods. Clean-Up Price **13c**

Men's 34c and 39c Half Hose, in fancy stripes; also plain colors, in lisle and mercerized silk, in lace effects. Clean-Up Price **25c**

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

Men's 25c and 34c fancy stripe or lace weave Balbriggan Underwear. Clean-Up Price **16c**

Men's 50c and 63c fancy striped silky fiber Balbriggan Underwear; odds and ends; Clean-Up Price **29c**

Men's 50c plain color Balbriggan Underwear—colors tan, brown and blue. Clean-Up Price **34c**

Men's $1.00 imported two-thread Bon Bon make French Balbriggan Underwear. Clean-Up Price **75c**

Men's $1.50 full regular made imported Balbriggan Underwear. Clean-Up Price **$1**

OUTING SHIRTS.

Men's and Boys' 50c silk stripe bosom white Outing Shirts, cut full size and well made. Clean-Up Price, **29c**

Men's 63c Outing Shirts, in fancy stripes made with two collars and detached cuffs. Clean-Up Price, **39c**

Men's $1 Outing Shirts, white, in plain or pleated fronts,—in Madras Cloth, also plain red or blue Chambray Cloth, pleated fronts, all with extra cuffs. Clean-Up Price **66c**

Men's $1.50 Madras Cloth pleated front Outing Shirts, newest Summer styles, make and fit guaranteed perfect in every way. Clean-Up Price **98c**

Men's $3 Silk Outing Shirts; odds and ends in neckband style; also some with collar attached; not all sizes in these. Clean-Up Price **$1.75**

SWEATERS and BATHING SUITS

Boys' 60c Jersey Sweaters, plain colors. Clean-Up Price **39c**

Men's 75c Jersey Sweaters, in fancy stripes. Clean-Up Price **50c**

Men's or Boys' Bathing Suits, in cotton or wool Cloth. Prices

$1.50 down to 84c a Suit.

BICYCLE AND GOLF SUITS.

Have about 30 Suits in stock, sold at $5 to $10 a suit—Choice at this Clean-Up Sale for one-half the marked price.

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

Boys' 34c Brownie Overalls, in indigo blue drill, cut full size and well made; sizes 3 to 14. Choice from 9 to 12 at **17c**

. . BELTS . .

Men's Leather Belts, in all kinds and styles of leather, newest style buckles. Prices $3 down to **25c**

Boys' Leather Belts in Cowhide, Grain or Suede leather; Prices 50c and **25c**

SUSPENDERS—

Men's 39c Lisle Suspenders, made with cowhide ends; Clean up price **21c**

Men's Washable Summer Suspenders, latest styles; Clean up price **25c**

NIGHT SHIRTS—

Men's 63c Collarless Night Shirts, made of light weight Cambric; Clean up price **42c**

Men's $1.50 White Sateen Night Shirts, handsomely silk trimmed; Clean up price **$1.00**

Boys' or Children's 50c Night Shirts fancy trimmed; Clean up price **39c**

BOYS' WAISTS AND BLOUSES.

Boys' 34c Waists or Blouses, in percale or cheviot; Clean-Up Price **16c**

Boys' 63c and 75c Star and Favorite Waists, in fancy percales, with high turn-down collar; Clean up price **33c**

Boys' $1.00 Star Make Blouse Waists, in striped Madras Cloth; Clean up price **50c**

Boys' $1.00 Star Shirt Waists, in fancy percales and chambrey cloth, with high turn-down collar or in neckband style; Clean up price **75c**

TEN-DAY CLEAN-UP SALE IN HATS AND CAPS.

Men's Straw Hats, odds and ends in Yacht and Sailor shapes, in Shansi or Rough Braid Straw, sold regularly at $1 and $1.50. Clean-Up Price **50c**

Porto Ricans and French Palms.

Best values in the city in French Palms and Porto Ricans, all the swell shapes. Prices .... **$5, $3 and $2**

Wide-Brim Yachts

Splendid showing of the fashionable Wide Brim Yachts, in Sennett, Split and Rough Braid Straw. Prices $3 down to **$1.00**

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S STRAW HATS.

Boys' 25c and 34c Straw Hats, Yacht or Sailor shape, plain or mixed straws. Clean-Up Price **15c**

Boys' 75c and $1 Straw Hats, Yacht or Sailor shape, Rough or Split Braid. Clean-Up Price **50c**

Misses' and Children's 25c Straw Sailors, Fancy Mixed Straw. Clean-Up Price **16c**

Misses' and Children's 50c and 75c Mexicano Straw Hats, Plain or Fancy Mixed Straw. Clean-Up Price **39c**

Boys' and Children's 25c and 39c Duck and Pique Golf Caps, Plain White or with Polka Dot. Clean-Up Price **13c**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

60 Boys' 25c Golf Caps, all wool cassimeres, in checks and mixtures. 9 to 12, only **10c**

TRADITION HELD GOOD IN AMERICAN DERBY WINNER

CHICAGO TEAM CONTINUES TO WIN ITS GAMES

Defeated Baltimore Yesterday in Contest That Was Pitchers' Battle.

BASES ON BALLS FATAL

Platt and Howell Pitched Good Ball, but the Oriole's Gifts Proved Costly—Big Crowd Was Present to See the Game.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Chicago	3	Baltimore	2
St. Louis	3	Philadelphia	1
Washington	14	Cleveland	9
Boston	4	Detroit	1

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	30	16	.652	Detroit	24	25	.490
Boston	[illegible]	[illegible]	.538	Washington	24	28	.462
Philadelphia	25	22	.532	Baltimore	22	28	.440
St. Louis	24	23	.511	Cleveland	21	32	.396

Chicago, June 21.—Chicago again defeated Baltimore today. Each team earned a run by bunching hits, the other scores resulting from bases on balls and errors. Attendance 5,725. Score:

[illegible]

FIFTEEN-INNING GAME.

There Was a Great Battle Between Veterans at Detroit.

[illegible]

PLAYED YELLOW BALL.

Senators Knocked Moore Out of the Box and Had It Easy.

[illegible]

WILTSE HIT HARD.

Browns' Batters Had Fun With the Left-Hander.

[illegible]

Baseball by Electric Light.

[illegible]

Lester Wilson, the Pittsburgh Boy, Training Behind Motor Pace for His Race With Bennie Monroe.

BENNIE MONROE TO RACE WILSON

M'CONNELL, THE BOSTON RIDER, SPRAINED HIS FOOT BADLY.

Wanted to Take a Try, but Management Would Not Allow Him—Southern Rider in Better Shape Than When He Met Freeman.

A change in the program for the big motor paced race at the Colosseum track in Allegheny was announced yesterday afternoon by the management. Charles McConnell, the Boston rider, who was to have met Lester Wilson on Monday night, met with an accident which resulted in the spraining of one foot so badly that he was afraid that he would not be able to stand the race on Monday night. He thought that perhaps by taking care of it until tomorrow night it would be well enough to ride with, but he had not ascertained the full extent of the injuries, and so could not be sure of it. The management of the Colosseum did not want to take any chance on disappointing the patrons of the track, and at once set about to arrange for a man to take his place in the race against Wilson. Spooner and Wells, the well-known managers, were communicated with by wire and after several telegrams had passed between them and Manager Hurst of the Colosseum it was arranged that Bennie Munroe should come here for Monday night.

Munroe, who lives at Memphis, it will be remembered, rode at the Colosseum track against Howard Freeman a few weeks ago. His riding at that time gained for him many friends among the followers of the cycle game in this city, and he is one of the most popular riders that have appeared at the local track this season. In his race with Freeman Munroe was handicapped to some extent by the failure of his motor to develop the requisite speed to carry him to the front and undoubtedly would have given the man who up to a short time ago held the record for 10 miles a much harder race but for this fact.

The machines which he will bring with him on this trip are much more powerful and are the very best motors that can be obtained. Munroe was entered in a four-cornered motor-paced race which was to have been run in New York yesterday, but which was postponed on account of rain. He will leave New York this morning for Pittsburgh, and will arrive tonight. He had several days' training at the Colosseum when he was here before, so he knows the track perfectly well.

Lester Wilson is delighted at the opportunity of meeting Munroe, and he said yesterday afternoon that if he can keep up his present speed he will give the Tennessee boy a hard race tomorrow night.

THE TIDAL WAVE STAKES.

Major Dangerfield Won on Track Covered With Water.

NEW YORK, June 21.—On the worst day that the Tidal stakes for 3-year-olds, worth $20,000, one mile and a quarter, was ever run, F. C. McLewee & Co.'s Major Daingerfield galloped home an easy winner at Sheepshead Bay today on a track that was covered with water by the heavy rains. Five good 3-year-olds faced the starter for this event with Major Daingerfield a hot favorite at 7 to 10 and Goldsmith second choice at 2 to 1. Dixieline was third choice at 5 to 1.

J. G. Lyman's Monte Carlo won the Surf stakes for 2-year-olds from the favorite, Charles Elwood. Rowdy won the inaugural steeplechase over the short course by half a length from Foolhardy, the favorite. Summaries:

First race, the Inaugural steeplechase, short steeplechase course—Rowdy, 150, Barry, 4 to 1 and even, won; Foolhardy, 135, Hewitt, 7 to 5 and 1 to 2, second; Saltust, 135, Ray, 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time, 4:12. Decameron and Rising Sun also ran.

Second race, selling, 6 furlongs on main track—Femesole, 100, Smith, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Merokanta, 108, J. Martin, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Military, 108, Buchanan, 100 to 1 and 30 to 1, third. Time, 1:15 3-5. Delagoa, Shandonfield, Oclawaha, Locket, Guess Work, Charles W. Meyer and Miranda also ran.

Third race, the Surf stakes for 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs of the Futurity course—Monte Carlo, 122, Odom, 13 to 5 and 4 to 5, won; Charles Elwood, 127, Wonderly, 11 to 5 and 7 to 10, second; Hackensack, 117, J. Martin, [illegible]

[illegible]

Wallaces Land on Top.

[illegible]

TANNEHILL NOW LEADS LEAGUE WITH THE BAT

The Little Pirate Kept Up His Good Work Last Week With the Stick.

BEAUMONT ALSO IN LINE

The Speedy Centerfielder is Holding His Own and Chasing Jesse a Good Race—All the Players Are Fielding in Good Form.

The champions last week played just the reverse of what they did during the preceding week, when but one game out of four was won. The past week finds these figures reversed, St. Louis being the lone winner.

Tannehill is keeping up his good batting and not only leads the champions, but the other players in the league with an average of 432. Beaumont is still second, having made six hits and gained 10 points in the four games. Beaumont made two hits in the Boston game that was forfeited. The complete set of records follows:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Tannehill	13	44	11	19	.432
Beaumont	41	159	32	59	.371
Wagner	49	183	35	58	.317
Leach	49	170	34	53	.312
Bransfield	49	200	24	62	.310
Clarke	39	154	27	46	.299
Burke	6	21	1	6	.286
O'Connor	24	88	9	25	.284
Smith	18	67	8	18	.269
Ritchey	44	152	33	39	.257
Davis	46	177	43	45	.254
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Phillippe	11	39	5	9	.231
Leever	7	22	1	5	.227
Chesbro	13	38	6	8	.211
Conroy	25	88	18	18	.205
Zimmer	9	29	3	5	.172
Doheny	8	28	4	3	.107
Totals	49	1664	293	479	.288
Opponents	49	1626	189	374	.230

Fielding Records.

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	41	69	2	1	72	.986
Bransfield	49	535	14	8	557	.986
Burke	6	6	24	4	34	.882
Burk	6	6	24	4	34	.882
Chesbro	13	4	21	2	27	.926
Clarke	39	67	7	4	78	.948
Conroy	25	39	80	7	126	.944
Davis	46	66	5	5	76	.934
Doheny	8	2	19	1	22	.955
Leach	49	44	103	15	162	.907
Leever	7	1	14	0	15	1000
O'Connor	24	119	31	3	153	.980
Phillippe	11	3	32	0	35	1000
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
Ritchey	44	87	129	9	225	.960
Smith	18	101	16	5	122	.969
Tannehill	13	1	27	0	28	1000
Wagner	49	103	98	10	210	.911
Zimmer	9	44	6	3	53	.943
Totals	49	1291	619	87	1997	.956
Opponents	49	1238	588	142	1968	.928

Big Hits, Stolen, Total and Extra Bases, Double Plays and Sacrifice Hits.

	2b	3b	HR	SB	SH	DP	TB	EB
Wagner	6	10	1	10	4	6	87	29
Bransfield	11	7	0	7	6	16	87	25
Leach	8	9	2	8	2	2	85	32
Beaumont	1	3	0	9	7	1	74	15
Clarke	10	5	1	14	2	1	69	28
Davis	3	3	0	18	3	1	54	9
Ritchey	3	0	1	4	4	12	45	6
Tannehill	1	1	1	1	0	0	25	6
O'Connor	0	0	0	2	2	2	25	0
Conroy	3	1	0	3	3	5	23	5
Smith	2	0	0	2	4	1	20	2
Phillippe	0	1	1	0	1	0	14	3
Chesbro	2	1	0	1	1	0	12	4
Leever	0	1	0	0	0	0	7	2
Burke	1	0	0	0	1	1	7	1
Zimmer	2	0	0	0	4	2	6	2
Doheny	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	61	42	7	79	46	19	644	166
Opponents	49	9	1	31	32	27	444	70

Up to Date Records of Champion Pitchers

	W.	L.	T.B.	R.	H.	B.B.	S.O.	H.B.	Ave.
Leever	5	0	196	14	53	8	17	2	1000
Chesbro	10	2	368	36	84	24	54	7	.833
Doheny	6	1	267	21	58	19	33	7	.857
Tannehill	9	4	414	38	97	7	36	5	.692
Phillippe	7	4	354	26	75	7	52	3	.636
Poole	*	*	29	4	7	2	2	0	.000
Totals	38	11	1626	130	374	67	197	24	.771

Runs Scored Per Inning Last Week.

[illegible]

Runs Scored Per Inning for Season.

[illegible]

Target Tourney at Brownsville.

[illegible]

DIAMOND PRIZES TO BE PLENTIFUL

MOTOR RACERS WILL HAVE SOMETHING WORTH WORKING FOR.

Committee Decides to Make This Branch of the Sport More Attractive—Entries Will Close Next Saturday Night. Many New Features.

There will be diamonds galore for the motor-paced racers at Schenley park on the Fourth of July. When the race was arranged it was decided to allow each rider $10 to pay the expense of his pacemaker, and it was supposed that not more than three entries could be obtained, but the entry blanks had not been out more than a week when four riders gave official notice of their intention to compete. Now the indications are that there will be five and perhaps six starters.

It was decided last night to change the conditions of the race by offering a better inducement to the pacemakers. Each will be allowed $10, as heretofore announced, but in addition to this sum there will be three diamonds—one valued at $35, one at $20 and one at $10. The motor that paces the winner of the race will get the most expensive diamond, the $20 stone will go to the motor that paces the second man at the finish, and the $10 gem will be given to the pacer of the third rider. These inducements should get out all the motors in Western Pennsylvania and result in the greatest race ever seen at the park.

The original intention of allowing only single pace will be adhered to, as few of the amateurs would be able to get hold of the big machines, and it is the desire to give all the contestants a fair chance to win prizes.

The six diamonds which are offered for this event and the 33 other gems, together with the cups for the automobile races and the medal for the exhibition mile that will be given by W. N. Murray on his Winton racer, will be placed on exhibition this week.

The entry list for all the events of the big meet will positively close at midnight next Saturday night, and athletes who intend to take part are requested to enter early this week if possible, as it is the intention to give the official handicapper the list early on the morning of June 30, and this cannot be done if many of the contestants hold off until the last minute.

Work was started yesterday on a new cinder path for the athletic games. The foundation for a course 220 yards long is in good condition and a top dressing of fine cinders is all that is required to make the course one of the fastest in the country.

An innovation that will be pleasing to the public is the plan of providing an automobile for the announcer and having him whirled around the track while he tells the result of each contest. Heretofore only the persons sitting opposite the judges' stand could hear distinctly.

Dr. J. A. McCready has been appointed surgeon for the afternoon, and a hospital tent will be provided for his use, so in the event of an accident the victim will receive prompt attention, but since the track has been improved the danger has been reduced to the minimum.

The new club house will be completed this week. The lockers in it will meet a demand that has been urgent for years.

An effort will be made to restrict the number of track privileges to officials of the meet, contestants and their trainers. Upon entering the dressing room before the meet, each contestant will receive his number and two track privileges—one for himself and one for his handler.

Badges and privileges will be sent to the officials on July 3, so that they will not have any trouble in getting inside the lines, which will be guarded closely by policemen.

The complete list of officials will be announced next Sunday. Most of the local friends of amateur athletic sports, nearly all of whom are now prominent in the business world, have consented to serve.

The Traction Parks Today, especially Calhoun, will be crowded. Good music for everybody. See Mlle. Zeno go up in balloon at 4 o'clock at Calhoun. Roccreto's band and Berger, great cornetist, there. Kennywood—Third Regiment band and Adelaide Boutelle, soprano. Oakwood—Chicago Newsies' band—all week. Southern—Boston Ladies' orchestra—all week. Always free.

WESTERN HORSE WYETH WON THE AMERICAN DERBY

The Old Tradition Was Upheld When All Favorites Were Beaten.

HENO RAN A GREAT RACE

Cut Out the Pace, but a Mistake by Jockey Bullman Kept the Horse Outside the Money—The Track Dry but Heavy.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, June 21.—Coming with a sweeping stride through the stretch the game colt Wyeth won John A. Drake his first Derby and upheld the tradition of the race by the overthrow of the favorites and by the western horses beating the best that could be sent from the east.

There is no room for argument about the best horse winning. The race was free from rough riding or anything in the nature of a foul; was cleanly run and truly run, and Wyeth was the best of the 12 3-year-old colts that lined up at the barrier today before Starter Dwyer. Jockey Lucien rode a sensible race on Mr. Drake's colt.

Heno Ran a Game Race.

Heno, the heavily-played eastern colt, who went to the post the favorite at 2½ to 1, failed to finish inside the money, and that he did so was not altogether his own fault. He ran grandly and fast. It looked as though Jockey Bullman made a mistake by using Heno much in the early part of the race. For furlong after furlong he fought for the lead with Barney Schreiber's Otis, and they set a pace which in the slow and dead track told on both of them at the supreme moment of the race, the struggle in the home stretch.

Pentecost and Arsenal ran a terribly disappointing race. Neither ever reached a position sufficiently near the front to be regarded as a serious contender, and visitors from the east who had witnessed their best races on the tracks around New York declared that the unsatisfactory performances of these two colts would have to be attributed to their unusually long and trying railroad journey on the eve of such an important contest.

The real surprises of the race were Lucien Appleby and Aladdin, who finished second and third, respectively. Lucien Appleby would have been conceded a good chance had the track been heavy, but when the dust was seen flying as the horses went to the post for the first race on the card those who had placed their faith in him in the future books gave up their bets for as good as lost.

The Story of the Race.

The story of the race is soon told. There was but little delay at the post, and Starter Dwyer got them away with a good send-off. Otis and Heno at once showed in front with Wyeth last. Round the turn from the half mile post to the head of the stretch, the field came thundering along at a good pace. Otis and Heno had drawn clear of all contenders and already were fighting for the lead. Past the stand the same pair was still running head and head well in front of the field, on the outside of which were Arsenal and Corrigan, both a little too far back to please their backers.

Round the clubhouse turn went the flying leaders and by this time Aladdin had taken third place, closely attended by Belle's Commoner. Wyeth had moved up from last place, and had passed Prowl, Pentecost, Lord Quex, Lucien Appleby, Hermis and Arsenal. When half the distance of the race had been completed, Heno and Otis still held a commanding lead, and showed no sign of tiring. Belle's Commoner and Wyeth were the nearest attendants, though Aladdin was still well up and on the rail, Coburn apparently preferring to drop back to fifth place, rather than hustle his horse with half the race yet to be run.

There was no change in the order down the back stretch, but when a full mile had been completed, Bullman seemed to think the time had come for him to make his run with Heno. It was a poor piece of jockeyship. Heno when let down, drew away from Otis, and went round the far turn, increasing his lead until fully three lengths in advance. Otis hung on gamely, and it was not long before Heno began to show signs of coming back.

As they rushed round the last turn into the straight run for home Heno still had the honor of holding first place, but the effort was costing him dearly, and already his stride was beginning to shorten perceptibly. He ran on with bulldog courage, but could not shake off Otis, who had closed up much of the gap the eastern colt had opened around the turn. Belle's Commoner, Wyeth and Aladdin now appeared to be running more strongly than the two leaders and those who are quick to discern when a race horse is approaching the beaten point raised a cry that neither Heno nor Otis would get any of the money.

No sooner did it become plain that the favorite really was in distress than Otis also began to cry enough. With a furlong still to run, both were straight as a string, and it was plain neither could stay in front to the wire. Then it was that Lyne made his move on Wyeth. He set the colt down and the son of Wadsworth and Fonsie came away past the leaders with little effort, and 100 yards from the wire was already hailed as the winner. Lyne kept him going, and at the same time had a little in reserve in case some one of the others should come behind with a rush.

Jockey Was Wide Awake.

He was watching for this and saw Lucien Appleby and Aladdin coming fast to a finish, but all he had to do was to keep his horse going to stall off their furious rush. Woods and Coburn were driving hard through the last sixteenth of a mile and they certainly got the most out of their respective mounts, but it was not in Lucien Appleby and Aladdin to beat Wyeth, and he passed under the wire a comfortable winner by almost two lengths.

Otis, despite the heavy weight he was carrying, ran on to the end in most resolute fashion, and finished fourth, depriving Heno of that barren honor, but having the satisfaction of winning the duel that he and the eastern colt had fought out every inch of the journey over the full Derby course. It was a grand struggle between these two colts, who were beaten by their own tremendous efforts and were far from disgraced.

It is no exaggeration to say that today's American Derby was the finest contest in the eyes of horsemen that has been seen here since Boundless beat an equally large and high-class field in 1893. Summaries:

The Racing Results.

First race, mile, for three-year-olds and upward, purse $800—Wain-a-moinen, 102, Beauchamp, 2 to 1, won; Federal, 123, Coburn, even, second; Jiminez, 128, Hoar, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:44 2-5. Harry New, Barrack and Paul Creyton ran.

Second race, six furlongs, for three-year-olds and upward, purse $600—Elsie L., 99, Dean, 6 to 1, won; Vulcain, 124, Caywood, 8 to 1, second; Zibia, 106, Otis, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:16 3-5. Scorpio, Luke Ward, Kenilworth, Maud Gonne, Mammon, Knight, Harney, Rose Tree, Filiform and Wissendine ran.

Third race, the American derby, $20,000 added for three-year-olds and upward, 1½ miles—Wyeth, 122, Lyne, 12 to 1, won by one and a half lengths; Lucien Appleby, 122, J. Woods, 10 to 1, second by three lengths; Aladdin, 122, Coburn, 20 to 1, third by three lengths. Time, 2:40 1-5. Otis, Heno, Prowl, Belles Commoner, Lord Quex, Arsenal, Hermis, Corrigan and Pentecost also ran.

Fourth race, seven and a half furlongs, selling, three-year-olds and upward, purse $600—Alfred Vargrave, Redfern, 4 to 1, won; Stuyve, 99, Ransch, 4 to 1, second; Lacrimae, 97, Dean, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:38. Wild Pirate, Last Knight, C. B. Campbell, Semicolon, Ed Adack and Synia ran.

Fifth race, four and one-half furlongs, two-year-olds, purse $600—Sidney C. Love, 118, Dean, 7 to 2, won; Watkins Overton, 111, Woods, 8 to 5, second; Rheta, 115, Knight, 7 to 2, third. Time, :56 3-5. Tom Cogan and Reckoner ran.

Sixth race, seven and one-half furlongs, selling, for three-year-olds and up, purse $600—Brownie Anderson, 104, Nutt, 12 to 1, won; Free Pass, 104, Helgeson, 15 to 1, second; True Blue, 106, Coburn, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:38 3-5. Eva Rice, Queen of Dixiana, Colonel Ballantyne, Lakeview Belle, Ravensbury, Vassal Dance, Huzzar and Boomerack ran.

RACING AT GREENSBURG.

Some Good Going at the Matinee Meet.

GREENSBURG, PA., June 21.—At the second meet of the Greensburg Driving club this afternoon John F. Mitinger's handsome mare, Rosalie Simmons, by Simmons, dam by Strathmore, made her debut and won rather handily in the trotting event. Edward Sherrick's clever black stallion made his first start and won his race, but was forced to trot every inch of the mile by Young Joe, cleverly handled by Thomas Donohoe. This was the most exciting contest of the day. The attendance was large and composed of the best people. A number of the horses were unable to start on account of bad colds. The matinee is a success and promises well. The summary follows:

First event, pacing:

Rosalie Simmons, J. F. Mitinger	3	1	1
Bell Snow, Dr. Snyder	1	2	2
Billy Bryan, C. Sondles	2	3	3

Time—2:39¾, 2:39, 2:35.

Second event, trotting:

Lotharice, E. G. Sherrick	1	2	1
Young Joe, T. Donohoe	2	1	2
Flaccus, H. W. Coulter	3	3	3
Guy W., L. B. Huff	4	4	dr

Time—2:35¼, 2:30¾, 2:35.

Third event, pacing:

Annie Hartman, H. V. Bovard	1	1
Sallie Ross, H. F. Thomas	2	2

Time—2:29, 2:26.

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When the summer's heat gets about 90 degrees, you are liable to be sunstruck any time you are out in the sun, unless you take the proper precautions. Several years ago, the writer of this, who has spent much of his life in the tropics, thought he was safe from sunstroke. One day he collapsed, remained unconscious for five hours, and at times his life was dispaired of. As a matter of fact, any person whose stomach and bowels are in bad shape in the summer time, is liable to be sunstruck in temperature that would be harmless under normal conditions. That's all there is to it. Stomach and bowels full of festering, fermenting refuse that forms acids and gases, raise the heat of the body and blood many degrees. Scientists have found that natives of the South Sea Islands, living on laxative fruit, bananas, cocoanuts, bread-fruit, have a temperature 20 degrees lower than that of white men who are careless about their food or their bowels. It has been found in years of experience, that a CASCARET Candy Cathartic taken at bed-time every night will keep the body clean and cool inside all day, and forms a safe and thoroughly reliable form of sunstroke insurance.

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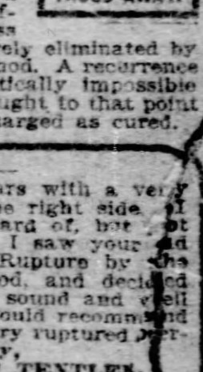

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MACON M'CORMICK REVIEWS THE FISTIC SITUATION ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

WINNERS SAID TO BE SELECTED FOR ENGLISH BOUTS

Reports in Circulation That All Coronation Fights Have Been Fixed.

SMITH REFUSES TO BET

Well-Known London Sporting Man Will Not Wager a Penny on Contests—O'Brien's Clever Work. Fitz and Jeffries in Hard Training.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, June 21.—On this side of the Atlantic fistic affairs are rather dull just at present, and they are not much better on "the other side," despite the fact that the coronation series of bouts of the National Sporting club of London will soon be pulled off. By the way, all is not as well with these bouts as was expected to be. When they were proposed many people somewhat familiar with English fistic affairs prognosticated that they would not be financially successful, and it seems as if these prognostications were about to be realized. It was thought by the pessimists that there would be so much outside excitement during the coronation times that it would be difficult to attract paying audiences to patronize the bouts.

The prizes offered by the Sporting club were unusually large for London, and I will not be surprised to learn that the club will have some difficulty in meeting all its obligations; besides there are reports afloat respecting some of the bouts which it would be well if the Sporting club would dispel.

Heretofore the National Sporting club has been regarded with wistful eyes by fighters and the public generally; and the sine qua non of honesty and fair dealing, and I should be very sorry indeed to learn that anything should occur which would justify a doubt as to its ability to maintain this high standing among sporting institutions.

Winners Selected.

Stories are afloat, however, which it would be well for the club managers to disprove. Some of the stories are to the effect that the winners of the bouts have already been selected, and that they are known to certain of the inside clique, commonly called "the knowing ones," and that they intend to turn this knowledge to their financial benefit through the medium of bets which will be decided in their favor. I don't know that there is any good ground to justify these statements. I only know that such reports are afloat and that certain knowing ones in this country intend profiting by this "information."

It would gratify me beyond measure to learn that these reports were unfounded and that everything connected with the coronation series of bouts was conducted on the fair and square principal. If they are not it will be the saddest blow yet dealt to English boxing, but some of the reports are so explicit and so definite that I will be surprised to learn that they are not warranted by the facts in the case.

I must confess, however, that some of the men scheduled to box in the tourneys are not above suspicion. They have sold out and agreed to box "to order" in the past, and the old rule in fistic matters, as well as in others, holds good that history repeats itself. Some of the men selected to box in the tourney have sold out in this country, and I have no doubt but that many of them are willing to sell out on the other side of the briny. As a well-known sporting man said to me the other day: "Honor is all right in its way, but it don't pay bills; and fighters, like everyone else nowadays, are 'out for the stuff,' and when a man can get $1,000 for laying down in a fight, which it may be problematical that he can win if he does his best, he would be a fool if he didn't make a certainty of his match and cop the coin when he has the opportunity."

This may be worldly logic, but it isn't in accordance with the old English maxim, "May the best man win." As I have said before, I trust that these reports are erroneous and that there is no foundation in fact for them. However, time will tell, and in a few weeks we ought to know the best or the worst. I trust we shall know the best.

Smith Won't Bet.

As my readers will remember, I had an interview with that sterling sportsman, Al Smith, a few nights before he sailed for England. In that interview he announced that under no inducement would he put a penny on any fight in the tourney. He said:

"No matter how the battle turns out, I will not be liable to the charge of having won money by knowing in advance what the result of the contest was to be."

That was the first things which induced me to believe that there might be some crooked work going on. Smith was the official referee in the old Coney Island Boxing club, and it will be remembered that he resigned that position because he was asked to do things in making decisions of fights which his honor and sense of right and justice did not approve. Eventually the public lost faith in the club, and it is now a thing of the past. He is very close of Dr. Ordway, who is also close to the managers of the National Sporting club, and because of their intimacy, his hint that there might be jobs put up in the tourney caused thinking men here to become very cautious about betting on the fights. I don't mean to intimate that Dr. Ordway would in any manner countenance any crooked work, but he is only one man, and not the potential man in all events brought off under the auspices of the club. I don't believe that he would countenance or permit any crookedness in any of these bouts, if he knew of it, but there are more ways of killing a cat than by choking him to death by feeding him on butter, and some of the crooks of the English ring are very adroit in covering up their tracks.

I now feel that Al Smith's public announcement that he would not bet on any of the fights in the coronation must have been caused by some knowledge, or belief, or, at least, intimation, that some crooked work was contemplated by certain parties and he took the means he did of declaring himself in advance in order that he might not in any way be connected with any crooked work.

The ring in England has been in a bad way for some time past, and the events pulled off under the auspices of the National Sporting club have been the redeeming features in it. I would be very sorry to learn that anything of an unfair character would occur which would tarnish the clean reputation it has heretofore maintained.

I was one of several dozen New Yorkers who went to Paterson last Monday night in a heavy rainstorm to witness what was announced to be a 10-round fight to a decision between Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, who is really the middleweight and heavyweight champion of England, having won both titles in fights in England in the last year. His opponent was announced to be Jack Bonner, the ex-coal miner of Summit Hill, Pa. The fight was announced to take place in Turner hall, which is located in the outskirts of the burned district of Paterson. There was to be a wrestling match that same night, and owing to the "knocking" proclivities of certain of the enemies of the Paterson Boxing club, who industriously circulated a report in print that the match was put off, and due also to the fact that the promoters of the club did not counteract these reports, a large proportion of the sport-loving public of Paterson were unaware that the bout would really take place. Consequently, instead of there being a $1,000 worth of admission tickets sold, as had been promised, there was less than $250 in the house at 9 o'clock. Then a conference was held between the star fighters and the officials of the club. The pugilists then agreed to box six rounds for the gate receipts, with the understanding that if both men were on their feet at the end of the sixth round no decision should be given by the referee, but that each spectator and member of the press present should form their individual opinions as to who had the better of the bout without any decision being announced by the referee. The men boxed with this understanding. O'Brien, who neither drinks liquor nor uses tobacco in any form, was in capital condition, while Bonner was hardly in shape for a prolonged contest. While he is much quicker than he was in his attempts to be clever, he has lost much of his fistic ability as a slugger. In the contest O'Brien's quickness and skill enabled him to hit Bonner at least three times as often as he was hit, and it also enabled him to avoid several of Bonner's left and right-hand swings, which had they landed might have put him out. They didn't land, however, owing to his cleverness in ducking and stopping. At the end of the third round a spectator offered to bet that O'Brien would get the decision. He was not accepted. In the fifth round O'Brien's work was so apparent that the same spectator offered to bet two to one on his winning, without having his offer accepted.

McCoy Is Dissatisfied.

Both men were on their feet at the end of the sixth round, and then to the surprise of the spectators the referee declared the affair "a draw." This was much to the discomfiture of O'Brien, who said: "I should not have boxed had I known the referee would have decided so unfairly. He should have told the spectators of our agreement and let it go at that."

As might be supposed, Kid McCoy has been very much dissatisfied with the outcome of his bout with Kid Carter in Philadelphia, and he has made a new match with him to take place in Fort Erie, across the river from Buffalo, in a few weeks. He will train thoroughly for the encounter and he assures his friends and admirers that this time he will be on his guard from the start to the finish, and will not be caught napping at any stage of the game. If he does this there is no reason to believe that there will be in the Canadian ring a repetition of the fight at Philadelphia. McCoy is one of the cleverest men and one of the most skillful in the ring today, and most of the trouble he has had of late has been through over-confidence. By this time he must have learned that over-confidence is almost as bad as lack of confidence. If he is only as careful as he is skillful I have no doubt that this time he will conquer the South Brooklyn pugilist. In his case he exemplifies the fact that while the battle is not always to the strong, neither is it always to the most skillful. When they meet next month I look to see a tremendous attendance in the Buffalo Canadian suburbs.

Fitz and Jeffries at Work.

There is little that is new that is authentic to report of the next championship fight between Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons. Both men are hard at work at their training quarters in California and both are getting in excellent condition. I hear of no betting on the result hereabouts, partly because of the distance between this city and the scene of action and partly because the lovers of pugilism hereabout have very little confidence in Fitzsimmons' ability to reverse the decision the champion gained in their Coney Island encounter. In fact, it is regarded as an absolute certainty almost that Jeffries will win this time in much easier style than in their first battle. I understand Jim Corbett is keeping himself in good condition and that he will challenge the winner. Jim is of the opinion that he can conquer Jeffries should they meet again. Should Fitzsimmons again become champion Jim would have no chance of another meeting with him, for, in language more forcible than elegant, Fitzsimmons has told him that never again would he fight him. He had a very narrow "squeak" in winning with him before and no one knows it better than he.

Terry McGovern met with an accident at Hunters Point while playing baseball there last Wednesday, and it is thought that he has so badly damaged his collarbone that it will be many weeks before he is able to resume training again. This will be good news to Young Corbett, for he has announced that he will not meet him until well on into October. At the time this announcement was made Terry looked upon the postponement of his match with him with considerable disfavor, but now that he is disabled he will regard it with much more favorable eyes. In fact, he may regard what he at first considered a misfortune as perhaps a blessing in disguise.

The Pittsburgh High School Team.

UNHAPPY CLOSE TO SCHOLASTIC BALL SEASON

Final Contests Last Week Leave the Teams Disputing for the Honors.

ALLEGHENY'S BIG CLAIM

North Side High School Even Proclaims Superiority to Kiski, as the Latter Refused to Play—Records of the Four Leading Teams.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

The Western Pennsylvania interscholastic season on the baseball diamond was brought to a close last week in an unfortunate game between the Pittsburgh and Allegheny high school teams for the public school honors of the local district. The Allegheny high school nine, which has had by far the best record of the strictly local nines, was easily the superior of Pittsburgh in the playing of baseball, but the game was lost to Pittsburgh by forfeiture on an error in judgment.

The score was 8 to 4 in favor of the public school players of the Allegheny district, when Pittsburgh strenuously protested a decision of the umpire who had been offered by Allegheny and decided upon by both teams. As Pittsburgh at last threatened most positively that the game would not be continued unless another umpire was put in, Allegheny had a chance to win on forfeit, the game which the school had already won on the merits of play.

Unwisely, however, the Allegheny captain called his team from the field without waiting for the formality of having the umpire call for play and as his team was the first to leave the field the other umpire, who was officiating as Pittsburgh high school's choice, gave the game to Pittsburgh 9 to 0.

The whole affair was one of those regrettable instances of inter-school sports which are entirely too numerous for the good of the local inter-scholastic field.

It is to be regretted that when there are two leading teams in any branch of sports more time is generally wasted in quibbling or in running away from each other than in playing the game. As Allegheny had won a previous contest from Pittsburgh by a score of 6 to 4 there should be little doubt as to where the honors of the season belong in this instance.

Did Not Meet Shadyside.

Shadyside and Allegheny did not meet, which is much to be regretted, as from the respective showing made against Pittsburgh high school there is little question but that the competition between these two schools would have been close and interesting. If, as Allegheny claims, Shadyside refused to play, the public school team, which has made such a record this season, has every right to the local championship which it claims.

There is fortunately one team whose superiority cannot be questioned, and Kiskiminetas is out of the class of the other school teams in Western Pennsylvania, with one of the strongest nines ever developed by a preparatory school. Kiski, in fact, could hustle many college teams.

The records of Kiskiminetas, Allegheny and Pittsburgh high and Shadyside academy, the four leading schools of the local district, are given herewith:

Following are the batting and fielding statistics of the Kiski team, the figures speaking more strongly than adjectives. Harker won the gold medal offered by Mr. Fair for the highest batting average:

BATTING.

	AB.	H.	Pct.
Harker	56	19	.333
Ramage	47	15	.319
Springer	56	16	.285
McKallip	50	14	.280
W. MacLane	58	16	.276
Porterfield	48	13	.271
Portser	54	13	.250
McClintock	45	11	.244
Clayson	47	9	.102

FIELDING.

	C.	E.	Pct.
G. MacLane	11	0	1000
McClintock	6	0	1000
Fortser	141	4	.972
Porterfield	102	2	.971
McKallip	30	1	.966
Springer	28	2	.928
W. MacLane	47	4	.915
Harker	75	8	.803
Clayson	37	5	.865
Ramage	38	10	.738

TEAM RECORD.

Kiski	10—Leechburg 2
Kiski	11—Shadyside 6
Kiski	1—Elders Ridge 0
Kiski	10—Pittsburgh H. S. 0
Kiski	6—Windsors 3
Kiski	9—University School 5
Kiski	21—Shadyside 3
Kiski	2—Pittsburgh College 1
Kiski	8—Rayen 4
Kiski	3—Indiana 1
Kiski	1—Indiana 5

Pittsburgh Was Erratic.

The Pittsburgh High school team closed its season last week, having played an unusually long schedule of games, 25 in all. The team broke nearly even in games won and lost, winning 13 and losing 12 games. The team was erratic in its play, at times playing great ball, and at others very loose. The season began with but three old players. Some 20 different players were on the team during the year, of whom seven or eight will be in school next season.

The captaincy for next year lies between Patterson, Spuhler and Henning. An election will take place this week.

The percentage of victories and defeats for pitchers is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Henning	5	0	1000
Gardner	3	2	.600
Taylor	4	5	.466
Hollis	1	3	.250
Jones	0	0	.000
Saul	0	0	.000
Youngson	0	1	.000

The record of games is as follows:

High School 0	Pittsburgh College 8
High School 5	Iroquois A. C. 11
High School 24	Trinity Hall 5
High School 15	W. U. P. Dent. 2
High School 12	E. L. Academy 11
High School 6	Cleveland H. S. 18
High School 7	Shadyside 9
High School 2	Elders Ridge 5
High School 0	Kiski 10
High School 11	Allegheny Prep. 3
High School 8	Melvin A. C. 17
High School 4	Allegheny H. S. 6
High School 4	Kiski 10
High School 19	Wilkinsburg H. S. 4
High School 7	Shadyside 8
High School 3	Cleveland H. S. 2
High School 8	E. L. A. C. 2
High School 9	E. L. A. C. 5
High School 20	W. U. P. Fresh. 2
High School 11	Company C. 4
High School 9	McKeesport H. S. 0
High School 23	Braddock 4
High School 9	E. L. A. 15
High School 1	Cal. Normal 10
High School 9	Allegheny H. S. 0
High School 220	Opponents 171

Allegheny's Strong Record.

The Allegheny High school closed the most successful season in the history of the school last week. This was largely due to the great interest manifested in the team by both the faculty and the student body in general and as the only undefeated interscholastic team in Western Pennsylvania claims the interscholastic championship. Allegheny claims that Kiskiminetas repeatedly refused to meet the North Side team.

Allegheny High school scored several notable victories, especially the one over Beaver college, a much larger and heavier team. The great strength of the team lies in its strong battery and excellent team work. The battery, James and Burgess, displayed fine work throughout the season. Brehm, Marloff, Burgess and Rebele batted hard and timely, while Cox, Thompson and Hunter excelled in fielding. Graham, who played at the first of the season, put up a strong game and his leaving school was a severe blow to the team.

The following is the record of games:

Games Won and Lost.

Allegheny H. S. 20	Park Institute 4
Allegheny H. S. 5	Pittsburgh Col. Res 1
Allegheny H. S. 15	*Allegheny Prep. S. 2
Allegheny H. S. 9	W. U. P. Fresh 8
Allegheny H. S. 6	Braddock H. S. 5
Allegheny H. S. 3	East Liberty Acad. 2
Allegheny H. S. 6	Pittsburgh H. S. 1
Allegheny H. S. 6	Beaver College 0
Allegheny H. S. 8	Sewickley H. S. 7
Allegheny H. S. 13	Allegheny Prep. S. 1
*Allegheny H. S. 8	Pittsburgh H. S. 4
Allegheny H. S. 99	Opponents 38

*Actual score. Game awarded to Pittsburgh by score of 9 to 0.

Shadyside's Record.

The Shadyside nine, which closed several weeks ago, much earlier than the other teams, had the following record of games won and lost:

Shadyside 5	West. Mach. Co. 5
Shadyside 5	West. Mach. Co. 4
Shadyside 18	Company C 1
Shadyside 9	Company C 1
Shadyside 2	Rayen H. S., Y'g'n. 11
Shadyside 9	Pittsburgh H. S. 7
Shadyside 6	Kiskiminetas 10
Shadyside 7	Un. School, Cleve. 2
Shadyside 8	Pittsburgh H. S. 7
Shadyside 4	Rayen H. S. 3
Shadyside 3	Kiskiminetas 21
Shadyside 1	California Normal 12
Shadyside 4	California Normal 6
Shadyside 10	East Liberty 9
Shadyside 91	Opponents 100

Caused a Sensation

Mr. Wm. Gutow, of Eau Claire, Wis., writes: "I state with profound gratitude that Gloria Tonic cured my wife of rheumatism when everything else had failed, for which we are very thankful. Her recovery has caused a sensation, as she was known to be such an invalid, that many people call to learn the name of the remedy which cured her. We always tell them that it was Gloria Tonic."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

PLAYERS ARE PROVOKED AT UNJUSTACTIONS

Open and Harsh Criticism by Spectators Has Upset the Team.

ARE NERVOUS ON FIELD

Champions Say They Would Rather Play Abroad Than at Home—President Dreyfuss Can't Understand the Change in the Baseball Public.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

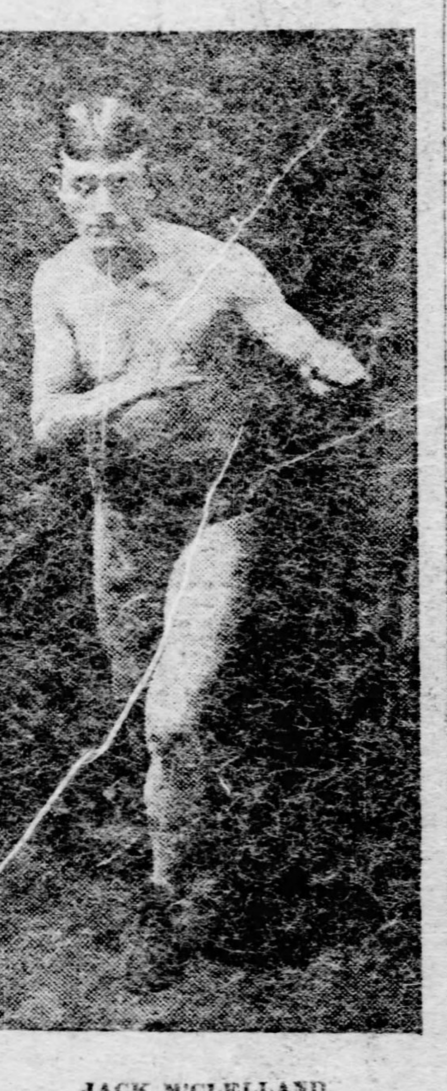
Some of these days there is going to be trouble over at Exposition park and those who will be mixed up in it will be certain players on the Pittsburgh team and a certain class of spectators who occupy seats in the grandstand and are so open in their criticism that it has become a positive nuisance to the players. It was formerly claimed that this class was made up of men who were short bettors, but that is not altogether true. A portion of the crowd consists of young men who think they know the game, and when it is not played to suit them they fire all kinds of hot shots at the player who they imagine has made a misplay.

One case which can be taken as an illustration happened in the game between the Pittsburgh and St. Louis teams on Thursday last. It was in the very first inning, when Smoot drove a hot grounder down at Ritchey, and the little second baseman played the ball all right, but did not get it, and the runner reached first base in safety, but was left there, as the next batters were outs. When the Pirates came in from the field certain occupants of the grandstand who occupied seats back of the home players' bench openly abused the second baseman to such an extent that his fellow-players had hard work to restrain him from climbing into the stand and seeking personal satisfaction.

There Was a Difference of Opinion.

Up in the scorers' box there was a difference of opinion from the one held down in the grandstand, and the official scorer showed no hesitancy in pronouncing Smoot's grounder a single. To start out with, the infield at Exposition park has but recently been changed, and the new dirt, not having been sufficiently rolled, is very soft, and hard for the infielders to play on, so that it is difficult to judge ground balls. Ritchey played Smoot's hit all right, expecting the ball to bound up, but instead it remained dead where it hit, and it was impossible for the second baseman to get the ball in time to head off the runner.

This particular case is cited because it was one where a player was unjustly censured and to show that the so-called critics in the stands are prone to be mistaken as well as the players. To tell the real truth, the open criticism in the stands has become such an offensive matter to the players that they are really afraid to play on the home grounds and would prefer to play all their games away from home, where they say they are not subject to such unjust criticism.



JACK M'CLELLAND.
Pittsburgh Boy Who Is Anxious to Meet Young Corbett.

One More Point of Evidence.

Another evidence of this kind was shown on the same afternoon, when certain patrons of the grandstand hissed and hooted and called Manager Clarke ugly names because of an alleged attempt to spike First Baseman Brashear in the ninth inning. This was a play where the Pirates' leader attempted to turn a trick which is common in baseball, and that is to make the first baseman drop the ball. Manager Donovan of the team against which the alleged offense was committed had no complaint whatever to make, because he knew that Clarke's act was one of the kind he would and has tried himself in close games where he thought he might gain a point if the trick was successfully carried through.

In view of these things, it is not much wonder that the champions are not putting up the gingerish display of baseball they did at the start of the season. It has reached a stage where the players are really afraid to attempt to turn any of the tricks which are common to the game and which are expected from a fast and winning combination. That old Baltimore and Brooklyn crowd had no hesitancy whatever in pulling off a trick and were applauded for it, even if they whipped or browbeat an umpire, which was not an uncommon trick for them.

If some of those people who are so free with their open criticism could only attend some of the games played by the champions in some of the other league towns and witness the treatment they must put up with there would be less growling and less fault-finding. In other cities on the circuit if the players can pull off a trick, no matter how severe it may be on their opponents, they are applauded for so doing. This same thing used to prevail here in the old days, but since the city has secured a championship team there seems to have been a change, and these champions are expected to go in and be kicked and cuffed about and not attempt anything of that kind themselves.

In discussing this matter yesterday, President Dreyfuss said: "I can't for the life of me see what has got wrong with the baseball public of the city. The people here have been crying for years for a champion team, and now when they have got it they are not satisfied, but attempt to disrupt it by their actions and unjust verbal assault on the players. It is a fact that some members of the team are so thoroughly worked up over the unjust roasts they have been subjected to that they do not care whether they ever play another game here. This open criticism makes the players nervous, and if the team does not put up the game it is capable of the public here is largely to blame for it. I don't approve of the intentional injury of any player and am satisfied there is not a player on the Pittsburgh team who would wilfully do such a thing, and what is more, I will give $100 to anyone who will show me where Fred Clarke ever intentionally injured any player."

The champions left last night for Chicago, here they are to play four games, after which they will journey to Cincinnati for two games and return home next week for a long stay. The team has not been playing the kind of ball it is capable of, and this is to a certain extent due to the fact that the players have struck a batting slump, which comes to all teams and which affects all departments of their game. The players are about due for a brace in that respect, and with less growling and open criticism from the local patrons of the game there will be more victories and a larger lead for this season's pennant.

That trip around the world which was contemplated in case the Pirates win the pennant a second time is still under consideration by President Dreyfuss, but it is liable to be called off because the players have in a way bound themselves for a trip through the country and to Honolulu under the management of Umpire Cantillion.

RACES WERE POSTPONED.

Brunots Island Track Was Muddy and Events Had to Be Called Off.

The opening races of the season at Brunots Island track were postponed yesterday until Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The heavy condition of the track was the cause of the postponement. The heavy rain Friday night made the course very muddy and it was thought better to not allow the horses to run in the mud.

Shortly before noon yesterday President James G. Bennett of the Matinee organization inspected the track and notified all the horse owners he had called the races off. This notification, however, was not given to the public and quite a crowd of equine lovers had collected at the track at 2 o'clock.

The opening of the season yesterday promised to be one of the most successful in the history of the Matinee club. The weather for horse racing was especially fine. The track was gone over early in the afternoon in the hope that several informal events could be pulled off, but it could not be gotten in shape.

The course dried off faster as the afternoon wore off and many of the owners present worked out their horses. No trials were made and the preliminary work done was in order to be in shape for the opening events tomorrow afternoon.

The program arranged is as follows:

Event No. 1, mile heats—Red Light, ch. g., R. H. Boggs; Wix, b. g., Robert Carson, Jr.; Lillie Vincent, b. m., J. D. Callery.

Event No. 2.—Rubber, blk. m., J. G. Bennett; Josephine Dixon, b. m., R. H. Boggs; Helena, ch. m., J. B. Chapman.

Event No. 3.—Exhibition (pole team), Red Light, ch. g., Miss Madison, ch. m., R. H. Boggs.

Event No. 4.—Vortigern, b. h., H. S. Denny; Ramona, b. f., H. Buhl, Jr.; Miss Dean, b. m., J. B. Chapman; Lena H., blk. m., J. A. Chambers.

Event No. 5.—Uncle Bob, b. g., J. A. Glesenkamp; Estrella, b. m., J. A. Chambers; Jim Fenton, b. g., Dr. W. W. McCleary.

The officials of the race will be as follows: Judges, George F. Fisher, J. G. Wilson, E. H. Brainard and John Garrett, the latter being starting judge; clerk of course, J. E. Wright.

ONE AMERICAN BEATEN.

Arthur Duffy Did Not Start in Race at London.

LONDON, June 21.—The results at the London Athletic club meeting at Stamford Bridge today, were as follows:

100-yard, handicap—H. M. Hilbery, 9½ yards start, won. Time, 10 1-10 seconds. A. W. Duffy (American) was entered, but did not compete.

Hammer throw—E. B. May, Oxford, 6 feet handicap, won. Distance, 134 feet, 3½ inches. R. W. Edgren (American) scratch, with 125 feet, 3¼ inches, was third.

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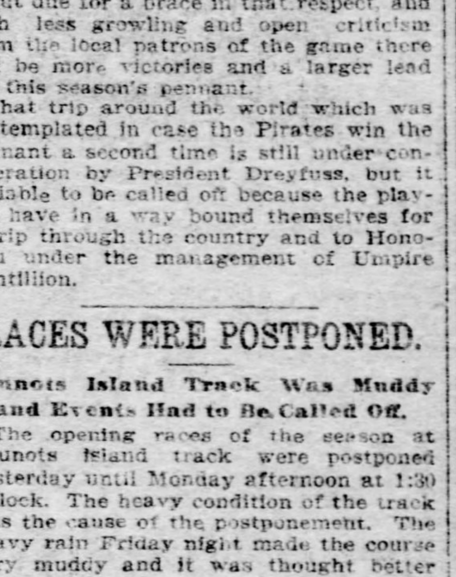

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FROM PITTSBURGH TO PETOSKEY WITHOUT CHANGING CARS OVER PENNSYLVANIA—GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA RAILWAY,

"THE FISHING LINE," VIA FORT WAYNE AND GRAND RAPIDS.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR LEAVES PITTSBURGH 7.00 A. M.
CENTRAL TIME
OR 8.00 O'CLOCK, PITTSBURGH TIME.
ARRIVES GRAND RAPIDS 9.40 P. M.,
ARRIVES PETOSKEY 5.35 A. M.

Passengers for Bay View, Harbor Springs and resorts on Little Traverse Bay, and for Oden, Mackinaw City and Mackinac Island step from Pittsburgh Sleeping Car en route or at Petoskey to cars for those resorts, going through to destination without leaving the train, as follows:

ARRIVES BAY VIEW, 5.45 A.M.
ARRIVES HARBOR SPRINGS, 6.20 A.M.
ARRIVES MACKINAW CITY, 6.55 A.M.
ARRIVES MACKINAC ISLAND, 8.00 A.M.

RETURNING, SLEEPING CAR LEAVES PETOSKEY 6.40 A. M., GRAND RAPIDS 1.50 P. M. ARRIVES PITTSBURGH 5.50 A. M., CENTRAL TIME, COMMENCING JUNE 22d.

REDUCED FARES to resorts in Northern Michigan and the Lake Region are in effect daily until September over this

THROUGH CAR LINE.

Points to which low fare tickets are sold include

PETOSKEY, HARBOR SPRINGS, MACKINAW CITY, MACKINAC ISLAND, CHARLEVOIX, TRAVERSE CITY, ODEN, OMENA, BAY VIEW, MUSKEGON, CHEBOYGAN, LAKE GOGEBIC, ST. IGNACE, MENOMINEE, MARQUETTE, BURT LAKE, INDIAN RIVER AND CROOKED RIVER RESORTS,

and every SUMMER HAVEN in NORTHERN MICHIGAN that can be reached from terminals of "THE FISHING LINE" by rail or steamer.

THE RETURN LIMIT on all Tourist Tickets will include October 31st.

APPLICATIONS FOR SPACE IN THE THROUGH CAR, special rate tickets, and particular information about the through service should be sent to

J. K. DILLON, District Passenger Agent, Room 106, Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

J. H. P. HUGHART, General Manager, C. L. LOCKWOOD, General Passenger Agent, GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA RAILWAY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

G. L. PECK, General Manager, E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent, PENNSYLVANIA LINES, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Games on Many Amateur Fields

HOMESTEAD LOST TO JUNCTIONS ON TWO RANK ERRORS

Steel Works Park Aggregation Was Outplayed at Every Stage.

SCORE WAS FIVE TO FOUR

Osborne, a Local Twirler, Was Tried in the Box and Did Fairly Well. Homestead Library Athletic Club Could Not Hit Saveys.

Two errors made by the players of the Homestead Library Athletic club were responsible for the loss of the game to the Junctions of Pittsburgh yesterday by a score of 5 to 4.

The game was full of interest from start to finish. Homestead had a weak team, but the victory of the visitors was earned. William Osborne, a local pitcher, tried his hand in the game today and did fairly well.

The Junctions scored twice in the first, and again in the eighth three tallies were made by the Pittsburgh team. Homestead scored in the fifth and seventh and the ninth was responsible for two runs. Score:

Homes'd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Junctions.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hopper, l	0	0	1	0	1	Taylor, l.	2	2	3	0	1
Laffey, r.	1	1	0	0	0	Nichol, 3..	1	1	3	0	0
McCoy, m	0	0	1	0	1	Glover, r.	1	0	0	0	0
Maran'l, c	0	0	8	0	0	Mucker, c.	1	1	7	0	0
DeMoss, 3	0	1	2	2	0	Buchner, 2	0	1	1	3	2
Cosg've, 2	0	1	0	3	0	Cun'am, m	0	2	2	0	0
Sixs'th, 1	0	0	14	0	0	Glass'er, 1	0	0	8	0	1
Kenney, s	3	1	0	6	0	Yolton, s.	0	0	2	3	2
Osbor'e, p	0	0	0	1	0	Saveys, p.	0	0	0	1	2
Pierson, p	0	0	0	1	0						
Totals..	4	4	*26	12	2	Totals...	5	7	27	8	7

*Cunningham out, hit by batted ball.

Homestead ..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 2—4
Junctions ..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—5

Struck out—By Osborne 6, by Saveys 5. Base on balls—By Saveys 9. Hit by pitched ball—Laffey, DeMoss. Stolen bases—Kenney 3, Cunningham, Mucker, Nichols, Taylor. Wild pitch—Savey 1. Umpire—McCutcheon.

CUBAN GIANTS UPSET.

Our Boys Turned the Trick on Dusky Baseball Team Yesterday.

The Our Boys upset the Cuban Giants to the tune of 26 to 6. The features of the game were the batting of Shuster, Neff and Glitzen, and a running catch of Johnston of the Our Boys, which was the finest seen on the grounds this season. Score:

Our Boys.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cuban Gs.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
John'n, 2	2	3	4	2	1	Herbert, .	2	1	5	0	0
Shuster, cf	4	4	1	1	0	Johnston, 1	2	1	1	1	1
Glitzen, 3	3	4	3	2	2	Robins'n, r	0	1	0	0	1
Dono'e, m	3	2	0	1	0	Hill, 2	1	3	4	0	2
Beggs, s.	4	4	1	2	0	Barker, s.	0	1	0	1	2
Neff, c.	0	1	1	3	0	Diggs, m.	0	1	0	0	1
Garvey, 1	2	2	5	0	1	Walker, 1	0	1	7	0	0
Blu'g, r-p	2	2	0	0	0	Lewis, c.	1	1	7	1	0
Sorg, 1-c	2	1	10	3	1	Chap'an, p	0	0	0	0	0
Bert, p-r	4	1	2	2	0						
Totals.	26	24	27	16	5	Totals...	6	10	24	3	7

Our Boys ..... 2 5 5 3 2 6 3 0 *—26
Cuban Giants .. 1 0 3 0 0 2 0 0 0—6

Two-base hits—Glitzen, Garvey, Blumling. Home runs—Shuster 2, Beggs 2, Garvey, Lewis. Base on balls—Off Bert 8, off Blumling 2, off Chapman 8. Struck out—By Bert 6, by Blumling 4, by Chapman 8. Double plays—Bert, Johnson and Sorg; Johnson and Sorg. Umpire—Koseke.

GAPEN'S FINE PITCHING.

It Was Responsible for Monessen's Defeat of Roscoe.

MONESSEN, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—The reorganized Monessen team had little trouble in winning from Roscoe this afternoon by a score of 11 to 8. Gapen had the visitors at his mercy all during the contest, while Daugherty was wild and received poor support. Score:

Monessen.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Roscoe.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
O'Hara, s	1	2	3	3	0	F. Hall,	2	1	1	2	1
Balig, 3.	1	1	3	2	1	Wert'n, 1.	1	2	1	0	0
Hipple, 2.	3	3	1	0	0	Fechter,	3	0	1	2	2
Gapen, p.	2	2	0	1	0	S. Hall, s.	1	0	1	3	2
Smith, l.	0	1	1	0	0	Wick, m	1	2	1	0	0
Will's, m	1	0	0	0	0	Jobes, 1.	1	2	11	0	1
Br'm'n, m	1	1	0	0	0	R. Hall, r	2	1	0	0	0
Ewing, 1.	1	1	10	0	1	D'herty, p	1	1	0	2	2
F'berry, c	1	0	9	2	0	Burner, c	0	0	10	0	0
Hels'r, p.	0	2	0	0	0						
Totals	11	13	27	9	2	Totals	8	10	27	9	8

Monessen ...... 1 1 2 0 2 2 0 3 0—11
Roscoe .... 0 3 0 2 0 0 0 1 2—8

Struck out—By Gapen 9, by Dougherty 6. First base on balls—Off Gapen 2, off Dougherty 1. Stolen bases—Halshauer, Hipple, Frankenberry. Three-base hits—Smith, Jobes (2), Braman. Two-base hits—Hipple (2). Hit by pitched ball—By Gapen 1, by Dougherty 4. Sacrifice hits—O'Hara and C. Hall. Double plays—Gapen, O'Hara and Ewing. Time of game—Two hours. Umpire—J. Jeffries.

McClure Pitched Well.

Duffys played the Nunnery Hill second team in a one-sided game and defeated them by a score of 17 to 9. The feature of the game was the pitching of McCrea of the Duffs, striking out 15 men. Score:

R. H. E.
Duffys ..... 0 10 0 1 1 0 1 1 3—17 22 0
N. H. A. C.... 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 5 0—9 10 3

Battery—Duffys, McCrea and Rice; N. H. A. C., Hurer and Miller. Home run—McCrea. Three-base hits—McCrea, Duffy, Dunn. Two-base hits—Rice, Lynch and Bird. Stolen bases—Rice 4.

Trenton Takes Another.

Trenton opened the season for the strong Primrose and defeated them in a very interesting game by a score of 10 to 4. The features of the game were the fine pitching of Gordon and the fielding of Barry. Score:

Primrose .... 0 3 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—4
Trenton .... 4 0 2 0 0 3 1 0 *—10

Two-base hits—Lewellen, Welsh, Munn, Donahue, Gordon. Struck out—By Gordon 13, by J. Strocher 3. Base on balls—Gordon 5, J. Strocher 1. Hit by pitched ball—Munn. Stolen bases—Trenton 8, Primrose 2. Umpire—McDonald.

Oakdale's Big Score.

The Oakdale High School team won again from the Wilson A. C. by a score of 24 to 3. The feature of the game was the pitching of O'Connell, who made 15 of the Wilsons lay down their bats. Score:

R. H. E.
Oakdale H. S..... 1 0 1 2 6 2 9 4 *—24 18 4
Wilson A. C...... 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1—3 3 13

Battery—O. H. S., O'Connell and Carver; Wilson A. C., Luty, Gallagher, Dempsy, Marshall. Struck out—By O'Connell 15, by Dempsey 5.

College Team Defeats Tigers.

GROVE CITY, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—Grove City college defeated the Grove City Tigers today by a score of 15 to 0. Errors by the latter team were mainly responsible for the college large score. The score:

R. H. E.
Tigers ...... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 9
College ...... 0 0 6 4 1 0 0 4 *—15 10 1

Batteries—Maxwell and Galbraith; Smith and Bennett. Umpire—Carlin.

Windsors' Easy Victory.

The Cottage A. C. was a very easy proposition for the Windsors at Homestead yesterday. Patton twirled steady ball and the Windsors hit the ball at a terrific clip. Score:

R. H. E.
Windsors .... 5 4 0 1 0 0 0 4 3—17 17 2
Cottage .... 0 0 0 0 5 0 0 2 0—7 10 4

Batteries—Patton and Fisher; Irwin and Craig. Umpire—Nicklin.

Easy for Sharpsburg Grays.

The Sharpsburg Grays defeated the J. J. Bendells of McKeesport by the score of 3 to 0. The features of the game was the battery work of McClusky and Neff. Score:

Sharpsburg Grays .. 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 *—3
J. J. Bendells ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Duffy and Schuck. Struck out—By Iverson 2, by McClusky 12.

Baseball Teams of Cripples.

James A. Sanders, the one-armed athlete, formerly of the Emerald Athletic club, is organizing two ball teams composed entirely of cripples. One nine will be comprised of men of one arm, while the other side will be men minus a leg or both feet. It is Mr. Sanders' object to engage Exposition park off days and play a series of three games for the championship. All men wishing to take part in these games are asked to address James A. Sanders, Carnegie, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN WINS FOURTH

Another Game Must Now Be Played With Altoona to Decide Championship.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—The game this afternoon was won by Johnstown by superior work at the bat. Malarkey relieved Hardy in the third and pitched well. The visitors indulged in considerable kicking over several decisions of Umpire Carroll. Each club has won two games. Score:

Johnst'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Altoona.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hile, r..	1	3	1	0	0	Lee, r....	1	0	1	0	0
Dowl'g, 1	2	2	12	0	0	Doherty, 2	4	3	3	2	1
Miles, 2..	2	1	3	3	0	Martin, m	2	2	1	1	0
Grove, l..	3	2	1	0	0	Davis, l...	1	4	0	0	0
Ganier, s.	4	1	2	2	3	Hinton, 3.	0	1	3	0	1
Kinke'd, 3	1	2	0	2	0	Smith, s..	1	1	1	2	1
Goff, m..	1	2	2	0	0	Lang, c....	0	0	9	0	0
Burns, c..	0	3	6	3	0	Sutch, 1..	0	0	4	1	0
Hardy, p.	0	0	0	0	0	Whisner, p	0	1	2	4	1
Mala'y, p	0	0	0	1	0						
Totals.	14	18	27	11	3	Totals..	9	12	24	10	4

Johnstown ..... 3 0 3 3 0 0 0 5 *—14
Altoona .... 2 0 2 2 1 2 0 0 0—9

Two-base hits—Grove, Ganier, Kinkead 2, Goff, Burns 2, Doherty, Martin. Three-base hits—Dowling, Grove, Davis, Whisner. Sacrifice hits—Ganier. Base on balls—Dowling, Miles, Grove, Ganier, Lee, Doherty. Hit by pitcher—Ganier. Struck out—By Hardy (Hinton), by Malarkey (Martin, Lee, Doherty, Davis), by Whisner (Hile, Miles, Malarkey). Stolen bases—Dowling 2, Doherty. Passed ball—Lang. Wild pitches—Malarkey. Umpire—Carroll. Time—Two hours.

HUGHES' TWO-BAGGER.

It Was a Close Game Beaver Falls Athletes Won from Millvale.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—One of the best games ever witnessed here was played this afternoon between the strong Millvale team of Pittsburgh and the Beaver Falls Athletics. The home team won by a score of 1 to 0.

The Athletics secured their one run in the first inning. Brown reached first on a base hit, stole second, and was brought home by a two-bagger by Hughes. The game was witnessed by a large sized crowd. Score:

Athletics.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Millvale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Brown, l.	1	1	0	1	0	Orban, s..	0	1	0	1	1
Mullen, 3.	0	0	2	2	1	Hickey, 2.	0	0	0	3	1
Harvey, 2	0	0	4	3	0	Alperman, 3	0	1	1	3	0
Hughes, m	0	1	1	0	0	Clouse, 1.	0	1	10	0	0
Weagley, p	0	0	0	1	0	Wetzel, r.	0	0	2	0	0
May, 1...	0	0	11	0	0	Miller, l..	0	1	3	0	0
Carr, s..	0	0	2	5	0	Kinzey, m	0	0	2	0	0
Garvey, c.	0	0	5	3	0	Jamison, c	0	1	6	1	0
Hintz, r..	0	0	2	0	0	Cushman, p	0	1	0	2	0
Totals..	1	2	27	15	1	Totals...	0	6	24	10	2

Athletics .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 *—1
Millvale .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Stolen base—Brown. Two-base hit—Hughes. Double play—Alperman to Clouse. Struck out—By Weagley, 5; by Cushman, 6. Hit by pitched ball—Miller. Umpire—Billet.

Turtle Creek Lost.

The reorganized East Liberty team yesterday went to Turtle Creek and defeated the strong team of that place by the score of 10 to 9. After the first inning East Liberty settled down and played a great game, and Gamble's pitching and the playing of Smith, Graham and Stonerad were the features. Score:

E. L.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	T. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Spuhler, r	2	1	0	0	0	Frenchie, s	0	0	2	0	0
Young'n, 3	1	2	2	2	3	Sem'l, 2..	2	0	4	1	1
Grah'm, 1	1	1	16	0	0	Beatty, c.	0	0	9	0	1
Smith, s.	0	1	1	2	0	Dooley, l..	1	2	1	0	0
J. Seibel, m	0	1	1	0	1	Cun'm, m-p	3	3	2	2	0
Sone'd, 2.	2	2	1	4	0	Trax, p-m	1	1	0	2	0
Head'k, 1	1	2	0	0	0	Mooney, r.	1	1	1	0	0
L. Seibel, c	1	2	6	2	1	Kirkof, 1..	1	0	8	0	1
Gamble, p	2	3	0	4	0	Dobey, s...	0	0	0	2	1
Totals...	10	15	27	14	5	Totals...	9	7	27	7	4

East Liberty......2 1 2 1 0 4 0 0 0—10
Turtle Creek......6 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—9

Five Hits Off Stewart.

Swissvale A. C. played the strong Nunnery Hill A. C. at Swissvale yesterday afternoon and defeated them in a fast-played game. Swissvale's new pitcher, Stewart, only allowed his opponents five hits and struck out 10 men. Swissvale plays Young Men's Civic club of Allegheny at Swissvale next Saturday. S. A. C.'s new men all did well. Score:

Swissvale A. C.... 3 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 *—7
Nunnery Hill ...... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Two-base hits—Stewart (2), Loper, Moffatt, Dillon, Grant. Struck out—By Stewart 10, Joe 5. Bases on balls—Off Stewart 4. Hit by pitcher—Dillon, Mulholland, Burgess, R. Louden. Stolen bases—Swissvale 4, Nunnery Hill 2. Attendance—500. Umpire—Hart. Time—1:25.

Homewood Got Two Scattered Hits.

The Sharpsburg Athletic club defeated the Homewood A. C. at Sharpsburg yesterday afternoon by a score of 9 to 1. Both teams put up a good game, but Sharpsburg showed from the first that theirs was the better team. The features of the game were the pitching of Welsh, only allowing the visitors two scratch hits, and the batting of Gable for the S. A. C. Score:

R. H. E.
S. A. C. .... 0 3 0 2 1 3 0 0 *—9 16 1
Homewood .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 2 4

Two-base hits—Gable 2, Ready, Hughes. Struck out—By Welsh 5, by Toban 7. Bases on balls—Off Welsh 1, off Toban 2. Double plays—Hughes, Tibby and Blazer.

Franklin League Scores.

FRANKLIN, PA., June 21.—(Special.)—Two games were played in the city league today, the scores resulting as follows:

R. H. E.
Galena .... 5 0 0 0 2 2 2—11 11 2
Manifold ...... 1 1 0 3 1 0 1—7 10 5

Batteries—Galena, Lamberton and Leach and Service; Manifold, W. Hoffman, J. Hoffman.

SECOND GAME.

R. H. E.
Painters & Pl'bers. 0 1 2 0 1 0 3 5 *—12 11 5
Eclipse .... 0 0 0 2 0 2 1 0 2—7 11 7

Batteries—Painters and Plumbers, Miller and Hunter; Eclipse, Dunmire and Beatty.

Not a Kick Made.

The Mt. Lebanon A. C. were scheduled to play the Reflectorville A. C. at Fleming park, West Liberty yesterday, but the latter failed to show up and Green A. C. played Mt. Lebanon and went down to defeat in about as pleasant a game of ball as has been seen on the grounds this year. Not a kick was made to mar the game. Score:

Mt. Lebanon ..... 0 4 0 0 7 0 1 4 *—16
Green A. C........ 0 1 3 0 0 0 0 2 0—6

Two-base hits—Ditmer, Douglass, Kohlmeyer. Struck out—By Demmler 14, by Kohlmeyer 1. Double play—Lynch, unassisted. Umpires—Fetterman and Gibson.

Victory for Woodlake.

Woodlake added another game to its big string of victories yesterday by defeating Lawrenceville by a score of 14 to 3. Score:

Woodlake .... 5 0 0 3 0 3 0 3 *—14
Lawrenceville ..... 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0—3

Two-base hits—Bir, Thorn, Bradley, C. Dugan. Stolen bases—Woodlake 7, Lawrenceville 5. Bases on balls—By Negley 4, by Anderson 7. Struck out—By Negley 5, by Anderson 8. Double plays—Wilson, Bradley and Miller; Duggan and Russell. Hit by pitcher—Carroll, Wilson, Driscoll. Sacrifice hits—Diemer, Mountain. Passed ball—Connors. Wild pitch—Mountain. Umpire—Fred Miller.

Polland Struck Out Fifteen.

The Acorns yesterday defeated the Versailles A. C. at Olympia park in a well-played game by the score of 7 to 6. Polland pitched a nice a game for the Acorns after the first inning, allowing but four hits, and struck out 15. Score:

R. H. E.
Acorn .... 3 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 1—7 10 1
Versailles A. C.... 3 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—6 4 3

Batteries—Polland and McNish; Showalter and Murray. Umpire—Everett.

Wilson Defeats Stewart Team.

Wilson A. C., one of the strongest teams in the Monongahela valley, defeated Stewart Bros. team of Pittsburgh in a sharp fielding and heavy hitting game by a score of 13 to 6.

R. H. E.
Stewart Bros.... 2 1 0 1 0 1 1 0—6 10 4
Wilson A. C.... 1 6 4 0 0 1 1 *—13 15 2

Allentown Was Defeated.

The Fisher A. C. defeated the Allentown A. C. by a score of 16 to 12. The feature of the game was the hitting of the Fishers. Score:

Allentown .... 0 2 3 0 2 0 2 0 3—12
Fisher .... 3 1 6 0 0 0 0 6 *—16

Umpire—G. Verner.

Canonsburg Goes Down.

Dallas A. C. went to Canonsburg and defeated the W. E. A. C. of that place by the score of 17 to 8. Score:

R. H. E.
Dallas .... 0 3 0 6 4 3 0 0 1—17 24 2
W. E. A. C........ 1 0 0 1 1 4 1 0 0—8 10 11

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-637 Liberty st.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

The Flann A. C. defeated the Benvenue A. C. by a score of 26 to 14.

The Wrigley A. C. defeated the Melvin R. A. C. in a very one-sided game by the score of 22 to 5.

The Champion Hilldale A. C. will play Grant A. C. today. Swan and Shoemaker will be the battery for the H. A. C.

Patrick O'Hare, a former member of the Primrose Reserves, would like to catch on with some good 11-12-year-old team.

The Tunnel Street Juniors would like to hear from any 10 or 11-year-old teams. Address Sam. Levenson, No. 50 Tunnel street.

The Hobson Stars would like to hear from all 7 or 8-year-old teams. Address Samuel Craft, No. 341 Rebecca street, Allegheny.

At Exposition park next Saturday afternoon the Fairbanks are slated to meet the Windsors in a game for the championship of Allegheny.

The Highwood A. C. would like to arrange a game with some good 9 to 10-year-old team. Address Robert S. Ellis, No. 1347 Pointview street.

The Industry A. C. would like to hear from any 11 and 12-year-old teams. Address F. B. McKelvy, corner Hubberman and Industry streets.

The Hamilton A. C. would like to have a game for next Saturday from 7 to 8-year-old team. Address W. B. Scott, No. 1521 Webster avenue.

The Young Orioles would like to hear from all 7 to 8-year-old teams, the Stevenson Stars preferred. Address T. Horgan, No. 200 Miltenberger street.

The Blue Bells would like to hear from all eight and nine year old teams for Fourth of July. Address George Mullen, 1418 Carnegie building, Pittsburgh.

The W. A. C. of Wilkinsburg defeated the Brammer A. C. by the score of 37 to 8. The feature of the game was the battery work of Spear and Ebitts.

The Lincoln A. C. defeated Company G H. by a close score of 11 to 10. The features of the game were the heavy and timely batting of Adams and Alberts.

The Trentons want games for June 28, July 4 and 19 and would like to hear from all strong out-of-town teams. Address W. Kennedy, No. 9 Mansion street.

The Cottage Juniors desire games with all 11 or 12-year-old teams, the Semmels, Silver Stars and Junior Civics preferred. Address William Haugh, 6915 Kelly st.

Nunnery Hill second team would like to hear from some good 16 and 17-year-old pitcher living in Allegheny. Address John Werthenback, 33 Lenark street, Allegheny.

The D. M. A. C. of Allegheny would like to hear from some good team out of town for the 4th of July. Address George Grier, No. 117 Carroll street, Allegheny, Pa.

The strong Hilldales easily defeated Coraopolis in a one-sided game. The features of the game were the pitching of Marshall and the all-round hitting of the Hilldales.

The Riter-Conleys won their third straight by defeating the Comptometers of the Carnegie Steel Company by a score of 8 to 1. Morse of Riter-Conleys struck out 17 men.

Harvard A. C. still has June 28 and July 4 open and any first-class team will be accommodated with these dates by addressing Harry Welss, room 411, Union station, city.

All members of last year's Pastime Reserve football team are requested to meet Monday evening at the residence of Harry Evans, No. 2816 Bedford avenue, at 7:30 sharp.

The Athletic A. C. defeated the strong Denny A. C. by the score of 6 to 5. The features of the game were the pitching of Murphy and the home run hits of Fithetер and Yoest.

Thunderbolt A. C. defeated the Standard A. C. by a score of 17 to 4. Wanted—Games with 8 to 9-year-old teams. Address L. Carney, No. 1320 James street, Allegheny.

The Excelsior A. C. wants a game with a 15 or 17-year-old team for next Saturday. E. A. C. has signed a new battery. Address C. Schmidt, No. 57 Washington avenue, S. S.

The P. J. Donnellys defeated the Braums by the score of 9 to 2. Donnellys would like to arrange games with all 14 to 15-year-old teams. Address C. Fierst, 2217 Penn avenue.

The Porter A. C. defeated Park Institute at Friendship park yesterday by a score of 18 to 3. Batteries—Porter A. C., Morrison and Sweeney; Park Steel Company, Kumer and Wells.

The Charlotte Stars defeated the Oakland A. C. by the score of 8 to 6. The Stars would like to arrange games with all 9 or 10-year-old teams. Address Oliver Shannon, 18 Foster street.

The Northsides of Allegheny are without games for July 4. Any 17-year-old team having grounds can arrange games by addressing L. M. Clark, No. 538 Hemlock street, Allegheny.

The Brown A. C. would like to arrange two games with some first-class out-of-town team for July 4, Evans City preferred. July 12 is also open. Address Charles Kratz, East Pittsburgh.

The Primrose Reserves were victorious over the Idlewood Juniors in a very scrappy game by the score of 11 to 6. The feature of the game was the all round playing of the Primrose boys.

The St. Aloysius Cadets claim the championship of all 7 and 8-year-old teams. Any team disputing this claim can have a game from the Cadets by addressing John Kent, Flowers avenue, Hazelwood.

The Ross Street Stars defeated the Cottage A. C. in an exciting game by the score of 14 to 10. All 10 and 12-year-old teams desiring games address Charles Moffatt, 1031 Ross avenue, Wilkinsburg.

The Kisnon Juniors would like to hear from all 11 to 12-year-old teams for games for all Saturdays in June and July and one game at home for morning of July 4. Address Thomas Fitzgerald, Saline avenue.

The Mansfield Juniors defeated the Boggs & Buhl wagon boys by a score of 6 to 3. The winners would like to hear from some 10-year-old teams. Address Franklin Hammer, No. 239 Carroll street, Allegheny.

The Original Hazelwood Library A. C. defeated Greenfield A. C. by a score of 22 to 4. Any 9 to 10-year-old teams desiring games for July and June 28 address W. Ferris, No. 4402 Chatsworth avenue, Hazelwood.

An interesting game of ball was played yesterday between a picked nine from the sales department of the Carnegie Steel Company and the first team of Company G. U. B. B. The sales department won by a score of 19 to 15.

The team of the Rawsthorne Engraving and Plating Company defeated the Robert Rawsthorne Engraving Company team at Grove station by a score of 34 to 22. The features of the game were the playing of Mohter, Brown and Deprett.

Alhambra A. C. defeated the Park Steel Company Reserves in a well-played game by a score of 8 to 6 at Friendship park yesterday. Alhambra A. C. would like to hear from 15 to 16-year-old teams. Address Harry Newmeyer, 5226 Dauphin street.

The Pennsylvania Malleable Company defeated the strong Termon A. C. team on the former's grounds at McKees Rocks by a score of 12 to 4. The feature of the game was the pitching of Holmes for the Malleables, he having 15 strike-outs to his credit.

Pittsburgh Newspaper Union defeated the Barley-Farrell Company by a score of 27 to 11. The feature of the game was the pitching of Soffel, who struck out 12 of the B. F. batsmen, and the batting of all the P. N. U. players, having seven home runs.

The Dickson A. C. defeated the National A. C. by the score of 15 to 1. Batteries for D. A. C., McCall and Grusch; N. A. C., R. Gun and J. Gun. All 7 and 8-year-old teams desiring games address Clarence McCall, No. 3102 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny.

The Oriole A. C. defeated the Oakland Grays by a score of 21 to 6. The features of the game were the batting and fielding of Fayrel and the pitching of Boyle. The winners would like to hear from any 8 to 9-year-old teams. Address W. Hunt, No. 1816 Ann street.

The Boquets will play the Marions next Saturday on the Admiral grounds and expect to give a good account of themselves. They would like to arrange two games for July 4 with some good out-of-town team. Address James Hardie, Jr., No. 338 Ward street, city.

The Ready Reds of the West End defeated the St. Clair A. C. in a hot game by the score of 10 to 8. The features of the game were the playing of Johns for St. Clair, the work of the Reds' battery and the playing of Leary for the Reds. Smith also put up a swell game.

The Pressed Steel Car Company's team of McKees Rocks will play the Pennsylvania Malleable Company's team on next Saturday. P. S. C. C. would like to hear from all steel companies having teams. Address C. H. Russell, Pressed Steel Car Company, McKees Rocks.

The Standard A. C. is without a game for July 4 and would like to hear from some first-class team having grounds, out-of-town preferred. The Standards play Alliquippa A. C. at Alliquippa July 5 and expect to win. Address Harry Engemann, No. 856 O'Hara street, Allegheny.

The Southern A. C. went to Turtle Creek and took the scalp of the Clipper Juniors to the tune of 7 to 2. The winners would like to hear from the Millvale Juniors for a game for Saturday or any Saturday after July 4. Address C. H. Weaver, 131 Southern avenue, Mt. Washington.

The Imperial Juniors held a meeting last night in which Roy Herrington was elected manager to succeed Charles McSteen. All 13-year-old teams wishing games can have them by addressing Roy Herrington, 41 Chatham street. Next Wednesday the manager will take the team to Rock Springs, W. Va.

The Lamont A. C. defeated the Lowell A. C. by the score of 20 to 17. The features of the game were the pitching of Nicholson and the all-around playing of Edwards and Boso. The Lamont A. C. would like to hear from the Pitcairn Juniors for a game on July 4. Address Robert Nicholson, No. 5837 Ellsworth avenue.

Thomas, Deemer, Burkhart and Tragesser are playing a great game with the Allentowns. Thomas' work at third being phenomenal. Deemer is one of the best amateur outfielders in this vicinity, while Burkhart is pitching winning ball. Tragesser's work at short is very good and they are all hitting the ball in great style.

Mlle. Zeno Shoots Up

at 4 o'clock today at Calhoun park. Rocereto's concert band and Anna Berger, great cornetist. Big bills at other parks also. Third Regiment band and Adelaide Boutelle, operatic soprano, at Kennywood. Chicago Newsies' band at Oakwood—all week. Boston Ladies' Symphony orchestra, at Southern all week. Always free.

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AGENTS—$5 to $12 weekly for copying letters for us in your own home; outfit and instructions sent upon receipt of 10 cents for postage expenses. Address Ladies' Home Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS—Write at once—$100 per month sure; no risk; up-to-date plan; the best cushioned sole and rubber-heeled shoe for both men and women; the first placed on the market for men; the women's already are a success. Address Manufacturer's Representative, Box 116, Latrobe, Pa.

AGENTS—Ladies—Home employment; ladies with a little spare time can easily earn from $1 to $3 per day in their own houses; no canvassing; genteel employment. Address dept. 21, American Tea Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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AGENTS—Mystic oracle; magic fortune teller; dream book; secret of foretelling future events; wonderful, mysterious book, 10c. Cash Buyers Supply Co., 3549 Hermitage ave., Chicago.

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AGENTS—Not $15, but big money weekly copying writing; representing us; 2 stamps with application. Hankey's Mercantile Company, Rock Island, Ill.

AGENTS—Young man in every town can make $3 to $4 a day; others do; so can you. National Co-Operative Co., 403 Mathews building, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS wanted for necessary household articles; quick seller; profits large; exclusive territory. Call or address 456 North Marshall st., Philadelphia.

AGENTS—Canvassing the city or country, to drink SATISFACTION COFFEE, and tell everybody they talk to about how mild and nutritious it is.

AGENTS wanted; "never slip" skirt supporter; 300 per cent profit; sells for 15c; sample 6c; circular free. Western Supply Co., Spokane, Wash.

SPECIALTIES for agents; linen fiber and Egyptian rugs; quick sellers; send for booklet. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10 A Park square, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—Ladies, send 25c for five valuable receipts for making toilet preparations. Western Distributing Co., box 253, Lawrenceville, Ill.

AGENTS—Absolutely the greatest joke out—the "Boozy Beetle," 10c dozen; sample 2 cents. Eastern Novelty Co., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS—Ventriloquism can be acquired by anyone; our book tells how; 10c. O. K. Exchange, 347 N. Front st., Reading, Pa.

AGENTS—Reliable agents in every city and town to handle the Queen Hair Tonic. Queen Hair Tonic Co., Danbury, Conn.

AGENTS—Key registration; insurance; big commission. Duquesne Registry Company, Ferguson building.

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to make a change? We furnish excellent positions to good men.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

ADVERTISING MAN—For permanent position on salary or commission, as desired; reference required; must have city experience. Answer O 100, The Gazette.

A MAN who thoroughly understands the manufacture of Portland cement and can take charge of works; write at once to lock box 29, Ingram, Pa.

BOOKKEEPERS, salesmen, collectors, office assistants, stenographers, entry, shipping, stock and bill clerks quickly placed.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

BOOKKEEPER—Permanent position to young man of experience; state where last employed, salary, reference. Address A 95, The Gazette.

BOY wanted about 17 years of age for wagon delivery. Call evenings at 318 Brushton ave.

BOY—A boy for press feeding; 15-17 years old. Address W. J. L., Box 911, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BOY—Strong boy to work about drug store. Apply Forbes and Meyran aves.

COMPOSITOR—Book compositor wanted immediately by Miller, Pyle & Graham, New Castle, Pa., union office.

COACHMAN—White. 5717 Center ave., E. E.

DRIVERS—Two strong young men to drive delivery wagon in East Liberty; must be fair penman and furnish best of references; only those well acquainted in that vicinity wanted. Apply Sunday after 4 p. m., at 6801 Kelly st.

DO not tramp the city looking for work. Call on us. We can send you direct to employers who need men.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

DETECTIVES—Reliable parties for private detectives and correspondents; all localities; self-addressed envelope for particulars. North American Detective Bureau, Chicago, Ill.

DRUG CLERK—With couple years' experience; splendid opportunity; good wages. East End Drug Company, Brushton ave. and Tioga st.

DRAUGHTSMAN—Mechanical draughtsman. Call on W. H. Baltzell, American Steel & Wire Co., 15th st. and Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

EXPERIENCED active man to manage restaurant and lunch counter; serving factory hands and others; highest reference required; state experience, reference and salary. Casino Box 911, city.

MACHINISTS AND MOULDERS—Those having railroad experience preferred. Call room 24, Baltimore & Ohio passenger depot after 9 a. m.

MAN for lunch counter and help to tend bar; German preferred. Apply Frank R. McKelvy, 314 Diamond st., city.

PATTERNMAKERS—On wood and metal; steady situation and highest wages to first-class men. Call or address the Kelly & Jones Co., works Greensburg, Pa.; office, 315 First ave., Pittsburgh.

PORTRAITS finished for agents, photographers, merchants, in crayon, pastel, sepia; good work; prompt service; write for prices. Hyde Art Co., 459 Wells st., Chicago.

PUNCHERS WANTED—Machine punchers for boiler work. R. Monroe & Sons, Twenty-third and Smallman sts.

PAINTERS—First National Bank, Uniontown, Pa. Geo. T. Milligan & Co.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST.
Men of every class (American only) can secure employment from bookkeepers to porters and mechanics. 120 Sixth st.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
EXPERIENCE 29 YEARS, AND RELIABLE.
Quickly places desirable men in good positions, from heads of departments to porters, janitors and others. 120 Sixth st.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
ESTABLISHED AND RELIABLE
UNDER EXPERIENCED MANAGEMENT.
29 YEARS' CONTINUOUS BUSINESS.
120 Sixth st.

SALESMEN—Three salesmen for Rand, McNally & Co.'s new edition Reversible map of the United States and World; size 66x46 inches; the largest map published on a single sheet in this country; two maps in one; gives county map of United States and Canada on its face, and large scale up-to-date map of the world on the reverse; inset maps of Hawaii, Porto Rico, Cuba, Philippine Islands and Alaska, corrected to date; representatives already at work are sending in heavy reports; one secured 100 orders in 10 days; new plan of work which does away with the old system of canvassing; a splendid opportunity for energetic men who desire to engage in a work that will pay them liberally and furnish permanent employment. Address Rand, McNally & Co., 142 Fifth ave., New York.

SALESMAN—Leading New York house offers a good opening to an experienced tea and coffee salesman having a substantial following among the trade in West Virginia and Southern Ohio; some trade will be given to the right party; all communications confidential; state experience, etc. Address P. O. box 442, New York.

SALESMAN—Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania, selling iron works, foundries, machinery, furniture and other large manufacturers to sell Russian Turpentine on commission; send references with reply. Russian Turpentine Company, Station C, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN—Third floor Herron building, above 900 Federal st., Allegheny, men of ability and industry are making $50 per week introducing the greatest of all modern inventions for houses. Aetna Iron Co.

SALESMAN—To sell for old-established confectionery house on salary and commission; state what routes he is acquainted with. Address K 100, The Gazette.

SALESMEN—Book salesmen to handle proposition in connection with leading Pittsburgh daily newspaper; highest commissions paid. Room 250, 631 Penn ave.

SALESMEN—Cigar salesmen, experience unnecessary, good pay. E. Mandel Company, Station J, New York.

WANTED.

Male Help.

SIX clerks to calculate and extend, etc. Apply at once, superintendent, 125 Robinson st., Allegheny, Pa.

THE STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
THE KING OF THEM ALL.
Established and reliable; 29 years' experience enables us to place good men in desirable positions. 120 Sixth st.

WANTED—Rolling mill workers for 8, 9, 10, 12, 15, 18-in. guide and bar mills; steady position at good wages, where living and working conditions (and in many cases wages) are better than in this district; sober men only need apply to Mr. Burt, care Seventh ave. hotel, Thursday and Friday, June 26 and 27.

WANTED.
4 active young men as salesmen (from country preferred); experience not necessary; good pay.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth Street.

WANTED—Several sturdy young men, age 21 or over, for R. R. freight station; wages, $50 and chance of advancement.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth Street.

WATCHMEN, janitors, porters, drivers, engineers, machinists and men of every class furnished free to employers.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

WANTED—Young man from 18 to 20 years of age for stock keeper. Apply at once, 6th floor office, Kaufmann's.

WANTED—At once; wagon blacksmiths and helpers and wagon painters. 1323 Liberty st., J. G. Weir & Son.

YOUNG MAN—About 22 years of age for office work; state experience, age and reference. Postoffice box 685.

Female Help.

COMPETENT seamstress. Apply at once, 503 Cato st., Oakland.

GIRL for general housework in small family; no chamber work. Apply Mrs. S. H. Lloyd, 156 North Craig st.

GIRL for general housework; family of two; St. Cloud Apartment, Black and St. Clair, third floor.

GIRL—Protestant girl for general housework in small family. 240 S. Fairmont ave., E. E.

GIRL—Girl for general housework; best of wages paid. Apply 157 Craig st.

NURSE—Elderly nurse for confinement; immediately. Address M 93, The Gazette.

PRESS FEEDER—Job press feeder. Wrigley Printing Co., 215 Robinson st., E., Allegheny.

SALESLADIES—Two salesladies in a shoe store; must speak both English and German. Inquire at George Artzberger's, 417 and 419 Ohio st., Allegheny.

STENOGRAPHER—Lady stenographer; must have some knowledge of books and good penman; state salary expected. Address P 100, The Gazette.

SALESWOMAN—Bright, capable young woman; permanent position; reference required. R. S. Davis & Co., books and stationery, 346 Fifth ave.

FIRST-CLASS salesladies for shirtwaists and skirt departments; good salary; steady position. Apply at once, Joyce's, 305-7-9 Penn ave.

SALESWOMAN—An experienced saleswoman for ladies' shoe department. Apply at once, Supt.'s Office, Kaufmann's.

WANTED—Two chamber girls; $4; experience unnecessary. Mrs. Kennington, 200 East Park way, Allegheny.

WANTED—Working housekeeper; no objection to a child. 200 East Park way, Allegheny.

WAIST finishers and skirt makers. Apply at once, 219 Sixth st., third floor.

100 GIRLS to work in packing and icing department; good wages to experienced help. Apply at office, Ward-Mackey Co., 3212 Liberty ave., city.

$10 PER 1,000, copying letters; to be sent to us; paper free; two stamps with application. Illinois Industrial Union, Dept. H, Chicago.

Male and Female Help.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones, No. 330.

WANTED—Colored cook and butler, man and wife preferred; must have good references and be willing to go to the country in the summer. 6117 Howe st., E. E.

Situations—Male.

SITUATION—Capable male bookkeeper or stenographer desires position with firm in or near Pittsburgh; interview desired. Address S., 315 Princeton st., Pittsburgh.

SITUATION—As a pipe fitter by a German-speaking man who has had experience. Address Vincent Roupp, McKees Rocks post-office.

YOUNG MAN—Experienced in photographing, developing and printing, wishes work on Saturday afternoons. Address C 100, The Gazette.

SITUATION—As superintendent of county hospital; experienced; best reference furnished. Address P ——, Somerset, Pa.

Situation—Female.

POSITION by young lady stenographer and typewriter, with 6 years' experience in legal and other work; can give best of reference. Address L 93, The Gazette.

SITUATION as stenographer by young lady; five years' experience; good reference. Address K., 214 East Stockton ave., Allegheny.

Partners.

WANTED.
A man who can furnish five to ten thousand dollars for a half interest in a business that will pay about two hundred dollars a month; this will stand investigation. A person who can keep books and tend to the financial business of a building company preferred. Must be able to give references as to honesty, ability and sobriety.
Address J, LOCK BOX 1446, CITY.

PARTNER.
Sober industrious man with $2,000 for half interest in specialty manufacturing business; large profits; well established and plenty of orders.
COOPER & ERWIN,
433 Fourth ave.

WANTED—Man with $2,000 to take half interest in well established good paying manufacturing business; this will stand investigation. Address N 93, The Gazette.

MAN able to take position of secretary and treasurer in iron company; one able to invest in stock of company. Address T 100, The Gazette.

Pupils.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of MR. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 15 years engaged in reporting in the Allegheny county and United States court; MR. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand in the Pittsburgh high school, and MR. H. G. BURTNER, for seven years professor of penmanship in the same institution, assisted by MISS EMMA C. SAWHILL, and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

RENO SHORTHAND and PENMANSHIP SCHOOL, 432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or write for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

FRENCH TAILOR SYSTEM.
WOMEN taught to cut, make and design their own dresses. 442 Penn ave., second floor.

PUPILS—Dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring taught. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

SUMMER courses in French, German, Spanish. Write for special rates. Berlitz school, 515 Penn ave.

PUPILS—Miss Nunez, Spanish, French teacher, translator. 216 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, third floor.

FOUNDED 1880—Actual Business College, 306, 308 and 310 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh; modernized business and shorthand education by actual experience. Open all year, day and evening. Call or send for circulars. Thorough preparation for civil service examinations.

Business Opportunities.

WANTED.
To buy or rent a merry-go-round for the season; must be in good order and be delivered at once.
Address A, LOCK BOX 1446, CITY.

Real Estate.

WANTED for cash—Good 5 to 8-room house.
WALTER BECKER,
444 Fourth ave.

Miscellaneous.

ANYONE who has a growth of HAIR ON FACE, a mole, a wart or any facial blemish, to call and let us successfully and satisfactorily cure their case by ELECTRIC NEEDLE without SCAR or PAIN; consultation free; we are experts.
NEW YORK ELECTROLYSIS CO.,
606 Bijou Bldg., Pittsburgh.

WANTED—Boarders—
Oh! how the boarders yell,
When they hear the dinner bell,
Oh! how good the coffee smells—
Three times a day.
You can't lose boarders if you use SATISFACTION COFFEE.

SUMMER boarders wanted; very pleasant location and good accommodation, and located in a few minutes' walk of Slippery creek. For description and terms address Milton Stoner, Rose Point, Pa.

WANTED—Rich men, poor men, beggarmen thieves, doctors, lawyers and Indian chiefs—Tag, you're it. You'll never be caught if you use SATISFACTION COFFEE. It's pure and healthful.

ROOMERS and boarders in country, large grounds, pure water, shade and porches; 32 minutes on electric car from Pittsburgh. Address Young Orchard, Ingram, Pa.

WANTED.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Names and address of 10,000 highest paid workmen in the Monongahela valley; $5.00. Address J. L. Quinn, Pittsburgh Gazette branch, Braddock, Pa.

COMMERCIAL stationery, printing and blank books; the kind that pleases; done promptly and right by H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Both telephones.

WANTED 100,000 ft. of 1½" and 2" common pine lumber of various widths and lengths, double surfaced. National Cable and Wire Co., Pittsburgh.

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

WANTED—We have 50 desirable building lots in the 23d ward which we will exchange for an improved property. Adress S 78, The Gazette.

WANTED—1,000 men, their cousins, aunts and uncles, all to drink SATISFACTION COFFEE. Your grocer don't keep it, he sells it.

SIGNS ON
most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave. Both 'phones.

PERSONS desiring good country board at reasonable terms call on or address J. H. Schaefer, Ohiopyle, Pa.

WANTED—Physician locumtenens three months; fair remuneration. Address box 528, Pittsburgh.

WANT to buy second-hand horse and steam roller. Address, giving weight, Box 525, Pittsburgh.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

WANTED—Furnished room in Allegheny, near parks. Address H 100, The Gazette.

A SECOND-HAND carpenter's bench. Apply No. 955 Liberty ave., 3d floor.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT OR FOR SALE.

New 5-room and bath brick houses on paved street, near car line, papered throughout, range, an up-to-date house; only $21 per month; offered for a short time only.

P. C. CAMPBELL, 7314 Hermitage st., Belmar Place, 21st ward, Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT.

For a limited time, new 6-room and bath brick house, just completed, handsomely papered, heated and lighted by gas, range, furnace, china closet, a house that cannot fail to please you, for $25 per month.
Call at once.

P. C. CAMPBELL, 7314 Hermitage st., Belmar Place, 21st ward, Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT.
HILLTOP. HILLTOP.
GIFFIN PLAN.

On the Suburban car line, 3 new frame houses of 6 rooms, with complete bath room, lot 25x121 ft.; will sell on terms of small cash payment down, balance $18.00 a month; this pays interest and principal.

ALSO
HILLTOP. HILLTOP.

Seven new brick houses of 6 rooms and complete bath room, double parlors, cabinet mantels and tile hearths, gas and water, front and side porches, large shade trees in front of houses; will sell on terms of small cash payment down, balance $25.00 a month; this pays interest and principal. You deal direct with the owner.

S. G. ROESSLE,
826-827 Park Building.

FOR RENT.
BRUSHTON. BRUSHTON.

Five new brick houses, containing 6 rooms and finished attic, laundry, bath, cemented cellar, double parlors, cabinet mantels, hall, china closets. Houses neatly grained. Will be sold on terms of small cash payment down, balance $25.00 a month; this pays interest and principal. You deal direct with the owner.

S. G. ROESSLE,
826-827 Park Building.

SEWICKLEY PROPERTY.
FOR RENT—At Quaker Valley station, 16-room brick, 1 acre, covered with beautiful shade trees; $900 per annum.
JOSEPH P. RANKIN & CO., 428 Fourth ave.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—$27.50 is the monthly payment, after cash payment of $50, for a lovely modern East End home. See $3,750 "Home" ad. today.

NEW HOUSE of 5 rooms, cellar, gas, water, etc.; 5 minutes' walk from Fifth ave. cars; $15. Inquire J. C. O'Donnell, 409 Market st., city.

East End Residences.

FOR RENT—Maryland ave.—Large frame of 11 rooms; papered and repaired; $50.00.
524 N. Negley ave.—Brick, 10 rooms, $50.00.
DAVIES & CO.,
6128 Penn ave., E. E.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT—In business location, two large rooms on second floor. 405 Ohio st.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
407 Ohio st.

Rooms.

FORBES ST.—Ten minutes' walk from Fifth ave. and Smithfield st.; nicely furnished room with all conveniences; most central location in Pittsburgh; best of recommendations expected. Address Box 401, Pittsburgh.

FURNISHED room to let; large front room, with alcove, convenient to Fifth or Ellsworth ave. cars; as desirable as any East End location; good board in neighborhood; references. Address M 100, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—Two furnished or unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. No. 429 Maryland ave., East End.

FOR RENT—Furnished house, 4719 Wallingford st., Shadyside, from July 1 to September or October.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room, all conveniences; strictly private family. 374 Lehigh ave.

FORBES ST., 1915—Elegant furnished front room; short distance from city. All conveniences.

WANTED—Roomers, man and wife preferred. Address Mrs. J., Oak Station, Castle Shannon Road.

NORTH AVE., Wilkinsburg, 615—Desirable men roomers; all conveniences. Call after 7 p. m.

ROOMS and board for four gentlemen. Apply 4613 Center ave., near Craig st., E. End.

FOR RENT—Three beautifully unfurnished rooms. 246 Atwood st., Oakland.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front rooms, rates reasonable. 113 Ninth st.

TWO nicely furnished rooms for rent. No. 304 S. Pacific ave., E. E.

PARK WAY, 19, Allegheny—Five dollar meal ticket, $3.50. Kroesen.

349 CRAIG ST., furnished rooms, modern conveniences.

Apartments.

1311 ALLEGHENY AVE., Allegheny, furnished apartments, large and cool, $3.00 to $5.00; parlor $6.00; stationary washstands, instantaneous water heater; lawn and shade trees; boarding.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room in fine, large office, 20x28; nicely furnished, plenty of light, air and splendid view of Smithfield st. and Seventh ave.; janitor service and incoming telephone calls free; lady stenographer in office; $10 per month. Apply Room 38, McCance block, cor. Smithfield and Liberty.

FOR RENT.
DESK ROOM and DESK on 2d floor, front, at $10 per month. Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Desk room, with use of desk, on third floor Frick building. Apply to the Audit Company of Pittsburgh, room 392.

FOR RENT—Good desk space. 409 Market street.

Store Rooms.

FOR RENT
ALLEGHENY.
106 North ave., small store room.
Rent, $10.00 per month.
JAMES W. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

Farms.

FOR RENT—Small farm, 12 acres and 10-room house, within sight of Hulton station (Oakmont) A. V. R. R., 12 miles from Pittsburgh.
GEO. V. MARSHALL,
341 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Miscellaneous.

TO LET—Every person to know: That dark brown taste never comes from drinking SATISFACTION COFFEE. It makes you feel refreshed. Your grocer sells it.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Arrott Building.

FOR SALE—If interested read; if not, turn over; but we have several homes, not houses, but homes, for sale, 10 minutes via Ft. Wayne railroad; 30 minutes via electricity; at terms that will glue to the spot; this is all that we are going to tell you; other than that these homes are new and complete in every appointment, and if you can talk $600 worth on the start, glad to give you full particulars and state our easy terms; if not, no use asking; but we may have other interesting propositions for you; so better see us any way.

FOR SALE—Just how much would you like to invest in a home, complete in every appointment, cozy and dignified, free from dirt and smoke, restful to home lovers; we have some very substantial homes that we will sell under real value and at easy terms; cash payments ranging from $600 to $15,000, situated conveniently for all business men; let us get together on some of these home comforts; we have the information; it will be free to you if you ask for it; write for it or make an appointment to visit the premises; at your service.

FOR SALE—Magnificent home, half-acre of ground, posed on the most picturesque spot in the Ohio valley; steam and electric cars; a few minutes' ride; landscape cannot be duplicated in Allegheny county; house new, mammoth porches, shade trees, double-terraced lawn, 2 baths, art glass transoms, hardwood floors, solid brass hardware throughout, window shades, frescoed and ornamented in colors, woodwork white enamel penciled in gold, complete in every appointment; situation a classic spot of rare excellence and value and ideal home; free from dirt and smoke; ready for occupancy; write us, or come and see us; it doesn't cost anything to inquire; we will arrange terms when you buy; don't ponder, but act; this is not a common, every day proposition.

FOR SALE—"Procrastination is the thief of time," but if you procrastinate and do not avail yourself of the splendid opportunity to buy one of these beautiful, level lots in the Crafton bridge plan of lots you will rob yourself of a home site that has no equal in value and convenience in Allegheny county; a number of these lots have been sold the past week to men who are looking for home advantages, free from dirt and smoke, yet in easy distance to the two cities; these important factors must be considered, so why look longer, for the Crafton bridge plan of lots affords just such comforts as is necessary in a restful home; then we are selling them at a price that is not speculative, as the value is enhancing every day; come in and see us; let us chat over the possibilities that are surely there, for we have some very interesting terms to offer to any one who is striving to establish for themselves a home; every one is conversant with the beautiful and cozy homes of Crafton and the Crafton bridge plan affords more inviting sites than any yet placed upon the market; the sooner you look into this matter the greater benefits you will secure through location, as there are many demands for home sights in this beautiful residence section; call and see us; write us, phone us, wire us, any way to get us, for it will be a pleasure to go over the matter with you; the prices are low, value considered; you name the terms, so why procrastinate.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Arrott Building.

FOR RENT OR FOR SALE.

New 5-room and bath brick houses on paved street, near car line, papered throughout, range, an up-to-date house; only $21 per month; offered for a short time only.

P. C. CAMPBELL, 7314 Hermitage st., Belmar Place, 21st ward, Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT.

For a limited time, new 6-room and bath brick house, just completed, handsomely papered, heated and lighted by gas, range, furnace, china closet, a house that cannot fail to please you, for $25 per month.
Call at once.

P. C. CAMPBELL, 7314 Hermitage st., Belmar Place, 21st ward, Pittsburgh.

SPECIAL OFFER—POSSESSION AT ONCE.

$2,300—Frame house of five rooms, with city water; half square from incline and car line; paved street; lot 50x75 feet; desirable location; terms to suit.

$2,350—New frame house of five rooms, bath and attic, hall, good cellar, city water and gas, cabinet mantels, porches, etc.; lot 25x106½ feet; good location; near car line and incline; terms to suit. Call on

E. T. Schaffner's Real Estate Agency,
72 Washington ave., 31st ward.

FOR SALE—For a short time we will accept your lot as part payment—Elegant houses with bath, mantels, gas range and everything complete on monthly payments and with best of people for neighbors. Office No. 300 Grove st. Take cars with sign "West Park," at cor. of Fifth ave. and Market st., and go to Wayne ave., in West Park.

FOR SALE.

AVALON—The best bargain in town—a new frame house of 8 rooms, bath, pantry, reception hall, hardwood mantels, sliding doors, combination chandeliers, front and back stairs and porches; large lot; only one square from car line and paved street. Must be sold at once. Price $3,600; terms to suit anyone. (C157.)
P. & A.........S. H. PARKER.........Bell
215 N..........401 Federal st..........1008-1

FOR SALE.
5-room frame; 19th ward; easy terms..$2,000
5-room and attic frame; hall and bath room; Homewood; lot 20x100..........2,700
6 rooms, bath, hall, attic; Homewood...3,000
10-room frame, reception hall, bath, laundry; lot 80x116; Perrysville ave. district 3,500
5-room frame; Homewood; lot 20x100......2,500
EDSALL & HAMM,
38 Fidelity Bldg., 341 Fourth ave.

$5,750—AVALON—$5,750.
On California avenue, buff brick house of 9 rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, cemented cellar and sidewalk, fine lawn surrounded by hedges; a complete property; finest water in the state. Terms, 10 per cent down, balance to suit. Inquire of owner.
F. H. BUCKING, 617 California ave., Avalon.
Get off cars at Birmingham avenue.

FOR SALE.
New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; Open for Inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

$2,800—New frame, 8 rooms, water, gas, bath; suburban; only 15 minutes from Market st.; immediate possession; $600.00 cash.

$1,900—New 5-room frame, water and gas, same place; $500.00 cash, etc. Apply 11 to 3 o'clock, Owner, 209 Ninth st., room 601.

FOR SALE.
Five-room frame house, on Butler st., lot 25x100; rents for $12.50 per month; price only $1,500. See
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

$4,700—For this week to make quick sale. Choice pressed brick reception hall house in good location near Wilkinsburg station. Built 2 years, could not be duplicated at present prices. A fine home for little money. Inquire E. Hallett, 440 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—$2,200; frame houses of 6 rooms each; hall, both gases, f. and r. porches; slate roof, cabinet mantel in parlor; level lot 25x100; good cellar; all sewered; near car line.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—$13,000; Washington st., near Wylie ave., Fifth ward, house of 10 rooms; two store rooms; rents for $90 per month; must be sold to settle an estate.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—$2,000; frame houses of 5 rooms each; hall both gases, front porch, slate roof, cabinet mantel in parlor; level lot 25x100; good cellar; all sewered; near car line.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

A GREAT SACRIFICE.
Give me an offer on brick house 2327 Sarah st.; two frame houses 2329 and 2332 Larkins st., South Side; easy terms. Frank Viswok, 1710 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—6-room house, hall, bath room, front and rear porches, located near two street car lines; cheap to quick buyer. $300 cash; balance $15.00 month. Address "Owner," box 5, Ingram, Pa.

FOR SALE, $3,750—East End—Only $250 down and $27.50 per month; lovely location; 6 rooms, bath, etc. See $3,750 "Home" ad. today.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of real estate, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE.
New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; Open for Inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

John F. Sweeny

The pioneer easy payment home dealer, will sell you a cosy little home on easy monthly payments. All modern improvements, lovely locations, nice neighbors, right beside electric line and city schools.

THE LOT CRAZE.

The man who buys the cheap lots with which the market is now flooded will find to his sorrow he is still far away from that ideal home he has long yearned for.

You can buy one of my charming little homes today and

MOVE IN TOMORROW

and pay for it with your rent. You then know exactly what the neighborhood is and take no chances on promiscuous boom sale buyers and cheap improvements. Character of applicants closely scrutinized. Call and have a talk with me on the question of a home.

JOHN F. SWEENY, OWNER, 239 FOURTH AVENUE.

$50 FOR A HOME. EAST. EASY. EASY. EASY. [illegible]

EAST END RESIDENCE.

[illegible]

D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

[illegible]

Superbly Located

Kleber Plan of Lots

Part of Country Club Grounds, on Brighton Road, between Allegheny and Bellevue, sure to double in value in six months. Two lines of cars, electric light, healthy, clean, high-class, magnificently situated on a plateau. A home, an investment or a speculation.

Plans mailed.

H. KLEBER, JR.,

221-223 5th Ave., Kleber's Music House

SHARON PARK LOTS. [illegible]

Farms.

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

Farms.

[illegible]

A. B. DIXON, 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE. [illegible]

FOR SALE—ACREAGE. [illegible]

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE, 420 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE. A GENUINE BARGAIN. [illegible]

A. C. McCOMB & CO., 320 Fourth ave.

[illegible]

J. WALTER BECKER, 441 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Farms. [illegible]

Lands and Acreage.

[illegible]

Summer Residences.

[illegible]

DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn ave.

Business Properties.

[illegible]

M. H. MILLER & CO.

Investments.

[illegible]

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE [illegible]

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE [illegible]

FOR EXCHANGE. [illegible]

Real Estate—Special.

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

SPLENDID INVESTMENT [illegible]

P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale.

WHY NOT BE INDEPENDENT AND LIVE COMFORTABLY? [illegible]

A. C. McCOMB & CO., 320 Fourth ave.

[illegible]

30-DAY OFFER. [illegible]

P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

GREAT BARGAIN. [illegible]

SUBURBAN HOME. [illegible]

C. C. HAMILTON, 314 Fourth avenue.

BUSINESS PROPERTY. [illegible]

STOCK FARM. [illegible]

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE. [illegible]

JESSE K. SPRIGHT. [illegible]

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS CHANCES. [illegible]

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

[illegible]

LAUNDRY BUYERS. READ THIS AD. [illegible]

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER'S [illegible]

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.

[illegible]

GEORGE & CO., 429 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE. [illegible]

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE, 420 Fourth ave.

WANTED. [illegible]

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ICE CREAM MANUFACTORY. [illegible]

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE.

LIVERY STABLE. [illegible]

ROOMING AND BOARDING HOUSE. [illegible]

GROCERY STORE. [illegible]

MERCANTILE BUSINESS—[illegible]

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

[illegible]

ROOMING HOUSE. [illegible]

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY"—[illegible]

[illegible]

Pianos.

PIANO BARGAINS.

[illegible]

REMOVAL SALE OF PIANOS. [illegible]

[illegible]

Musical Instruments.

[illegible]

Horses and Vehicles.

[illegible]

SQUIRE'S CARRIAGE CO.

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER'S. NEAT, STYLISH VEHICLES. [illegible]

RUNABOUTS [illegible]

HARNESS [illegible]

GERBER CARRIAGE COMPANY, [illegible]

SECOND-HAND [illegible]

Birds and Dogs.

[illegible]

NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

PARROTS! PARROTS! PARROTS! [illegible]

NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

[illegible]

EUROPEAN BIRD STORE. [illegible]

Bicycles.

[illegible]

Machinery.

ENGINES. [illegible]

[illegible]

Automobiles.

[illegible]

WINTON AUTOMOBILE. [illegible]

Typewriters.

150 TYPEWRITERS CHEAP. [illegible]

Bar Fixtures.

[illegible]

VACCINATION SHIELDS. [illegible]

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

PERSONAL.

[illegible]

P. J. BYRNE.

MOVING! [illegible]

J. O'NEIL EXPRESS [illegible]

[illegible]

DON'T DRINK ICE TEA. [illegible] SATISFACTION TEA. It is absolutely pure and healthful.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL [illegible]

[illegible]

OFFICE SIGNS PAINTED [illegible]

[illegible]

FOUND.

[illegible]

DON'T DRINK ICE TEA. [illegible] SATISFACTION TEA. It is absolutely pure and healthful.

[illegible]

SPECIAL.

ALLEGHENY TRANSFER & STORAGE CO. MOVING, PACKING, STORAGE. PADDED VANS. LARGE WAGONS. EXPERIENCED MEN.

[illegible]

LOST.

[illegible]

DON'T DRINK ICE TEA. [illegible] SATISFACTION TEA. It is absolutely pure and healthful.

STOLEN.

[illegible]

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

[illegible]

Gazette Want Columns

are again far in the lead of all competitors. For the past week (6 days) the increase was 51 per cent over the corresponding week last year. The nearest among the other local papers was 22 per cent. They always do the work. That's why.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE.

[illegible]

HENRY AUCTION CO., [illegible]

THE WORKINGMAN'S PLACE TO BUY. [illegible]

THE MISFIT MEN.

AUCTION SALE

Monday, June 23, 1902, at 10 A. M. 618-20-22 Wylie Ave., City. [illegible]

THE PITTSBURGH AUCTION CO.

MEETINGS.

OFFICE UNION BRIDGE COMPANY, [illegible]

[illegible]

DON'T DRINK ICE TEA. [illegible] SATISFACTION TEA. It is absolutely pure and healthful.

LEGAL NOTICES.

[illegible]

REMOVALS.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS. [illegible]

DANCING ACADEMIES.

[illegible]

DON'T DRINK ICE TEA. [illegible] SATISFACTION TEA. It is absolutely pure and healthful.

FOR SALE

Most desirable

MANUFACTURING SITE

[illegible]

W. H. Skivington Co.,

[illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN.

SALARY LOANS. FURNITURE LOANS

SALARY LOANS UPON YOUR NOTES. [illegible]

RELIABLE CREDIT CO., [illegible]

Lowest Rate in Allegheny County.

[illegible]

Six Per Cent. Market Street Loan Office, 214 Market Street, Near Third Avenue, Pittsburg.

[illegible]

MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY [illegible]

Jos. DeRoy & Sons,

[illegible]

MONEY LOANED. [illegible]

Mortgage Loans.

MORTGAGES WANTED [illegible]

W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.

[illegible]

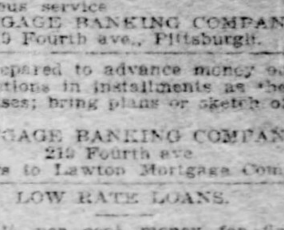
MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY, [illegible]

LOW RATE LOANS. [illegible]

REWARD.

[illegible]

BUILDING PLANS



[illegible]

A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect, 188 FOURTH AVE. [illegible]

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

NEXT YEAR WILL GET THE BANNER IN STEEL TRADE

Business Already Booked for That Period Makes This Certain.

IT IS A LONG LOOK AHEAD

Present Conditions Are Such That Anything Less Seems Out of the Question—Heavy Traffic in Costlier Pig Iron.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, June 21.—Since opening their order books for certain grades of finished tonnage for 1903, steel manufacturers have been able to form pretty definite ideas as to the probable volume of next year's general business. The unanimous opinion of leading authorities in the several lines of manufacture is that the records for 1903 will surely transcend those that are now being made for 1902.

In point of production, at least, 1903 is everywhere expected to be the banner year of the iron and steel industry. These expectations seem at first glance to be a trifle over-enthusiastic, considering the fact that the half-way mark of 1902 has not yet been turned; but in answer to this criticism manufacturers point to the fact that the Illinois Steel Company already has taken orders for practically all the steel rails it will be able to produce next year, and to numerous other almost equally striking signs. Unless there should be some unexpected and fearful disturbance of the industrial fabric, the manufacturers say, nothing can stop new high records for 1903.

It is interesting, too, to know that of the increased production indicated for next year, the newly-established companies—i. e., such as have been set up since the formation of the United States Steel Corporation—will yield, according to present calculations, only about 3 per cent, which means that practically the entire increase of production for 1903 will arise from the enlargements and improvements with which the United States Steel Corporation and others of the established concerns have been occupied these past 12 months.

Big Business at Higher Prices.

Bar iron manufacturers report that there is no sign of abatement in the demand. As one dealer today expressed it, manufacturers get any reasonable price they may choose to ask and then promise to deliver iron when they can. The minimum New York quotation for bar iron is now $2 03 a hundred pounds, which is the equivalent of $1 90, Pittsburgh. Nearly all business is being done at higher prices, however, and the smaller concerns that are able to make definite promises of early delivery are getting fancy prices for their iron.

In consequence of the higher range of bar iron the Nut and Bolt association, at its meeting in Atlantic City this week, voted slight advances in its schedule. These advances apply only to several special products, it being the policy of the association to maintain prices at as near their present level as possible.

A Disagreeable Surprise.

Today's bank statement was distinctly disappointing. The cash gain reported by the banks, viz., $876,900, was about $1,750,000 less than the known movements of money had indicated, and this, of course, was a disappointment; but the greater surprise was in the swelling of the loan account by nearly $8,000,000. This very striking loan expansion could not be explained by the week's stock market developments, and had, therefore, to be set down to "special transactions," a term greatly affected by the bank statement sharps when the clearing house averages do not agree with their forecasts, or when they are at a loss to provide a more precise explanation of complicated monetary movement.

Loan expansion at this time is peculiarly uncomfortable, because the big July dividend and interest disbursements are only a fortnight away. Although actual reserve showed an increase of $876,900, as described, the increase of loan liabilities, reflecting in an increase of more than $8,000,000 in deposits, caused an increase of more than $2,000,000 in reserve required, so that the surplus reserve suffered a shrinkage of $1,144,000. The total surplus reserve is thus reduced to $12,158,250, as compared with $6,611,350 a year ago, and $15,528,850 two years ago.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average of the percentage reserves reported by all clearing house banks today shows a slight increase over last week's, being 26.6 per cent this week, as compared with 26.4 per cent reported last Saturday. Of the 20 banks that are delinquent—that is, reporting less than the required 25 per cent—10 are state and 10 national banks. The individual percentage reserves follows:

Banks.	Res. Pct.	Banks.	Pct. Res.
Bk N.Y., N. B. A.	26.3	Imp. & Traders...	25.4
Manhattan Co....	29.9	National Park ...	28.4
Merchants Nat...	26.2	East River Nat...	26.5
Mechanics' Nat..	24.5	Fourth National..	25.2
America.........	25.4	Central National.	24.4
Phoenix National	25.6	Second National..	26.1
National City ...	26.1	First National ...	27.7
Chemical Nat....	27.4	N. Y. Nat. Ex...	26.2
Merch. Ex. Nat..	25.6	Bowery	20.8
Gallatin National.	25.7	N. Y. County Nat	25.8
Nat. B. & D.....	25.0	German American	23.3
Mech. & Traders.	21.5	Chase National ..	26.4
Greenwich	28.9	Fifth Avenue	26.1
Leath. Mfr. Nat..	25.3	German Exchange	26.8
Seventh National	25.2	Germania	19.4
Am. Ex. Nat.....	26.5	Lincoln National.	24.1
N. Bk. Commerce	25.6	Garfield National.	24.9
Nat. Broadway...	25.9	Fifth National ...	27.4
Mercantile Nat...	28.4	Metropolis	23.3
Pacific	20.0	West Side	24.7
Chatham Nat....	25.4	Seaboard National	26.9
Peoples	25.9	Western	26.9
Nat. Bk. N. Am..	23.8	First Nat. Brook..	22.2
Hanover Nat.....	27.6	Liberty National.	24.7
Irving National..	26.8	N. Y. Prod. Ex..	23.7
Nat. Citizens ...	25.8	New Am. Nat...	23.7
Nassau	20.7	Astor National ..	22.9
Market & Fulton	28.1	Hide & Leather..	23.6
N. Shoe & Leath	26.7		
Corn Exchange ..	25.1	Average	26.6
Oriental	24.9		

Panama Railroad's History.

The passage of the isthmian canal bill by the senate has revived mild interest in the story of the Panama railroad. A bid of 65 a share for the stock was made on the stock exchange this week, but none offered, and today the security was formally stricken from the stock exchange list because there is not enough afloat to make it worth while to carry its name in the clearing house record.

The Panama Railroad Company was incorporated by the New York legislature in 1849 and capitalized at $7,000,000, which in those days was a large capitalization. In the following year concessions were secured from the United States of Colombia and five years later the railroad was completed. For nearly 30 years the Panama company had as complete a monopoly of its field as any railroad ever had. All transcontinental tonnage that did not go around the Horn had to be transferred from Atlantic to Pacific steamers via the Panama railroad. In those 30 years the company paid $30,000,000 in dividends to its stockholders.

Then in 1873 the Central and Union Pacific lines formed the first transcontinental railroad connection and the Panama railroad's business began to decline. As late as 1888, however, the company paid dividends amounting to 23 per cent for the year. The last dividend (2 per cent) was paid in 1895, and even that created a deficit. In the company's prosperous days its stock ranged between $350 and $400 a share, but the security has not been in the active market since 1887.

Canal Company Gets It.

It was in that year that the Panama Canal Company acquired control of the Panama Railroad Company through the purchase of 68,534 shares of the stock. The total amount of stock was but 70,000 shares, and of the 1,466 shares not in the possession of the Panama canal people enough probably has been destroyed and lost to bring the total amount now outstanding down to about 1,200 shares. With the Panama canal possessions, the United States government will get the Panama Railroad Company, and it is expected to buy up the other few hundred shares.

It is interesting to know that from having paid dividends at the rate of $1,000,000 a year on $7,000,000 capital, the Panama Railroad Company has become a non-dividend payer, in spite of the fact that the volume of its business is heavier today than it ever was before; but rates are lower—several hundred per cent lower. The property has always been managed by Americans, even after the French canal people took possession.

E. W. HARDEN.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Call Loans Steady in New York, Sterling Exchange Firm.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Money on call steady at 3 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent; sterling exchange nominal, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87¾ for demand and at $4 85@4 85¼ for 60 days' bills; posted rates, $4 86 and $4 88½; commercial bills, $4 84½@4 85½; bar silver, 51⅛c; Mexican dollars, 42½c; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds irregular.

LONDON, June 21.—Money, 2½@2¾ per cent; discount for short bills, 2 9-16@2⅝ per cent; three months' bills, 2 9-16@2⅝ per cent; the amount of bullion taken into the Bank of England on balance today was £29,000; gold premiums, Buenos Ayres, 132.10; Madrid, 36.12; Lisbon, 25.50.

PARIS, June 21.—Three per cent rentes, 101 francs 67½ centimes for the account; Spanish 4s, 81.70.

BERLIN, June 21.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 46½ pfgs for checks.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The weekly statement of averages of the associated banks shows: Loans, $889,015,100; increase, $7,944,700. Deposits, $950,952,600; increase, $8,084,000. Circulation, $31,350,100; decrease, $60,700. Legal tenders, $76,603,700; decrease, $42,100. Specie, $173,292,700; increase, $919,000. Reserve, $249,896,400; increase, $876,900. Reserve required, $237,738,150; increase, $2,021,000. Surplus, $12,158,250; decrease, $1,144,100.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $202,049,221; gold, $90,918,160; silver, $23,790,630; United States notes, $9,808,199; treasury notes of 1890, $84,810; national bank notes, $9,577,477; total receipts this day, $1,541,342; total receipts this month, $33,191,150; total receipts this year, $546,918,869; total expenditures this day, $1,235,000; total expenditures this month, $29,030,000; total expenditures this year, $466,401,797; deposits in national banks, $127,342,561.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, June 21.—(Special.)—Total payment by government to New York banks yesterday, $3,337,000. Payment by banks to government, $3,139,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $198,000 paid by government to banks, against $242,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, June 21.—Turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin steady, $1 10@1 15. Crude turpentine firm, $1 40@2 50, $2 60. Tar firm, $1 45.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 21.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

SAVANNAH, GA., June 21.—Turpentine firm, 47¾c. Rosin firm. Quote: A, B, C, D, E, $1 20; F, $1 30; G, $1 40; H, $1 70; I, $2 05; K, $2 55; M, $3 05; N, $3 40; W G, $3 55; W W, $3 70.

United States Steel Stocks Advanced in Wall Street Yesterday

PROVES STRONG FORCE IN AIDING WHOLE MARKET

Buying by Brokers Usually Employed by Syndicate Helps Movement.

BANK STATEMENT POOR

Whole List Turns Heavy Upon Its Appearance, Showing Cash Gain One-Third of What Was Expected. July Settlement Is Worrying.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales for the day, 161,500 shares.

United States Steel advanced more than a point, mainly on buying by brokers usually employed by the syndicate. Sales, 21,200 common; 12,000 preferred.

The small gain in cash reserves shown in the bank statement has a disquieting effect and causes the whole list to turn heavy.

The approach of the July settlement is watched with uneasiness under present conditions of the money market.

Southwestern roads made some show of strength, St. Louis Southwestern preferred advancing ½.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, June 21.—Today's dull and professional stock market calls for little comment. An advance of over a point in United States Steel was a sustaining force in the opening dealings. The demonstrative buying by the brokers usually employed by the syndicate helped this movement. The southwestern railroads made some show of strength, St. Louis Southwestern preferred rising 1½. The effect of these movements never extended far. The whole list turned heavy upon the appearance of the bank statement and the closing was easy, with prices slightly below last night for the most part. The bank statement showed a gain in cash of less than $1,000,000, while the estimates had been for nearly $3,000,000. The deposit liabilities were increased by a loan expansion of nearly $8,000,000. The net result was an encroachment upon the surplus reserve of $1,144,000. On the eve of preparations for the July settlements the showing was considered disquieting, especially in view of the continued firmness of foreign exchange.

Prices Were Carried Up.

The organized campaign to advance prices of stocks, which has been in evidence for some time past, gathered volume and force this week and carried prices up with a general sweep on Wednesday, with the largest dealings for one day since the early part of May. Thursday there was a movement to take profits by the bulls and an aggressive attack by the bears, which caused a sharp reaction and a pause. The bull party had some adverse factors to contend with which were ignored early in the week, but which gained in influence upon sentiment when the reaction set in. In fact, the advance had little immediate news development as explanation and seemed based on the general assumption that the sustained general prosperity of the country justified higher prices for securities.

There were rumors of a contest for control of Reading on the part of Pennsylvania and its subsidiary company, the Baltimore & Ohio. There was little effort to belittle the importance of the anthracite miners' strike, and the calling of a national miners' convention to consider the extension of the strike into the bituminous coal fields.

Has Depressing Effect.

The making perpetual of an injunction against the conversion of $200,000,000 of United States Steel preferred stock into bonds has had a depressing effect upon the securities of that corporation and upon the general financial sentiment. With the Northern Securities project already contested in the courts, the shadow of judicial disapproval is thus thrown over the two most important financial projects of the recent era of expansion, and a large part of the results of that era are felt to be brought into question. In the money market call loans have been easily negotiated, but the outlook for the future is not felt to be clear. The repeal of the war taxes is expected to afford some relief from the requirements of the surplus revenue collections. But last year's continuous relief by means of government bond redemptions is no longer open, by reason of the withdrawal of the treasury's offer. Last year the reduction of the government debt by this means and the resulting contribution to the money market amounted from April 1 to July 1, to $16,000,000 par value besides the premiums paid.

The market for bonds has been quite active, but rather spotty and irregular. United States 2s advanced ⅛, the 3s and old 4s registered ¼ and the old 4s coupon ⅜ per cent. The new 4s declined ¼ per cent, as compared with last week's closing call.

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	107⅞	L. & N. uni. 4s	103½
Do 2s, coup	108⅝	Mexican Cent. 4s	84½
Do 3s, reg	107¼	Do 1st Inc	31¾
Do 3s, coup	107¼	Minn. & S. L. 4s	105
Do new 4s, reg	135¼	M., K. & T. 4s	100
Do 4s, coup	135½	Do 2ds	84½
Do old 4s, reg	109⅞	*N. Y. Cent. 1sts	104⅛
Do 4s, coup	110⅝	*Do gen. 3½s	107
Do 5s, reg	105	N. J. C. gen. 5s	139½
Do 5s, coup	105	Nor. Pacific 4s	105⅛
Atchison, gen. 4s	103¾	Do 3s	74⅝
Do adjt. 4s	93¾	N. & W. con. 4s	102
Balt. & Ohio 4s	102½	Reading gen. 4s	100¾
Do 3½s	97	†S. L. & I. M. con. 5s	117½
Do Conv. 4s	107¼	*St. L. & S. F. 4s	100
*Canada So. 2ds	109⅝	St. L. S'w. 1sts	99¾
*Cent of Ga. 5s	108½	Do 2ds	87¼
Do 1st Inc	81	S. A. & A. P. 4s	90½
C. & O. 4½s	108½	South. Pac. 4s	92⅝
*C. & A. 3½s	85½	Southern Ry. 5s	124
C. B. & Q. new 4s	96⅛	*Tex. & Pac. 1sts	119
*C., M. & S. P. g. 4s	116⅛	*T. S. L. & W. 4s	82½
†C. & N. con. 7s	139¼	Union Pacific 4s	106⅜
*C. R. I. & P. 4s	111¾	Do Conv. 4s	107¾
C., C., C. & S. L. g. 4s	102	Wabash 1sts	119¼
Chicago Term. 4s	90¾	*Do 2ds	111¾
Col. & South. 4s	96	Do Deb. B	76⅜
*D. & R. G. 4s	103¾	*West Shore 4s	115½
Erie prior lien 4s	101¼	W. & L. E. 4s	94⅝
Do gen. 4s	89	Wiscon. Cent. 4s	93⅜
*F. W. & D. C. 1sts	113	Con. Tobacco 4s	67¼
Hock. Val. 4½s	111		

*Bid. †Offered.

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Stocks very dull; close:

Biscuit	48⅝	Pneumatic T	104
Do preferred	105½	Am. Ship	43
Edison	179	T. & T	135
Met. Ele. pfd	90	West. Chi	97¼
Lake St. Ele	11½		

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings Bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
11500	A., T. & S. Fe	82¾	82⅝	82	82⅛
1700	Do preferred	100⅜	101	100⅜	100⅝
	Am. Cotton Oil	51½	52½	51½	52
	Do preferred	96½	96½	96½	95
	Am. Sug. Ref	126	125⅝	125½	125¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	119
100	Am. Locomotive	32½	32½	32½	32½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	93¼
600	Am. Car. Found	32½	32⅝	32½	32⅝
200	Do preferred	....	....	....	91
8300	Amalga. Copper	66⅝	66⅝	66¼	66¼
200	Anaconda Cop. M	111	111	111	110¼
	Am. Smelt & Ref	....	....	....	47¾
	Do preferred	100	100	100	99⅝
	American Ice	15	15	14¾	14¾
	Do preferred	49¼	49¼	47	46½
600	Balt. & Ohio	106½	106½	106½	106⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	95
700	Brooklyn Rap. T	67	67	66½	66½
3200	Canadian Pacific	135	135⅝	135	135¼
500	Chi. Gt. West	28⅝	29¼	28⅝	28¾
400	Consolidated Gas	220⅝	220⅝	220	220
	C., C., C. & St. L	....	....	....	104
700	Ches. & Ohio	46⅝	46⅝	46⅝	46¾
100	Chi. & Alton	38	38	38	38
	Do preferred	75	75	75	75
500	Chi., Ind. & Lou	75	75	75	75
	Chi. & North'n	....	....	....	254
4500	Col. Fuel & I	93¼	93⅛	92½	92½
200	Col. Southern	31	31¼	31	30¾
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	71
200	Do 2nd pfd	43¼	43¼	43	43
	D., L. & W	....	....	....	275
	Del. & Hudson	....	....	....	174
800	Erie	36⅝	37⅛	36⅝	36⅝
200	Do 1st pfd	67⅝	67⅝	67⅝	67½
	Do 2nd pfd	....	....	....	52½
300	General Electric	307	307	305½	305
1000	Illinois Central	157¼	158	157⅛	157¼
100	Iowa Central	49¼	49¼	49¼	48½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	106½
	Int. Paper	....	....	....	20½
	Do preferred	73¾	73¾	73¾	73
100	Int. Power	75	75	75	75
	L. E. & W	....	....	....	63
	Do preferred	....	....	....	127
200	Louis. & Nash	136¼	136⅜	136¼	136
800	Manhattan	131	131	130¾	130¾
12000	Missouri Pacific	108	108⅝	107¼	108
1000	M., K. & T. pfd	58⅜	59⅜	58¾	58¾
	Metropolitan	....	....	....	150⅜
100	Mexican Central	28⅛	28⅛	28⅛	28⅛
100	National Lead	....	....	....	21
	Do preferred	....	....	....	87
	National Biscuit	....	....	....	48¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	105
800	N. Y. Central	156⅝	157	156⅝	156¼
	N. J. Central	....	....	....	185
700	N. Y. O. & W	33	33	32¾	32¾
	Norfolk & West	....	....	....	56½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	91½
100	North American	123	123	123	122
	Omaha	....	....	....	165
100	P., C., L. & C	....	....	....	102¼
100	Pacific Mail	42½	42½	42½	42
	Pullman	....	....	....	234
	Pressed Steel Car	....	....	....	46
	Do preferred	....	....	....	85
3100	Penna. R. R	152	152	151⅝	151⅝
	P., C., C. & St. L	....	....	....	86
	Do preferred	....	....	....	120
	Railway Springs	....	....	....	31
	Do preferred	86½	86½	86½	86½
10200	Reading	65⅝	66⅝	65⅝	65⅞
400	Do 1st pfd	84½	84½	84	83¾
500	Do 2d pfd	70	70	69½	69¾
100	Rock Island	172½	172½	172½	171
800	Republic Iron	17½	17¾	17½	17½
	Do preferred	73¾	73¾	73¾	73
500	St. L. & S. F	69⅝	69⅝	69⅝	69⅝
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	82½
	Do 2ds	....	....	....	72½
2600	Southern Pacific	64⅝	65	64⅝	64⅝
1100	Southern Ry	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝
	Do preferred	95⅞	95⅞	95⅞	95½
6100	St. Paul	174½	174⅝	173⅝	173⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	189
1500	St. L. & S'w	30½	30⅝	30½	30
3800	Do preferred	66½	67	66½	66⅝
	Tenn. C. & I	62	62	62	62¼
9600	Texas & Pacific	43⅜	43⅝	42⅝	42⅝
100	T. S. L. & S. W	21	21	21	20¾
100	Do preferred	37	37	37	37
21200	U. S. Steel	38¼	39	38	38⅝
12000	Do preferred	89⅝	89⅝	89	89⅛
4600	Union Pacific	105¾	105⅞	105¼	105¼
	Do preferred	89¾	89⅝	89⅝	89¼
	U. S. Rubber	....	....	....	14½
	U. S. Leather	13⅛	13⅛	13	13
	Do preferred	....	....	....	84
11000	Wabash	29¾	29¾	29	29¼
1000	Do preferred	45¼	45⅝	45¼	45¼
100	Western Union	90½	90½	90½	90½
100	W. & L. E	22	22	22	22
	Do 1st pfd	62½	62½	62½	61½
	Do 2d pfd	....	....	....	35½
600	Wisconsin Cent	27¾	27¼	27¼	27¼
200	Do preferred	49½	49½	49½	49½

Imports and Exports.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The imports of specie this week were $18,399 gold and $37,502 silver. The exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week aggregate $187,395 silver and $14,237 gold. The imports of drygoods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week are valued at $10,282,786.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Leased Wire to The Gazette.)

Sales	Name.	High.	Low.	Close.
500	American Bicycle	7½	7	7½
100	Am. Linseed Oil	24	24	24
100	American Malting pfd	25	25	25
100	American G. Twine	57½	57½	57½
100	Chi. & E. I	178	178	178
100	Do preferred	145	145	145
600	Chicago Term. Tran	21	20¾	21
200	Col. & H. C. & I	16⅞	16½	16⅝
200	Con. Tobacco pfd	121½	121½	121½
400	D., R. & G. pfd	93¼	93	93
100	D. M. Ft. D	50	50	50
500	Detroit Gas	80½	80	80½
200	Det. Sou. Ry	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞
100	Det. U. R. R	78	78	78
500	Distilling of America	6¼	6	6
1100	Do preferred	39¼	38¾	38¾
500	Great Northern pfd	188¾	188½	188½
100	Hocking Valley	85¾	85¾	85¾
100	Metropolitan subs	117	117	117
100	Michigan Central	173⅞	173⅞	173⅞
100	M. & St. L	114	114	114
200	Nat. R. R. of Mexico	19	18⅞	19
100	N. Y. Airbrake	165	165	165
100	Rubber Goods pfd	65½	65½	65½
1300	St. J. & G. I	23½	22½	23½
700	Do 1st preferred	76⅜	76⅜	76⅜
1000	Do 2nd preferred	34½	34½	34½
200	Tex. Pac. L. T	40	40	40
500	Twin City rights	1½	1½	1½
1300	U. S. Cast Iron Pipe	12⅛	11⅞	12⅛
800	Do preferred	45	44	45
100	Va. Car. Che	69¾	69¾	69¾

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing dates on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	12⅝	International Salt	39½
Do preferred	54¼	New Am. Gas 5s	111½
Am. H. & L	7½	North. Securities	104½
Do preferred	39½	N. Y. Elec. V. Tr	12
Am. Elev. R. R	1½	Otis Elevator	32
Bay State Gas	1⅝	Do preferred	102
Brit. Col. Cop	8⅝	P., B. & L. E	30½
Brooklyn Ferry	16	Roy. Bk. Pd. pfd	104½
Electric Boat	28	Seaboard Airline	25½
Do preferred	40	Do preferred	45½
Electric Vehicle	7½	Standard Oil	653
Do preferred	15¼	Tenn. Copper	15½
General Carriage	5⅞	Union Copper	4½
Greene Con. Cop	28⅜	White Knob Cop	21
Havana Com'l Co	19½	United Copper	34½
Do preferred	60		

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 21.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R	75⅝	Indianapolis	67
Phila. Traction	98½	Tidewater Steel	10½
Union Traction	43¾	Cambria Steel	24½
Elec. & Peo. 4s	98⅜	Elec. Co. of Am	6½
Con. Trac. N. J	69	American Rys	47
Con. Lake Sup	30⅛	Alkali	3
Storage	90	Asphalt 5s	30
Do preferred	90	Phila. Co	41½
Marsden	3⅜	Lehigh Valley	34½
Phila. Electric	5¼	Sup. preferred	77½
U. Gas Imp	107½	Powder	10
Welsbach	30		

REPORT OF PHILADELPHIA COMPANY FOR MAY.

Copies of the monthly report of the Philadelphia Company, for May, were mailed to stockholders last night. The comparative statement of earnings, expenses and net income of the big corporation shows a still more flattering condition of business. The increased earnings last month were due to the heavy traffic of the Pittsburgh Railways Company, May being the first month of the heavy hauling season. June will probably show a larger increase in earnings. The report is as follows:

For the Month Ended May 31st.	1902.	1901.	1902.	1901.
Gross earnings from operations	....	....	$1,123,411 60	$ 987,984 05
Operating expenses and taxes	....	....	613,730 99	531,130 72
Net earnings from operations	....	....	$ 509,680 61	$ 456,853 33
Deficit	....	....	....	....
Other Income:				
Dividends from stocks owned	$ 58,168 00	$ 337 00	....	....
Interest on bank balances, securities owned and discounted material bills	9,738 79	8,307 44	....	....
Rentals from buildings, real estate, tracks and car advertising	9,402 52	6,765 39	....	....
Other miscellaneous income	1,516 30	2,059 23	78,925 61	17,465 06
Total earnings and other income	....	....	$ 588,606 22	$ 474,322 42
Deficit	....	....	....	....
Deductions from Income:				
Rentals of leased companies	$ 66,183 92	$ 25,115 84	....	....
Interest on current liabilities	9,728 25	9,321 41	....	....
Tenement expenses	1,029 16	210 57	76,941 33	34,647 82
Total income	....	....	$ 511,664 89	$ 439,674 60
Deficit	....	....	....	....
Fixed Charges:				
Interest on funded debt	$216,720 20	$ 164,840 82	....	....
Dividends on preferred stock	106,434 44	99,166 67	323,163 64	264,007 57
Net income—Surplus	....	....	$ 188,501 25	$ 175,667 03
Deficit	....	....	....	....
Less proportion of same to credit of owners of capital stock of affiliated corporations other than the Philadelphia Co	....	....	$ 154 26	$ 56,306 90
Balance represents Philadelphia Co.'s interest in the total net income	....	....	$ 188,346 99	$ 119,360 13

Total Five Months of Calendar Year.	1902.	1901.	1902.	1901.
Gross earnings from operations	....	....	$5,773,615 36	$5,104,305 67
Operating expenses and taxes	....	....	2,970,826 11	2,573,453 24
Net earnings from operations	....	....	$2,802,789 85	$2,530,852 43
Deficit	....	....	....	....
Other income:				
Dividends from stock owned	$668,279 76	$227,265 36	....	....
Interest on bank balances, securities owned and discounted material bills	42,108 47	37,260 06	....	....
Rentals from buildings, real estate, tracks and car advertising	39,592 92	33,149 36	....	....
Other miscellaneous income	22,082 41	10,026 88	772,663 56	309,701 61
Total earnings and other income	....	....	$3,575,453 41	$2,840,554 04
Deficit	....	....	....	....
Deductions from income:				
Rentals of leased companies	$331,484 01	$138,040 69	....	....
Interest on current liabilities	43,465 16	45,237 69	....	....
Tenement expenses	2,469 88	1,373 80	377,599 05	184,652 18
Total income	....	....	$3,197,854 36	$2,655,901 86
Deficit	....	....	....	....
Fixed charges:				
Interest on funded debt	$1,181,998 79	$824,744 46	....	....
Dividends on preferred stock	562,276 67	495,792 10	1,744,275 46	1,320,536 56
Net income—Surplus	....	....	$1,453,578 90	$1,335,365 30
Deficit	....	....	....	....
Less proportion of same to credit of owners of capital stock of affiliated corporations other than the Philadelphia Co	....	....	2,182 34	76,152 17
Balance represents Philadelphia Co.'s interest in the total net income	....	....	$1,451,396 56	$1,259,213 13

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 20, 1902.

WEEK'S BUSINESS ON 'CHANGE.

The local market for the past week, ending yesterday, was slightly more active than that of the week previous. The total public sales were, 39,068½ shares of stock, 2-25 receipt, and $22,000 of bonds. Sales for the previous week were 35,590.8 shares of stock, .2 warrant, $40 of scrip and $46,000 of bonds. The total for the same week of last year was, 42,280 shares of stock, $34,000 of bonds, 1-3 receipt and 25.5 subscription rights. Following is a summary of the recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, June 16, and ending Saturday, June 21, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week or the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge.
Duquesne National Bank	80	282½	282½	282½	282½	....	295	0
Mechanics National Bank	78	139	139	139	139	....	....	1 —
National Bank of W. Pennsylvania	10	197	197	197	197	....	....	4 +
Peoples National Bank	7	389½	*389½	389½	389½	....	....	24½+
Third National Bank	50	200	200	200	200	....	....	0
Tradesmen's National Bank	8	180	180	180	180	179	....	0
American Trust	25	122	122	120	120	....	....	0
Colonial Trust	108	380	380	380	380	....	....	2 —
Commonwealth Trust	40	227	227	227	227	....	....	23 —
Real Estate Trust	90	288	288	286	286	....	288	0
United Realty Trust	140	135	135	132	132	....	....	4 —
Allegheny Valley R. R. pfd	60	26½	26½	26½	26½	....	27	½+
Wabash R. R. pfd	50	45¼	45¼	45¼	45¼	....	....	1⅛—
American Window Glass	10,430½	62⅝	64	62⅝	62⅝	62⅝	62¾	⅝+
Do preferred	443	92½	92½	92	92	91	92	½—
Monongahela River Coal	1,075	12⅝	12¾	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝	13	0
Do preferred	1,587	42⅜	42½	42¼	42¼	42⅜	42⅝	⅛
Pittsburgh Coal	2,640	25⅝	27¼	25½	26	25⅝	25⅞	½+
Do preferred	1,565	90	90⅝	90	90¼	....	90½	½+
Crucible Steel	6,940	21⅝	22½	21⅝	22⅛	22⅛	22¼	⅛+
Do preferred	1,300	87⅝	87¾	†85¾	†85½	85⅝	85¾	⅝—
United States Steel	4,457	39⅛	39⅛	37	38⅝	38½	38⅝	⅛—
Do preferred	1,040	89½	89½	*87½	89	89¼	89½	⅛—
Chartiers Valley Water	160	48½	48½	48½	48½	....	....	1½—
Consolidated Ice com	38	14	14	14	14	13¾	....	0
Monongahela Water	4	42	42	42	42	41½	....	0
National Fire Proofing	185	31¼	31¼	31¼	31¼	31½	31¾	¼+
Do preferred	772	40½	41	40⅝	40⅞	40⅝	40⅞	¼+
Philadelphia Co	320	49	49¼	48⅞	49¼	48⅞	49⅛	⅝+
Do preferred	10	48¼	48¼	48¼	48¼	....	....	¾+
Pittsburgh Brewing	3,021	27⅞	28	27½	28	27⅞	28	½+
Do preferred	905	45½	46	45½	46	46	46¼	½+
Union Switch & Signal com	125	90	91	90	91	....	....	1 +
Westinghouse Airbrake	115	185	185	184½	185	184½	185	0
Westinghouse Electric firsts	103	107½	107½	107	107	....	107½	0
Do seconds	555	105	107	105	105¼	105¼	105½	¼+
Total	39,068½	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
RECEIPTS.								
Monongahela Water	2-25	40	40	40	40	....	....	0
BONDS.								
Pgh., Ally. & Manchester 5s	$ 9,000	117	117	117	117	....	....	0
Pittsburgh & Birmingham 5s	3,000	116	116	116	116	....	....	1 +
Second Ave. Pass. Ry. 5s, 1903	1,000	‡105	‡105	‡105	‡105	....	....	5 +
West End Traction 5s	1,000	‡117	‡117	‡117	‡117	....	....	....
Pgh. Junction R. R. term. 5s	6,000	‡101¾	‡102½	‡101¾	‡102¼	....	....	....
Philadelphia Co. 1st mtge. 5s	2,000	112	112	112	112	....	....	½+
Total	$22,000	....	....	....	....	....	....	....

*New high mark. †Ex-dividend 1¾ per cent. ‡And interest.

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, June 21.—Several prominent operators have lately turned their attention to quartz mining in Northern California. Among them are Charles Sweeney of Buffalo Hump fame, and Frank Culbertson, who purchased the Chloride Batley near Dedrick some months ago. Two hundred men are at work on the mine and mill and a great ledge of free milling ore has been opened.

Enough development has been done on the new strike in the Mollie Gibson at Aspen, Col., to prove that it is one of the biggest things in the history of the mine. It runs very high in silver and lead and was made in virgin ground.

Private advices from Cripple Creek say the condition of Isabella is still improving. The mine is now producing 20 tons of medium-grade ore a day and the ore is getting better in the eleventh and twelfth levels, in which there was a new strike two months ago.

Denver hears that the Venture Corporation of London is negotiating for the De Lamar mine of Utah, in which John Hays Hammond reports to have $5,000,000 in sight. The mines are gold and silver propositions and are well equipped.

Eight inches of high grade ore has been struck on the 200-foot level of the King Solomon at Clancy, Mont. The ore ranges from 18 to 200 ounces silver and from 8 to 9 per cent lead.

A leaser on the Lamatertine at Idaho Springs, Col., has found a rich pocket of ore running over $300 to the ton. Leasers in the Lower Humboldt tunnel are stripping their 12-inch pay streak, which is growing wider and richer and gives indication of a rich pocket in the vicinity.

Redding (Cal.) reports that the Heintze Company is building a large dredger on Clear creek, which is the first of six already contracted for. The dredgers are to work in the swamp adjoining the creek which the driller shows rich in gold.

A dispatch from Lordsburg, N. M., reports another strike of high-grade lead ore carrying good values in gold and silver on the Orphans' Home claim of the Aberdeen Copper Company.

The Metal Market.

Today's metal market was of a holiday character. Tin steady at $28 62½@29. Copper was steady with standard spot to August at $11 50@11 90; lake, $12@12 45; electrolytic, $11 95@12 10; casting, $11 90@12 10. Lead was dull at $4 50 and spelter was nominal at $4 87½. Iron was about steady, quiet locally.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston.

Adventure	23¼	Old Dominion	20¼
Amalgamated	66¼	Old Colony	2¾
Arcadian	4¾	Parrot	28
Atlantic	30½	Quincy	132
Bingham	24	Rhode Island	1⅝
Calumet	580	Trimountain	95
Centennial	18	Tamarack	175
Calumet & Ariz	35	Utah	21¼
Consolidated	56	U. S. Mining	20
Elm River	3	Victoria	6
Franklin	11	Wolverine	54½
Mass	19	Winona	4
Mohawk	41	Allouez	2¾
Michigan	11	Phoenix	4
Mont. & Boston	2¼	Trinity	12½
Osceola	60½		

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The coffee market opened steady with prices unchanged, to 5 points higher in response to firmness in European markets, helped to some degree by smaller receipts than expected, and foreign buying orders. The local short contingent and the bull clique were moderate buyers on the advance, at one time bidding prices some 10 points over last night's final bids. The whole list settled back toward the close under profit-taking. The market was finally steady with prices net unchanged to 5 points higher. Total sales were 25,000 bags, including June at 4.85c; July at 4.90c; September at 5.00c; November at 5.15c; December at 5.20@5.25c; January at 5.30c; March at 5.45@5.50c. Sugar—Raw, nominal; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal 96 test, 3½c. Molasses sugar, 2¾c; refined steady; No. 6, 4.10c; No. 7, 4.00c; No. 8, 3.90c; No. 9, 3.85c; No. 10, 3.80c; No. 11, 3.75c; No. 12, 3.70c; No. 14, 3.70c; confectioners' A, 4.45c; mould A, 5.00c; cutloaf, 5.15c; crushed, 5.15c; powdered, 4.75c; granulated, 4.65c; cubes, 4.90c.

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The Opportunity to Obtain

Hidden Fortune Stock

OF LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA, AT

$1.00 Per Share

IS RAPIDLY PASSING.

Investors who purchased HOMESTAKE stock when first offered at $1.00 per share now have PROFITS of more than $100.00 on every DOLLAR invested, besides the RETURN of their MONEY many times in the way of DIVIDENDS. HIDDEN FORTUNE should make as large PROFITS, as the following comparison shows: HOMESTAKE started with 30 ACRES of ground and only a limited amount of ore in sight. They had to experiment upon the treatment of ore, and were compelled to bring in their mills and supplies by ox teams.

HIDDEN FORTUNE starts with 294 acres of ground, over $7,000,000 in sight, and have the experiments of the Homestake Company in treatment of ore to guide them. All supplies are now brought in by R. R. The present activity in the Black Hills is caused by the introduction of the Cyanide process, which allows large profits from ore formerly considered waste.

HIDDEN FORTUNE Company are now erecting a large mill which will allow the company to commence the payments of large DIVIDENDS. Homestake Co. commenced the payments of DIVIDENDS as soon as first mill was built, and has not passed a dividend in 24 YEARS.

Write for fully illustrated prospectus.

HERBERT S. SHAW,

BROWN PALACE HOTEL, DENVER, COLORADO.

THUNDER MOUNTAIN.

Believing that the richest gold territory in the United States, if not in the world, has been discovered at Thunder Mountain, in Idaho, we have sent Mr. L. L. Patrick, a mining engineer of considerable reputation, into the district, fully equipped, immediately to secure the best locations possible.

Sixty miners have already secured claims on Thunder Mountain worth from $200,000 to $500,000 each.

We have opened a preliminary list which will be closed at 3 p. m., Thursday, July 3, upon which we will place the names of those who are willing to go in with us to the extent of $100 or more each (nothing less), on a strictly ground-floor proposition, money to be paid in as soon as called for. We want only a limited number of good people who are willing to put in $100 and upward, and names will be filed in order as received and money called for probably within one week after filing.

MECHEM, MITCHELL & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers, 86 Wall St., New York.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

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New York Stocks, Chicago Grain and Local Securities.

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DIVIDEND PAYING MINING, OIL and SMELTER STOCKS.

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Western Pa. and West Virginia Branch, 244 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. J. E. KREPPS, Manager.

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If you want a gilt-edged investment which yields a MINIMUM OF 12 PER CENT PER ANNUM write us.

N. W. EMMENS CO.,

Mines and Investments.

521 Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL.

The People's Co-Operative Coal Company

THE

BLACK DIAMOND ANTHRACITE COAL COMPANY

Hon. T. V. POWDERLY, President.

JOHN W. PEALE, Vice Pres. EDWARD PAYSON CONE, Secy. & Treas.

Capital, $1,000,000 Par Value of Shares, $1.00.

FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE. NO BONDS OR PREFERRED STOCK.

The present situation has conclusively demonstrated the immediate and urgent need of a greater hard coal production. The smoke-laden condition of New York City, so soon after the commencement of the strike, certainly affords sufficient proof of the scarcity of Anthracite Coal as well as the all important fact that the demand now equals, if it does not exceed the supply.

THIS COMPANY OWNS ONE OF THE RICHEST HARD COAL PROPERTIES located in the heart of the great coal fields of Pennsylvania. In Schuylkill County, near Pottsville, immediately surrounded by Reading and Lehigh Valley coal land. IT HAS NO ROYALTIES TO PAY ANY ONE.

The Pennsylvania State Geological Survey and tests by prominent coal experts show that there are OVER 10,000,000 TONS OF HIGH GRADE RED ASH COAL ON THE COMPANY'S PROPERTY.

The entire issue of stock could have been underwritten or the property sold at a high figure, but it is the object of MR. T. V. POWDERLY, the well known labor leader and United States Commissioner-General of Immigration, to present to the public for the first time in history, an Anthracite Coal Company that is strictly A PEOPLE'S CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY, in which the people themselves would at last have an opportunity to share in the VAST PROFITS now going entirely into the pockets of the Coal Trust. THESE PROFITS AMOUNTED TO MORE THAN $80,000,000.00 LAST YEAR.

The head of one of the largest financial syndicates in New York states that THIS Company owns the RICHEST UNDEVELOPED COAL FIELD in the entire State of Pennsylvania. The coal is there and nothing remains but to mine and ship it. The Philadelphia & Reading R. R. crosses the property.

The firm of PEALE, PEACOCK & KERR, one of the largest wholesale coal dealers, of No. 1 Broadway, New York, have contracted for the purchase of the entire production at current prices. The railroads of the State of Pennsylvania forfeit their charters by failure to transport coal that is already contracted for.

To give some idea of what an exceptional investment is offered, we call the attention of the public to the fact that the large coal companies, all of which have to lease their land and the minerals thereon, and in consequence PAY royalties of from 40 to 60 cents per ton to the land owners, make a NET PROFIT OF $1.00 PER TON, so that this Company with no royalties to pay will EARN at least $1.40 per ton net. The operation of a breaker with a daily capacity of 1,500 tons, working 300 days means a total shipment of 450,000 TONS A YEAR, which figuring at a profit of only $1.00 PER TON, enables the Company TO DIVIDE among its stockholders 45 PER CENT. ANNUALLY. All Profits are to be divided quarterly.

THE FIRST ALLOTMENT of stock is now offered for public subscription AT 50 CENTS PER SHARE, for the purpose of securing additional working capital.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS. The first offering of stock is exceedingly limited and to secure allotment subscriptions must be forwarded at once. Address inquiries and make checks payable to the order of the Treasurer.

BLACK DIAMOND ANTHRACITE COAL CO.

100 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

R. M. WEAVER. STOCKS.

Write for Information.

402 ARROTT BUILDING, Fourth Avenue and Wood Street.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

JOHN B. BARBOUR, JR., BROKER IN INVESTMENT SECURITIES, 404 TIMES BUILDING. Member of Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Established 1871.

Whitney & Stephenson, FRICK BUILDING.

All Facilities.

Window Glass Common and Preferred Both Sold Lower

FREE SELLING IN WINDOW GLASS THE FEATURE

The Common and Preferred Both Suffered Fractional Declines.

U. S. STEEL STRONGER

Sales for the Week Show a Moderate Increase in Activity Over the Week Previous—Crucible Steel Lower. Coal Stocks Dull.

The local stock market yesterday was a rather dull affair. Sales, to be sure, reached 4,010 shares, which is not at all bad for a half holiday, but price changes were nearly all fractional and there was no special activity anywhere, except perhaps in Window Glass. This stock again furnished excellent opportunities for the nimble trader. Its tone was weak nearly all day, but the course was not continuously downward, a fair rally coming at the close. The opening was lower at 62⅞ and the price sagged off to 62½, recovering before the close to 62¾. The net loss for the day was only ⅜. Some of the selling may have been on account of uneasiness over the dividend, which was not declared, as many expected last week. However, it can hardly be called overdue. If precedents be followed it would be paid July 15. The street expects the declaration of the usual 1½ per cent the coming week. Trade news is so favorable that there is every reason to look for the declaration with confidence, though none of the previous payments has been named as quarterly. The preferred, which usually does not fluctuate with the common, sold off half a point yesterday.

The recovery of United States Steel was the feature of the rest of the market. Sales here were 900 shares and the close ⅞ above that of Friday. Crucible, however, did not share in the strength. The common was slow and lost ⅛, though the preferred gained ¼. Coal stocks were dull and easy. Philadelphia common advanced ¼ on a single transaction.

The week's record, as given in detail in another place, is a fairly good one.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges last week decreased over $8,000,000.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday, 4,010 shares and $1,000 bonds.

Window Glass common lost ⅜ on sales of 1,000 shares; the preferred declined ½.

United States Steel common recovered nearly a point, closing at 38⅞.

Crucible Steel common was quiet and easy.

Philadelphia common advanced ¼ on a single trade, selling at 49½.

Real Estate Trust declined one point to 286.

National Bank of Western Pennsylvania sold at 197, a gain of $4.

Pittsburgh coal stocks dull and rather weak.

Window Glass has led the trading and closes with a slight gain. A boom in Pittsburgh Coal the early part of the week, which carried the price up about two points, was short-lived, most of the gain being lost later. Steel stocks have been erratic, but United States Steel has made a good rally from the low mark. Electrics have been dull and about steady all week.

Financial Drift.

Thomas W. Lawson is said to be heavily short of United States Steel.

A block of $5,000 Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville 5s changed hands yesterday at 101.

It is understood that the Erie management really contemplates a bond issue to provide for improvements.

Big Four directors have declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent on the preferred stock, payable July 21.

It is thought that there ought to be a better demand for bonds this week, discounting the disbursement of July interest and dividend money.

The Ashland Coal & Iron Railway Company of Ashland, Ky., has just declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent, payable forthwith.

Directors of St. Joseph & Grand Island have declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 2½ per cent on the first preferred stock, payable July 15.

The Panhandle statement for May, compared with the same month last year, shows an increase of $229,276 in gross and increase of $58,259 in net. For five months of 1902 gross earnings have increased $844,007 and net increased $189,365.

The directors of Wells Fargo & Co. have declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent, and an extra dividend of 1 per cent, payable July 15. These dividends show a decrease of 1 per cent compared with six months ago, the directors having declared 3 per cent regular and 2 per cent extra on December 20 last, and 3 per cent regular a year ago.

Henry Clews' weekly financial review says: The outlook continues for a good trading market, with the tendency of prices of desirable railroad shares generally upwards. These are all well held, and with good earnings and various deals in prospect it is easier to lift them than to depress them. The industrials are comparatively neglected and offer no speculative inducements. We still advise great discretion in buying; for while the present situation is fairly promising prices are high, and insiders are sure to realize on coming opportunities.

The almost unanimous vote of the senate in favor of the Panama route for an isthmian canal gave to the stock of the Panama railroad what would have been a boom if there had been any stock for sale. It was bid up on Friday from 52 to 65 without any transaction. The capital is $7,000,000, and it has been paying 2 per cent. Of course if the canal is to pierce the isthmus near this road its business will be greatly increased during the course of construction, and Pacific Mail would also be a great beneficiary. It is strange that Pacific Mail has not more fully reflected the situation. The principal owner of the Panama railroad is the (French) Panama Canal Company, and the principal owner of the Pacific Mail Company is the Southern Pacific Railway Company. The public, therefore, controls neither enterprise.

Edward T. C. Slease & Co. in their weekly review of the New York stock market say: The strong position of the market was again made evident through the excellent character of today's buying. The demand continued to reflect inside accumulation. There have been many people who have been quite unable to understand the recent rise. It has been argued that a great coal strike is hardly beneficial to business interests, and with this logic for a basis a great many people sold the market short. But little real liquidation has been induced by the strike and the greater part of stocks sold under its influence have been for the short account. This gave some shrewd operators an excellent chance to bid prices up on the shorts and forced them in as buyers at an advance. A generally favorable crop situation has been a great bull factor.

A. E. Masten & Co.'s weekly market letter says: We have been at some pains to size up the local situation as to United States Steel, and as a result we are of the opinion that there is more of the stock held here, and it is more widely distributed than at any time since the organization of the company. Some of the original holders undoubtedly marketed large amounts of the stock last year and early this spring, but for every large seller there appears to have been a score of small buyers. In some instances people who liquidated the common above 45 and the preferred around 95 bought back for a turn when the price had declined five points, and these holdings now represent a loss at current market prices. The effect has been bearish on other iron and steel stocks, and although Crucible Steel held well by comparison, it was at times rather heavy. While we do not advise short sales of United States Steel around these prices, we feel that the period of liquidation has set in and that a substantial rally under the circumstances cannot be looked for. If one should occur, however, we would not hesitate to advise selling in the expectation of getting the stock back cheaper.

Humphries Miller's weekly market letter says: Since the organization of the United States Steel ... [illegible]

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing and selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge
National B'k of Western Pennsylvania	10	197	197	197	197	....	....	4 +
[illegible]								

PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1902.

[illegible]

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

[illegible]

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

[illegible]

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

[illegible]

Drygoods.

[illegible]

Oats and Corn Are Higher in Chicago

WEATHER MAP DRIVES WHEAT ON DOWN SCALE

Clearing Skies and Lower Liverpool Cables Strong Influences at Opening.

BULLS BECOME SELLERS

Corn Lags After Week of Activity. Oats Fairly Steady, But Profit-Taking Holds Prices Down—Provisions Fairly Active at Top Price.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, June 21.—Weather map argument was the pivot on which grain speculation swung today. But it was fair weather and promise of more of it, rather than the soaking rains that influenced wheat most of the week. In consequence wheat dipped down. Corn and oats had good arguments of their own to sustain prices, therefore when July wheat closed ⅝@¾c lower July corn gained ⅜c and July oats stood ¼c higher. Provisions gained much attention because of their strength and closed with net gains of 2½c to 7½@10c.

Clearing weather and lower Liverpool cables brought a sharp decline in wheat at the opening. Paris was a little higher and there seemed to be some confliction of opinions as to the real conditions and tendencies of that market. England was having fair weather. American fields were given a respite from rains and the promise was for clear weather. On this news July opened ragged ⅜c to 1⅛c down at 73½c to 73⅜c, and after some small rallies dipped to 73c. Traders who had been consistently bullish for a week turned sellers. Commission houses liquidated freely and many stop loss orders were executed for bulls who came into the market as buyers only yesterday. September was subjected to some sharp selling, but December was supported a little. Very good seaboard clearances helped in a rally late, but the close was weak. July on the rally sold to 73⅝@73¾c, but closed ⅝@¾c down at 73½@73⅝c.

Local Receipts Good.

Local receipts were 24 cars, 4 of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 274 cars, making a total for the three points of 298 cars, against 239 last week and 388 a year ago. Primary receipts were 423,000 bushels, against 447,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clear- ... [illegible]

... little of late, but contract stuff is very small. Today 271 cars arrived, of which only 11 were contract.

Profit-Taking in Oats.

Oats ruled pretty steady. There were early dips on the wheat break and the better weather, but the briskness of the cash demand and the firmness of corn influenced a change of sentiment and a slight advance. Profit taking during the week, induced to some extent by an improvement in receipts, held prices down somewhat. Today the crowd was bullish though quiet, and July, which sold as low as 39⅝c, closed firm, ¼c up at 40⅛c. Receipts were 200 cars.

Provisions, while only fairly active, attracted considerable attention from the fact that top prices for the year again ruled in the pit. With the bullish tone of the corn pit, a strong hog market and with packers buying all products offered very good advances were registered. Traders say the pit has reached a point where it is almost impossible to secure stuff without bidding considerably over the market. July pork sold at $18 and closed 5c up at $17 92½. September pork sold at $18 20. July lard sold at $10 55 and closed 5c higher at $10 50. July ribs touched $10 77 and closed at $10 77½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 25 cars; corn, 190 cars; oats, 130 cars; hogs, 36,000 head. Hogs for the week, 165,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members Chicago board of trade, 200 Sixth street, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
July	73½	73¾	73	73⅝	74¼
Sept	72¼	72½	71⅝	72	72¾
Dec	72⅛	73	72¼	72⅝	73⅜
CORN. No. 2.					
July	65¾	66	65½	65⅞	65½
Sept	58¾	59	58⅝	58⅞	58⅜
Dec	46⅛	45½	45	45⅜	45¼
OATS. No. 2.					
July o	36⅛	36⅞	36¼	36½	36⅝
July n	39⅞	40⅛	39⅝	40⅛	39⅞
Sept o	28¾	28⅞	28⅜	28⅞	29
Sept n	31¼	31⅝	31	31¼	31⅜
Dec. n	31	31¼	31	31¼	31⅜
MESS PORK.					
July	17 87½	18 00	17 87½	17 92½	17 87½
Sept	18 07½	18 20	18 07½	18 17½	18 07½
LARD.					
July	10 42½	10 55	10 42½	10 50	10 45
Sept	10 50	10 57½	10 50	10 55	10 50
SHORT RIBS.					
July	10 77½	10 80	10 77½	10 77½	10 75
Sept	10 62½	10 67½	10 60	10 65	10 60

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour steady; winter patents, $3 60@3 70; straights, $3 10@3 60; clears, $3 00@3 30; spring specials, $4 20; patents, $3 50@3 80; ... [illegible]

OVER $8,000,000 LESS.

Bank Exchanges Show a Heavy Falling Off from Last Year.

[illegible]

Review of Situation in the Oil Fields

[illegible]

UNDER THE TURQUOISE SKY.

A Pretty Booklet Issued by the Rock Island Route.

[illegible]

Jones Goes Up for Life.

... sentenced to life imprisonment at the Marquette prison. A child of the victim convicted Jones, who had been intimate with Mrs. Haywood. He lay in wait for her husband, shot him and crushed his skull with a hammer.

One Man Dead and One Dying.

BRAINERD, MINN., June 21.—Harvey Zimmer of Hammond, Ind., a passenger injured in the Northern Pacific collision near Staples, yesterday, died last night. The death of H. Montgomery, fireman, is hourly expected.

Child Charged With Murder.

[illegible]

NEVADA MINES.

[illegible]

OVERSUBSCRIBED.

[illegible]

PAPER PULP, FEED & CELLULOSE PRODUCTS, and making the great paper supply of the U. S. independent of Canadian timber.

For descriptive illustrated prospectus and subscriptions address,

SANFORD MAKEEVER, Fiscal Agt., 84 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO, ILL. Long Distance 'Phone, 1340 Harrison.

FORTUNE KNOCKS AT YOUR DOOR BUT ONCE.

BUY NOW. AT 20 CENTS A SHARE. BUY NOW.

THE THUNDER MOUNTAIN GOLD MINING CO.

OF THUNDER MOUNTAIN, IDAHO,

Is Incorporated Under the Laws of the Territory of Arizona. Is capitalized for $2,000,000, divided into 2,000,000 Shares Full Paid, Non-Assessable. Par Value $1. 1,000,000 Shares in the Treasury.

PROPERTIES:

The Company's Property Consists Of

TWENTY CLAIMS With Ore Running as High as $2,000 a Ton.

The company is now actively engaged in developing its property, and those who purchase stock NOW will make an immense fortune on the increased value. And I consider it ONE OF THE BEST INVESTMENTS on the Market today.

The Superintendent of our mines has just returned from Thunder Mountain, Idaho, and was in Pittsburgh last week. While in Chicago he purchased a stamp mill and a portable saw mill, which he is going to take back with him next week.

He says that at a very small expense for developing work we will be able to block out over $10,000,000 worth of ore on ten of our claims alone.

He also says that every share of the Thunder Mountain Gold Mining Stock is at the present time worth not less than $5.00 a share, and he bases his claim on the amount of ore in sight.

Pittsburgh's most prominent financiers and business men have invested more money in Thunder Mountain than any other city in the world.

The second convoy left Ketchem, Idaho, on May 5th with 26 horses and mules, carpenters, blacksmiths, miners and supplies, and latest mining machinery.

We now have Fifty Thousand Shares to offer at 20c a share. FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED. After this allotment has all been purchased the Stock advances to 25c, then 50c, then 75c, and then to $1.00. Only Fifty Thousand Shares will be sold at each of the above figures.

DON'T WAIT, But BUY NOW. Send in Your Order Today. No Order for Less Than 100 Shares Will Be Accepted.

This is the Best Proposition in the World for the workingman to make money.

BUY NOW AT 20 CENTS A SHARE. It May Be Your Last Chance.

If the allotment is all gone, buy at 25 and 50 cents a share. You Will Make a Barrel of Money.

We will sell this stock on the installment plan, 25 per cent down and 25 per cent a month.

Make all Checks, Express and P. O. Money Orders payable to

C. P. McCOMB, Fiscal Agent, 1403-4 Arrott Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WRITE FOR MY WEEKLY MARKET LETTER.

Get Between the Best Mines In the World.

PAR VALUE GOLD MINING CO.

The Best Mining Investment Ever Offered Better Than Town Lots

The company has been established and in active operation two years. The stockholders include a large and representative class of investors and the management is in the hands of competent and reliable business men.

Three of the properties adjoin or are surrounded by the Gold Coin, Stratton, Independence, Portland, Ajax, Granite and Vindicator, the greatest mines in the Cripple Creek district, and another composing 120 acres is close by.

The company owns 650 acres of valuable mineral land and it controls by lease three of the best mining propositions besides, three of which are in the Cripple Creek, Colorado, district. It has SEVEN MINES equipped with necessary plants, most of which are developed to the point of production by over 2,000 feet of shafts, and much drifting, representing an expenditure of nearly $100,000, including plants and machinery.

It expects to earn and pay dividends, beginning at an early day, of 2 cents per share per month, equal to 24 per cent per annum on the stock. ORE IN SIGHT. SHIPMENTS COMMENCED. The entire proceeds of the sale of stock goes into the development of the mines.

It is a business enterprise, conducted by business men on business principles in the interest of all the stockholders alike. There is no more profitable investment in the world than a good mine and this company has SEVEN. It is largely a Pittsburgh enterprise. Only a small amount of stock for sale for additional developments.

Apply in person or by mail for price of shares and full information

SMITH, STERN & CO., BANKERS

514 Fitzsimons Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WARRANTS OUT FOR WIVES OF MINE STRIKERS

Thirty Women Drove a Non-Union Man Up a Tree at Leechburg.

JAIL WOULD NOT HOLD ALL

Young Girl and a Wife Were Penned in the Lockup Corridor With a Negro and Three White Men. Strikers Close Three Mines.

Forty warrants, issued by the burgess of Leechburg, where the miners are striking for recognition, are out for as many people, 30 of whom are the wives, daughters and sweethearts of the striking miners. The women have been participating in the "drumming" campaign, following non-union men to and from their work and making matters extremely unpleasant for the new workers.

The lockup capacity of the borough has been exhausted in meting out borough justice, and the majority of the 40 people who in their drumming marches are alleged to have violated a borough ordinance are at large. They insist upon paying no fines, under advice of the leaders, and accept the optional jail sentence. A limited number have been committed and are serving 10-day sentences.

Uriah Bellingham, vice president of the district organization of the miners, was at headquarters yesterday, after spending what he declared was a more strenuous week about Leechburg than any of the Turtle Creek campaign of 1897. "In those days," he said, "the Pittsburgh newspapers got out extras to tell stories of less action than the incidents of the past week at Leechburg. We have the upper hand there. The jailers cannot take care of our people, against whom warrants have been issued.

Was Forced to Climb a Tree.

"On Wednesday there were exciting times. The miners' wives, daughters and sweethearts pursued two of the non-union men working in the Beale mine, on the Westmoreland side of the river. One of the men climbed a tree to escape the irate women. The result was a bunch of warrants issued by Burgess Elliott on the information of Joseph Beale. The women and the men accepted the situation and acted as a unit to checkmate the efforts of the constabular officers to arrest them.

"John Shoemaker insisted on a carriage to convey his wife and their four children to the jail. One of the tots insisted that the family dog go along. This party nearly filled the jail. Ada Vogel, a girl of 16 years, was also taken to the lock-up.

"The incarceration of these people was a shameful piece of work. The three cells of the lock-up were occupied and the women and children were placed in the general jail room with a colored man and three white men. This condition led to the release of the women during the night.

Bellingham Tells of His Experience.

"Henry Whiting, Ford Mickey and John Shoemaker, the head of the Shoemaker family, were the only three men arrested. I had them released by depositing $30 for their appearance before the burgess the next morning. The demand made by everybody it was intended to arrest for a suitable conveyance to the jail and the girls' inadequate facilities led to a suspension of the arresting campaign.

"When the three men came up for a hearing I presented my receipt for $30 for their appearance.

"The burgess asked me to wait till after the hearing. 'Very well,' I said, 'but I will hold my receipt.' 'Indeed you will not,' said the burgess, and both of us grabbed for the paper. I got half and he got half. That was enough for me, and I left for another point along the river. I had to return to Leechburg during the day and Constable Mitchell soon apprehended me. He was anxious to return the $30. The three men arraigned were each fined $2 and costs or 10 days in jail. They accepted the jail sentence at our advice.

Situation at the Mines.

"We closed the Blackmore mine this morning by drawing off the non-union Italians who had gone to work. We have also closed the West Penn and the Pine Run mines, operated by Captain Alfred Hicks. These had been started partially since the strike began. The Riverview mine, also operated by Captain Hicks, has failed to start since the strike. The Peg-Leg, Bagdad and Hadden mines are operating, but they will be idle in a few days."

Vice President Bellingham will return to continue the Allegheny valley strike campaign on Monday. A miners' camp and the Black Diamond band are established at Leechburg.

William Little, member of the national executive board of the miners and general organizer, yesterday advised the Pittsburgh officers that at Blairsville, where he is in charge of the campaign, all the mines will be idle in a week. The strikers march each morning at 5 o'clock.

NO CITY REPAIR SHOP.

Director Leslie Says One Was Badly Needed by the Public Safety Department.

The public safety committee has negatively recommended to councils the ordinance providing for a repair shop for the department of public safety. The bonds issue contained $30,000 for the repair shop.

In the basement of the safety building in Sixth avenue there is a repair shop for harness and the like, and down in Cherry alley is a machine repair shop. It was to replace the machine shop, and combine with it the shop in the basement, that it was proposed to spend $30,000 for. This would build and equip the shop, using all of the machinery now employed.

Director A. H. Leslie said yesterday that it was almost impossible for the average citizen to understand the amount of work done in the city repair shop, and but for it fire engines would be kept on the road all of the time between Pittsburgh and the manufacturers.

"We cannot get this work done in Pittsburgh. Machine shops are not equipped to do the work we require, and even if they were our work would have to take its turn. Something is out of order all of the time. There is never a fire but that some piece of apparatus is not out of order, so that repairs have to be made. With our little shop, in which we have three machinists and two men detailed from the department, we make nearly all of these repairs. It is seldom that an engine has to be sent to the maker for repairs, and then it is generally for a complete overhauling."

TEACHERS TOUR

To the Adirondacks and Quebec July 7th, via P. & L. E.

School teachers and their friends, who contemplate joining the teachers' tour should at once confer with Mr. Charles Reisfar, secretary, central board of education, Pittsburgh, stating accommodations required.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-631 Liberty st.

Women's Imported Lisle Hose, Regular $1.00 quality—Monday, per pair ... 50c

Women's Silk Vests, Low neck and no sleeves; 75c value, Monday at ... 50c

Embroidered Valenciennes Lace, 4 inches wide, 25c value; Monday, per yard ... 12½c

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Taffeta Ribbons, Choice of all the leading shades. The usual 15c quality, per yard ... 10c

Striped Wash Ribbons, A beautiful range of colors to select from at the Sale Price, per yard ... 4c

New "Du Barry" Veils, In black and white, white and black, black, white, and brown, blue, etc. Special ... 48c

Keen Reductions on Women's Stylish Suits, Skirts and Waists.

Here is the opportunity for women to buy stylish, seasonable ready-to-wear attire for less than the materials alone would cost them. These offerings present the very latest ideas from the best makers. They were bought at a saving of 33 1-3 to 40 per cent, owing to the lateness of the wholesale season, but there are several warm months ahead for those who will quickly purchase at these slashed figures. Every item quoted here should be read—they point the way toward combining style with economy.

2,000 Waists. Snowy white sheer Lawn, circular lace yokes, trimmed with tucks; others with entire front lace trimmed or embroidered. Open front or back. Elbow or long sleeves. $2 and, yes $2.50, values. Come and see them at ... 98c

Shirt Waists. Fine Dimities, Grass Linens, Lawns and Madras Cloths, in plain or striped colorings. Also "Gibson" Waists, plainly tailored or pleated. Some have stock tie and collar. $2.50 Waists now offered at $1.50

White Waists, Sheer Lawn, entire front trimmed with embroidery or lace, with clusters of tucks and hemstitching. Special at ... $1.98

Apron Waists, made of fine Sheer Lawns, box pleated aprons—front style, elbow or long sleeves. Special at ... $2.50

Silk Waists, Summer Silks, in black, white or ecru, trimmed with lace and clusters of tucks. Open front or back. $5.00 values at ... $3.98

Skirt Offer. Made of All-Wool Plain Cloths, in castor or black. Trimmed with taffeta or satin bands and tucks in graduating style. Lined with soft percaline and strictly tailor-made. Should bring $6, to go at $3.98

Skirt Offer. 750 "Runabout" Skirts, made of Sicilians, Brilliantines, Homespuns and light-weight Cheviots, in blue, gray, tan, white and black. Striped or plain colorings. Trimmed with yoke, box pleats or kilts. $7.00 and $8.00 qualities at $5.00

Special Offer. Shirt Waist Suits, made of best percales in light grounds. Neat black and white stripes, also blue or red. Natural Linen Suits, with small blue or pink dots or stripes. Finished with Stock Tie or Collar. Skirt flounced. The celebrated "Royal" make, always bringing $5, here ... $2.98

Shirt Waist Suits. Fine Lawns, Madras and Silk Ginghams, in plain colors, stripes or pure white. Also black grounds, with small white dots. Neatly strapped, pleated or trimmed with insertions and hemstitching. Skirts graduating flounced. Stock Ties and Collar. $7 and $8 values on sale at ... $5.00

Shirt Waist Dresses. Made of plain White Madras in dainty self-figured effects; "Gibson" styles, with flounced skirt. Also pretty dotted Swiss Lawns in plain white, with pleated waist, buttoned on side. Stock Tie and Collar. Skirt flounced; should bring every cent of $10. Special offering at ... $7.98

Foulard Dresses. Silk or Satin Foulards, in dotted or figured patterns. Waist tucked and neatly finished, skirt either flounced or tucked, entire Suit handsomely made. Extremely dressy yet light-weight suits for hot weather wear. Copied from high-priced models and a special offering at ... $15.00

Dress Skirts. Etamines, broadcloths, cheviots, peau de sole, taffeta silk or nets. Strapped and trimmed with satin folds, unlined, lined or with drop linings; a wide range of the very newest ideas to choose from. Made by skilled tailors, therefore correct in fit; special offering at our price of $10 and ... $12.00

$5 Basket Cloth Dress Skirts, $2.98.

Tailor-Made Suits. For women and misses. Made of homespuns and basket weaves in tan, gray, blue and brown. Eton, blouse or vestee styles. Coats silk lined, skirts flounced or flared. These are regular $12 and $15 suits which we have reduced for a great sale at the price of ... $7.98

Tailor-Made Suits. All the newest materials and proper colorings; made up in reefer, blouse or fitting styles. Some fancily trimmed, others plain. Also stylish "Mannish Cloth" Suits—black and white designs. Regular $20.00 and $25.00 values, all now reduced to the uniform price of ... $15.00

Women's Coats. Jaunty Jackets for cool evenings in reefer, fitting or fly front styles. Made of cheviots, coverts and broadcloths. Strapped or slot seams. Also fancy cloth or Peau de Soie Coats, trimmed or plain. Choice of these $10.00 and $12.00 Coats at the reduced price of ... $7.98

Summer Skirts. Made of pique, trimmed with insertions, dotted denims, with graduating flounces, pure linens, finished with tucks and folds, kilted or flounced. A remarkably attractive selection, all correctly made and perfect fitting. Special offerings at $4.98, $3.98, $2.98, $1.98 and ... 98c

Walking Skirts. Mixed materials in black and white or invisible plaids. Box pleated, kilted or flounced styles. Made in a thorough manner by expert man-tailors, fancily stitched. Perfect in fit and hang. These skirts make a most attractive special offering at our price of ... $8.75

All Fine Costumes at Less Than Half Price.

House Wrappers. Dark percales in cadet or navy blue, red and gray. Neatly figured and trimmed with ruffles over shoulders and deeply flounced skirt. Separate waist lining. Sizes from 32 to 46. The best Wrappers ever offered at our special price of ... 98c

House Wrappers. Splendid quality dimity or lawn, in stripes or figures on light grounds, trimmed with lace and ruffles; elbow or long sleeves. Very comfortable for warm weather wear, being extremely light weight; $2.50 quality at ... $1.50

House Dresses, or two-piece Suits, made of splendid percales in neat colors; trimmed with braids and ruffles; well made and worth $2.50, at ... $1.75

Underskirts, made of mercerized black sateens, with double flounce and ruffles. Also neat striped wash cheviots and ginghams, separate dust ruffles, choice ... 98c

Underskirts, rustling taffeta silks, in gray, brown, blue, red, green and black; trimmed with accordion pleated graduating flounce and separate silk dust ruffles; $6 values at ... $3.98

Girls' Coats. Stylish Summer Coats, made of fine white pique or linen in box, "Gibson" or pleated styles. Plain or large sailor collars, trimmed with embroidery or insertions; new bishop sleeves and pearl buttons; $3 Coats to go on sale at $1.98

Girls' Dresses. Made of best quality silk ginghams and French lawns, in dainty light blue, pinks and reds, in plain colors or checked or striped. Cuffs and yokes of Swiss embroidery and lace. Some velvet trimmed. Full skirts, deeply hemmed. Choice $2.98

Umbrellas—Parasols.

Women's Parasols, pure silk covered, plain colors or figured. Natural loop or Princess handles; silk cord and tassels to match. Extra special at ... 98c

Women's 26-in. Black Gloria Umbrellas, paragon frame and steel rod, mounted with pearl, ivory or silver handles. Should bring $2.00, but we say less than half price ... 98c

Women's Colored Sun Umbrellas, 24 and 26-inch, pure silk serge or taffeta covers. Plain colors or fancy woven borders. Imported Princess handles. Cases and tassels to match. $4.00 is often asked for none better. Our price ... $1.98

Purses—Beaded Bags.

Fish Scale Purses, silver plated or oxidized, fancy frame; with ring or chatelaine hook to match. Special ... 35c

Wrist Bags, leather lined, steel beaded or German Silver fish scale; with fancy spring clasp frame. Special at ... 75c

Steel Beaded Bags, hand made in round 6-inch floral frame. Heavy fringe. An unusual offering at ... 98c

Chatelaine Bags, German silver in Fleur de Lis or Fish scale meshes. Round fancy oxidized or French gray frame; heavy chain and chatelaine hook to match. Double value at ... $1.48

The Latest in Belts.

Women's Belts, black satin or silk, pleated with gilt or oxidized buckles. Special at ... 25c

Women's Belts, pleated satin ribbon or elastic belts, with dip front buckles, side and back ornaments. Special at ... 50c

Apollo or Princess Belts, made from extra quality double faced satin or moire ribbon; trimmed with five cupid or medallion ornaments in French gray, oxidized or gun metal finish. Choice ... 98c

Millinery Heartlessly Cut.

When the stock of three large New York makers is placed on sale at sacrifice prices it's bound to create a furore—and it did. We experienced the busiest days of the year last week, and this week have still more attractive values for the shrewd purchasers.

Four Leaders in Trimmed Hats.

Trimmed Hats	Trimmed Hats	Trimmed Hats	Trimmed Hats
Which sold for $3.50, Sale Price,	Which sold for $5, Sale Price,	Which sold for $7, Sale Price,	Which sold for $10, Sale Price,
$1.45	$2.45	$3.95	$4.95

Sale of Shirt Waist Hats.

Hart & Co.'s Stock, the foremost designers and makers in the country. Consisting of Shirt Waist and Tailor-Made Hats in every shape and style of the season. Actual $2, $3 and even $4 values, divided into two bargain lots at 79c and ... 48c

Dress Shapes, Turbans, Short Back Sailors, etc. Values up to $1, and some higher. Monday at, each ... 12c

Cuban Flats, the kind that usually sell at $1. Monday reduced to ... 48c

Leghorn Hats, trimmed with mull; making a dainty hat for children, which should bring $2.50, special at ... $1.45

Untrimmed Leghorn Hats, double values at our price of ... 98c

Importer's Stock of Flowers, American Beauty Roses, Daisies, Corn Flowers, Crushed Roses, June Roses, etc. Intended to sell at three and four times our price of 10c, 20c and ... 48c

HATS TRIMMED FREE.

Sale of Women's Furnishings.

The 2d Week of our Reorganization Sale in Women's Furnishing Dept. promises to exceed the first in bona-fide bargain giving. Remaining lots are cut still deeper—half prices, one-third prices and even one-quarter former prices prevail on desirable merchandise which every woman knows the true value of—and recognizes these prices as marvelously small.

15c For an Ounce of Triple Extract "Dew of Roses." Regular price 25c.

25c For an Ounce of Hess Triple Extract, in all the popular odors; regular price 50c.

15c Per Bottle for West India Bay Rum; 6 oz. bottle; formerly sold for 50c.

5c Cake for Spanish Castile Soap, with wash rag; regular price 10 cents.

4c Each for Women's and Misses' Handkerchiefs—lace trimmed and hemstitched, with embroidered corners; worth 10c.

½ Off On Special Lot of Atomizers, ranging in prices from 25c to $1.50.

19c Each for Fancy Embroidered Tassel and Fringe Table Covers, all shades, 32 inches square; very pretty assortment; regular price 50 cents.

39c For Handsome Shoe Bags, with two shoe pockets, button and string pocket.

5c Per Yard for Fancy Garter Elastic; was 25 cents per yard.

8c Each for Women's Swiss Ribbed Vests, low neck and no sleeves; silk and lace trimmed; worth 15c.

8c Each for Women's Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, handsome patterns and all new goods; worth 15c and 19c.

1c Each for Women's Turn Over Collars; embroidered, plain and fancy; worth 10c.

98c Per Yard for Black Lace Skirting; formerly sold for $2.98 per yard.

74c For White Fringed Crocheted Bed Spreads, full size and new goods; worth $1.25 and $1.50.

25c Per Pair for Women's and Misses' Two-Clasp Kid Gloves, in all shades and nearly all sizes; they are 75c quality.

29c For Women's Summer Corsets, in a complete line of sizes; worth 50c.

45c For Women's Fancy Short Corsets, in a complete line of sizes and all new goods; worth $1.00.

5c Per Spool for 100 Yards Corticelli Silk; regular price 10c per spool.

$1.00 For Women's Cambric Skirts, trimmed with two rows of insertion and lace ruffle; worth $1.25.

50c For Women's Fine Cambric Night Robes, square neck, trimmed with insertion and lace tucked; very pretty; worth 75c.

5c Per Yard for Imitation Torchon and Plat Valenciennes Lace; insertions to match; 10c values.

50c For Women's and Misses' Knit Umbrella Drawers, lace trimmed; exceptional quality.

50c For Women's Mercerized Silk Vests, lace trimmed, low neck and no sleeves, white, blue and pink; 75c qualities.

25c For Women's Lisle Vests, lace trimmed; low neck and no sleeves; in blue, pink and white; the 39c kind.

Real Panamas at $6.

Others get $10 for the Identical Same Quality. Our New York agent, who looks to our supply of Panmas, has been signally successful in securing for us the pick of the recent shipments, and the result is that—with the hatters all over the country having trouble in getting the right kinds of hats—we are presenting superior grade at a popular and matchless Price.

Hammocks—Special.

Close Woven Cotton Hammocks, with pillow and spreader; full size; all the latest colors. Special at ... 75c

Close Woven Cotton Hammocks, with pillow, spreaders and curtains; latest patterns and extra quality at ... $1.00

Canvas Woven Hammocks, extra strong and full size, with pillow and spreader. Red, green or orange, at ... $1.29

Fine Canvas Woven Hammocks, with large separable pillow, spreaders and 12-in. curtain. Made extra strong and large ... $2.48

Men's Outing Shirts.

A Special Sale of high-class Shirts that are something novel and bound to become a fad. White Negligee Shirts with striped pique bosoms. The first in the field with these exclusive $1.50 Shirts at ... $1.00

Men's Outing Shirts, the overstock of a maker of only finest grade shirts, being goods which were intended to sell at $2 and $2.50 in the exclusive store. As we bought them at our own price we say choice at ... $1.50

Men's Summer Clothing.

This is news of an offering of about 1,200 Suits coming from a dozen different sources, but all bargains. Some are sample lines of small surplus stocks of manufacturers, others are groups of our own stock, but every suit is at a specially cut price. The materials include Flannels, Serges, Worsteds, Wool Crashes and Homespuns.

Men's $7.50 Outing Suits at $5.00
Men's $10.00 Outing Suits at $7.50
Men's $13.50 Outing Suits at $10.00
Men's $15.00 Outing Suits at $12.00
Men's $18.00 Outing Suits at $15.00
Young Men's $6.50 Outing Suits at $4.00
Young Men's $7.50 Outing Suits at $6.00
Young Men's $15.00 Outing Suits at $10.00

3 Boys' Wash Suit Offers.

Boys' Wash Suits, made of Galateas and Chambray in plain colorings and stripes; combination collars and shields. Sizes 2½ to 9. Special ... 59c

Boys' White Duck Suits, well made and neatly trimmed. Ages 2½ to 8. The best suit ever offered at the attractive price of ... 98c

Boys' Wash Suits, made of Chambray or Galatea in plain pink or blue; also linens. Nicely trimmed in combination colorings. Ages 2½ to 10; special inducements at ... $1.48

Clearance Sale Wall Paper—Rugs—Curtains.

Borders Same Price as Side Walls or Ceilings.

2,000 rolls nice, neat, tasty paper; worth 8c; tomorrow, per bolt ... 3c

A new lot of Bedroom, Sitting Room and Hall Papers, all complete combinations; tomorrow, per bolt ... 8c

75 choice new designs for Drawing Room, Dining Room and Libraries, of the best made papers, per bolt ... 15c

John Bromley Smyrna Rugs, all-wool fast colors, oriental and floral effects, and in the much-needed sizes:

18x36	30x60	36x72
65c	$2.48	$2.98

OIL CLOTH AND LINOLEUM—

Oil Cloth in pretty patterns and in bright colors, one yd. wide; per yd. ... 22c

Direct importation of Scott's Linoleums, in tiling effects and subdued colorings; 6, 9 and 12 feet wide, and a very unusual value at, per yd. ... 48c

90c Ruffled Muslin Curtains, per pair ... 59c
$1.50 Scotch Guipure Curtains, per pair ... 98c
$3.00 Cable Net Curtains, per pair ... $1.95
$3.50 Nottingham Curtains, per pair ... $2.25
$4.00 Ruffled Net Curtains, per pair ... $2.98
$6.00 Brussels Net Curtains, per pair ... $4.98
$10.00 Arabian Curtains, per pair ... $6.98
$25.00 Renaissance Curtains, per pair ... $13.50

Refrigerators—Screens—Gas Stoves.

59c For Screen Doors—walnut stained—worth $1.00.

12c Each for Extension Window Screens; worth 40c.

$1.39 For 2-burner Gas Stoves, worth $2.50.

$2.48 For Genuine Monarch Gas Oven, asbestos lined.

98c For Southern Pine Screen Doors, varnished natural color, worth $1.50.

48c For Hardwood Lawn Settees, 3 feet long; worth $1.00.

$2.25 For Lawn Mowers; worth $4.00.

$2.98 For a 2-burner Gasoline Stove; worth $4.

$1.25 For charcoal and Stone Water Filter; gives pure crystal water.

$3.98 For Hardwood Ice Chests, charcoal filled; worth $5.00.

$4.98 For Hardwood Refrigerators, richly carved front, charcoal filled; worth $8.50.

79c For 2-burner Oil Stove, worth $1.25.

$3.75 For hardwood Lawn Swings, neatly painted and varnished, equal to any $8.00 swing sold.

8c Can for Ready Mixed House Paints.

5c Per foot for good Rubber Garden Hose

$5.98 For Decorated Dinner Sets, Complete service for 12 persons, Worth $10.00.

3c Each for thin blown flint table Tumblers, worth $1.00 doz.

25c For Decorated Salad or Fruit Bowls, worth 50c.

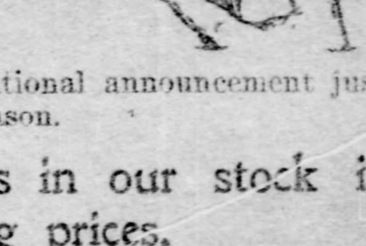
5c each for Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth $1.00 dozen.

4c Each for Porcelain Dinner Plates; worth 75c dozen.

22c Dozen for Jelly Glasses with tin covers; worth 35c.

$1.98 For Decorated Toilet Sets, new shape; rolled edge basin.

Women's Slippers at Cut Prices.



The slipper is essentially the proper footwear for summer wear. Heavy soled shoes look out of place with the airy summer dresses and the thin-soled, high heeled slipper is the trim, correct foot covering.

We are ready to make a sensational announcement just now at the height of the slipper season.

Every pair of Slippers in our stock is re-marked at quick-selling prices.

French or Opera heels, Patent Kid, Patent Calf, Vici Kid and Suede leathers, one, two and three straps—all the latest styles, nothing withheld.

The entire collection gathered into four great bargain lots—every pair reduced in price—as follows:

All of the $3.50 Slippers, All sizes and widths, placed on sale at ... $2.48

All of the $3.00 Slippers, All sizes and widths, placed on sale at ... $2.19

All of the $2.50 Slippers, All sizes and widths, placed on sale at ... $1.69

All of the $2.00 Slippers, All sizes and widths, placed on sale at ... $1.29

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

DEVOTED TO
SPECIAL CABLE, CORONATION FEATURES
AND SOCIETY NEWS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1902.

LONDON IS ALL AGOG OVER THE COMING CORONATION

LONDON IN FEAR OF BAD WEATHER AT CORONATION

Decorations for the Great Fetes Have Already Suffered Much from the Elements.

COUNTRY SIGHT-SEERS FLOCKING TO THE CITY

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, June 21.—What will the weather be on next Thursday and Friday? is the most important question now agitating the minds of the public. There is reason to be anxious about it, considering what awful weather it has been for so many weeks. It has been the most wretched summer so far known within the memory of the oldest citizen.

The decorations for the great fetes of next week have suffered most lamentably, and in many cases have had to be almost entirely renewed. In a climate like this it is impossible to foretell what the weather will be like more than 24 hours in advance: and even then the meteorological office is not always right. But this may be said now, that the general appearances would seem to be favorable for a change in weather for the better.

Wednesday marked the first cheering change. It was really warm and bright. It is rather remarkable that the rain should have ceased just when the farmers consider they had got the right average for the year. Anyway, all fears of a drought later in the summer, which for the past few summers has caused great anxiety, have been dispelled.

Official Weather Opinion.

Talking with an official of the meteorological office about the probable weather for next week, he approached the subject cautiously, but he believed the occasion of the coronation would be graced by royal good weather. Taking the chances of rain and fine weather by the months of the year, he said, the records of the last 15 years show that the first two weeks of June were wet, followed by fine weather for the remainder of the month.

Talking also with a sea captain, he said everything points to good weather for the coronation. The reason for this is that during the past day or two you might have noted that the wind has been following the course of the sun. From the west it veered round to northwest, and then to north, and round to northeast, then to the southeast. Good weather comes in gradually when wind is traveling round in that way. While there may be a little rain, even, perhaps, thunderstorms, before the wind gets right round to the west again, there is every hope of fine weather for next week.

Profiting by the change of weather for the better, the crowds have paraded London streets both day and night this week, viewing the preparations for the great days. It has been an unfamiliar crowd which jostled and elbowed one another while walking through the principal thoroughfares.

Reuben Has Come to Town.

They came from provinces, suburbs and outlying districts, curious to see what is being done in preparation for the great pageants on Thursday and Friday of next week. The heavy rains previously had deterred sightseers from coming to the heart of the city for weeks; but the bright sunshine brought them out in vast numbers. The crowds have been particularly thick in Fleet street, the Strand and Piccadilly, while, of course, the neighborhood of Westminster abbey has attracted thousands.

There have been trials of the illuminations of the Bank of England and other large buildings. These naturally attracted great numbers of people. But it was not only in the streets that the near approach of the coronation is apparent. Dropping in one night in several of the principal hotels and restaurants I found everything crowded. At the Carlton there was not a table to be had. At the Princess and the Savoy it was the same. The theaters also have been doing a great business. While I was standing near the theater ticket office at the Carlton I heard the clerk in charge call up Daly's, the Apollo, Empire, Gaiety and Her Majesty's, only to be told there were no stalls or boxes available.

One feature which struck me as being significant and is what may be expected next week, only to a worse degree, was the insufficiency of transportation. Omnibus after omnibus, full inside and on top, rolled past, and the crowds of waiting people were eager to reach their homes. Both the sidewalks along Fleet street and the Strand were black with people, trudging along, gazing wistfully at the crowded 'busses.

Crowds Dense Underground.

I went down to one of the stations on the underground railway and found there the same conditions. The platforms were filled with people who crowded into the trains as fast as they came along. The "tuppenny tube" for several hours that evening also was crowded to the fullest capacity. The street traffic, of course, is very much congested, and 'busses and cabs moved much slower than usual. Thus, several days in advance of coronation day, the already antiquated transportation facilities in the greatest city of the world are almost taxed to the utmost. What will it be next week?

Preparations at Westminster abbey are now very forward, and on the 26th should present a very gorgeous appearance. The new temporary hall which has been erected in front of the west door is really superb. There are to be seen trophies of armor and splendidly framed tapestries and devices of all kinds on the walls. It is here that the royal procession will be formed, coming from this point into the nave, which is carpeted with gorgeous carpet in sapphire blue, with the royal cipher and crown introduced. The carpet is of great thickness and softness. It was specially made for the occasion.

On the right side will be seated all the judges, military and naval people. On the left will be found the elder daughters and sons of the peers and peeresses and the privy council—that is to say, those under the rank of the cabinet ministers.

Where Whitelaw Reid Will Sit.

The galleries above will contain the representatives of various public bodies; but the left will again be given up to the elder sons and daughters of the nobility. The fronts of these seats are hung in blue and golden yellow embossed velvet trimmed with gold cords. The screen also is hung in the same colored velvet. Here will be stationed the orchestra and the singers. All of the foreign envoys will be placed in this section. Here it is that Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid will be provided with seats.

The entire south transept will be given up to the peers, for whom Chippendale chairs are provided. The most comfortable four seats in the front row are provided for Lord Rosebery, Lord Cadogan and the other two Knights of the Garter, who are to carry the golden canopy over the king. The north transept, which is exactly the same size as the south, is reserved for peeresses.

In the gallery of the south transept is the king's box, corresponding with that on the north transept, which will be Queen Alexandra's box. Above these the peers and peeresses will sit in long rows; and tiers of seats will be found for the members of the house of commons and their wives, which, indeed, have a better view than those below.

High Floor for King and Queen.

The flooring where the two thrones are now arranged has been raised nearly 15 feet, in order that their majesties may be seen by all. All the flooring here is covered with the same beautiful blue carpet. Although the space is very large here it is doubtful now if there will be room enough for those taking part in the great ceremony.

Almost beneath the king's box there is a beautifully decorated box for princes and princesses of royal blood. Behind them are the seats for the members of their households.

The entire scheme of decoration is blue and gold, and here and there are tapestries taken from the Jerusalem chamber and most skillfully introduced. During this week rehearsals have taken place daily and on Monday there will be a full dress rehearsal by all those taking part, with the exception, of course, of the king and queen.

One day this week the four Knights of the Garter and the four duchesses who are to carry the golden canopies over the king and queen had a rehearsal, but it was found no easy matter and more rehearsals will be required. It is essential that the bearers should walk with a most exact step and keep the whole thing quite taut; otherwise it would fall down about their majesties' heads. At the first rehearsal the duchesses were not successful and found their canopy not only heavy but a most cumbersome and awkward thing to handle.

Prospect of Discomfort.

Peeresses, who have been privileged to inspect their places in the abbey are dismayed to find that the Chippendale chairs have cane seats, which will, of course, mark the velvet of their robes, besides being rather hard for the many hours they will be seated there. I have heard one or two ladies who intend taking a cushion with them; but the effect of the peeresses blowing up the air cushions will be a peculiar sight.

The king's organist, Mr. Alcock, and the choir are rehearsing the hard musical part of the service, and it is to be magnificent. There is to be an orchestra of over 70 pieces, and also a choir of over 400 voices. I have heard some of the music which Sir Hubert Parry has specially composed for the occasion, and it is fine. The organ will begin to play about 9 o'clock, and with a band will perform selections of music until the arrival of the royal procession.

Yesterday all of the choristers in the abbey, in their bright scarlet cassocks, were rehearsing their part of the ceremony. It was interesting to know that as the queen's procession, which comes in a few minutes before the king's, passes under the screen, they will sing "Vivat Regina Alexandra;" and I may mention here that the Latin will not be pronounced in the Italian fashion, for such is not the custom at Westminster.

THE KING AND QUEEN OF ENGLAND, WHOSE CORONATION OCCURS THIS WEEK.

BRITISH RIVAL TO THE MORGAN OCEAN COMBINE

It Includes the Cunard Line and Will Be Backed by Great Capital.

WILL GIRDLE THE GLOBE

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, June 21.—The British shipping combination which intends to compete with the Morgan syndicate for the North Atlantic and Pacific freight and passenger business is now practically consummated. Many reports of the formation of the new syndicate, more or less accurate, have appeared in the last week. Today I learn on good authority these details:

Sir Christopher Furness is to be the head of the new combination. It is to be capitalized at $100,000,000. The Cunard Company is included in the deal. The British government has agreed to increase largely the present subsidies, while Canada promises at least $1,000,000 yearly. Six passenger boats, capable of 25 knots an hour, are to be built, also a dozen 16-knot freighters at an aggregate cost of $42,500,000. The entire capital, I am told, has been underwritten. One well-known capitalist, who offered to take up a big block of stock, was told the whole amount had been subscribed.

In the minds of those who support the scheme the Atlantic aspect is not greater than the Pacific. The main idea is the utilization of the Canadian Pacific railroad as the chief link in a chain bringing Australasia, India, China and Japan into nearer and more intimate touch with England and providing an all-British route shorter than any at present available.

UP-TO-DATE ANGLING.

Frenchmen Discarding Old Methods for American Contrivances.

PARIS, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—The American invasion has just extended to angling. Conservative methods of spearing for trout, salmon and chub have been revolutionized by the introduction of the American methods of casting with the aid of an extremely light rod and multiplying reel.

Messrs. Vyers of Paris, the first European tackle firm to appreciate the advantages of the American method, are now doing a brisk business in appropriate rods and reels.

The Latest Portrait of the Vicerine of Ireland.

The Countess Cadogan is a daughter of the second Earl of Craven and an aunt of the present peer. Lord Cadogan, whom she married in 1865, has been Viceroy of Ireland since 1895.—The London King.

AMERICAN FLAGS BY THE HUNDREDS FLOAT IN LONDON

Few, However, Are Genuine, Sufficient Stars Being Lacking.

BRITISH IGNORANT OF EMBLEM'S DESIGN

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, June 21.—Hundreds, perhaps thousands, of American flags are flying in London during this coronation season, but there is hardly one of them, so far as I could discover, that is the genuine article. Perhaps not many Englishmen realize that the number of stars in the ensign of the republic is fixed according to the number of states in the union. Certainly, the flags seen about London would indicate such a degree of ignorance. In fact, the only flags I have seen in town which are correct are those comprised in the consignment recently received from Washington by the American embassy and the consulate general.

On the flags one sees in the streets the number of stars run from 13 up to 44. On the new flag there are 45 stars.

The illuminations recently put up in front of the Brook house, where Whitelaw Reid, the special ambassador from the United States to the coronation, has his residence, are very interesting, consisting, as they do, of the English and American flags crossed with a crown above them; but the American flag is strangely unlike one that is seen on the other side of the Atlantic, for in a corner of the top, where there should be a glorious constellation of 45 stars, I counted but 25, while the gentleman who was with me could only find 10 stripes at most, instead of the original 13.

I noticed that some of the Americans in London do not seem to be quite up to the news of their own country. For instance, at a dinner given last week, when a toast to the president of the United States was proposed, one gentleman got up and shouted enthusiastically, "McKinley! McKinley!"

Speaking of flags, however, an American went into a little shop near the Piccadilly circus the other day, thinking to have some fun with the shopkeeper. Pointing to an American flag, which was displayed in the window, he said:

"I beg your pardon, but can you tell me what sort of flag that is?"

"Really, sir, I don't know," answered the clerk, "but it is the flag of one of our colonies?"

HANDSOMEST VEHICLE IN GREAT BRITAIN

Description of the New State Landau Just Delivered at Buckingham Palace.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, June 21.—Quietly and without the general public knowing it the new grand state landau has been delivered to Buckingham palace. Undoubtedly it is the handsomest equipage in the country. It is over 18 feet long and painted in the royal state colors. The brightness of effect has been obtained by keeping the purple lake with which the panels of the body are painted somewhat lighter than is usual, the whole effect having such a highly polished surface that one can see his image reflected in it as in a mirror.

The royal arms, with the crown supporter's mantel motto, are on the back. The front panels, as well as the doors, are carved, the moldings of the body being gilt throughout. The upholstering of the interior is crimson and satin, the effect being most gorgeous, especially when the hood is down.

The body is hung in front from C springs by means of strong braces and covered with ornamentally stitched morocco leather. Four massive ornamental brass lamps are placed at each corner of the body, behind which is a seat for two footmen. The wheels and underworks are painted in vermilion picked out with gold, the effect being particularly rich, as it ought to be when it is considered that the number of coats of paint the carriage has had runs into the dozens. The vehicle is fitted with powerful brake wheels having India-rubber tires.

ENTERTAINING COLONIALS.

Ladies of London Making Their Stay as Pleasant as Possible.

LONDON, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—The object of two clubs recently started—the Ladies' Empire club and the Colonial Troopers' club—was to make the stay of the visitors from the colonies as pleasant and sociable as possible. Many entertainments have been organized for them, all the great ladies giving dinners and dances in their honor. The duchess of Marlborough is arranging for a day to be spent at Blenheim.

One of the most novel parties, however, was that given by Lord and Lady Onslow, who took the royal box and a number of stalls at her majesty's theater and took her guests, among whom was a brother of the mikado of Japan, the prime minister of New Zealand and Lord Roberts.

COLONIES WANT UNDERSTANDING ON BRITISH TAX

Representatives to Deal With Financial Policy While Attending the Coronation.

FREE TRADERS UNEASY AS TO CHAMBERLAIN'S PLAN

By HERBERT PAUL.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, June 21.—The conference which the colonial secretary is to hold with the colonial premiers when they all have arrived in this country for the coronation, will deal with the financial system of the British empire. Mr. Chamberlain is not a bigoted adherent for free trade, and free-traders feel some uneasiness as to what he may propose to accept. He could not, of course, commit the country to a change of policy without consulting the cabinet, and the chancellor of the exchequer lately has disclaimed all sympathy with protection.

But as Sir Michael Hicks-Beach already has given way to his protectionist colleagues in this government of odds and ends, by imposing a duty on foreign corn, the general belief is the strength of his character, as distinguished from the strength of his language, has been seriously impaired.

In these circumstances a letter from Sir Robert Giffen in Tuesday's Times on this subject, deserves to be carefully considered. Sir Robert Giffen, who formerly held a high position in the board of trade, used to be a staunch Cobdenite free trader. Recently, however, he modified his views to meet the prevailing fashionable sentiments and has become an advocate of the broadening basis of taxation, which means the undoing of the work of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Peel.

Sir Robert's Tax Proposed.

All the more on that account is he to be heard when he protests against confining free trade within the limits of the king's dominions. The text of Sir Robert's letter is a proposal made at the London chamber of commerce to levy a tax of from 5 to 10 per cent at all the British, including colonial, ports on goods shipped from foreign countries. Five or ten per cent is delightfully vague, but the principle is clear enough—a pill gilded by a provision that the yield of tax should be devoted to the purposes of imperial defense.

Sir Robert Giffen shows, by means of a highly instructive table, what the results of this new impost would be if it were fixed at 10 per cent. Statistics are his strong point, and on them he may be trusted. The modest contribution of the United Kingdom to this novel and specious tariff would be considerably more

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If you can duplicate this chair for $1.50 we will make you a present of one.

Come have a look.

One dollar takes one.

Only one to each purchaser.

PRICE,
$1.00

We ordered 1,000 of these chairs, thinking our new building would be finished in time to receive them. As we cut through our walls July 1st to make openings to our new store, we don't want to have them damaged.

During this week, while they last, we will let them go for $1 each. Assorted colors—Red, Green and Natural.

Only one to a person.

We have an immense assortment of Porch Rockers, Settees, Chairs, Hammocks, etc., all marked down—got to get rid of them by July 1st.

Monday and Tuesday, June 23 and 24, we continue our Special Sale on the Carpet Floor.

Balance of odd pieces of Carpet, Oil Cloth, Matting, Curtain and Rugs simply cut so low that you can afford to put carpet in the attic; the wash house can have oil cloth; every spare room can have new carpet. This is a case of have to with us. Going to cut through our walls in nine days. What a dust! We'd rather sacrifice than have the goods damaged. Same with our Furniture Floor—prices cut on everything. Every day's Bargain Day here.

A few more Combination Ironing Boards for **95c**; a Five-Fold Clothes Horse, **65c**; Porch Rocker, **75c**; $9.00 Refrigerator, **$6.50**; $4.50 Go-Cart, **$3.75**. Just because we have to get rid of the stock.

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PICKERING'S, TENTH AND PENN.

LIVELY TIMES AMONG FRENCH DEPUTIES--CONDITIONS IN MANCHURIA

than £40,000,000 sterling. Australasia and Canada, whose joint population is to the population of these islands as one to four, would pay £3,500,000. So much for comparative figures which speak for themselves.

Effect on the Colonies.

But, says Sir Robert, the effect of any such tax on the trade of the United Kingdom would be nothing short of infinite disaster. That is not all. The British colonies derive most of their imports from Great Britain. Their foreign trade is so slight that we should gain nothing, or next to nothing, as importers by this protective tariff. But the colonies which take our goods, and not without taxing them to an amount of £10,000,000, would gain £1,000,000 at our expense. In short, any cabinet minister would be mad who adopted such a policy of protection, disguised as free trade within the empire, and the mere suggestion of it has done infinite mischief.

There can be no worse enemy of the empire than a man who convinces the working classes at home that the colonists are a burden upon his back. If there be such a thing as a Little Englander, it is a man who would make England an appendage of her colonies. The foundation of our colonial system is twofold. It rests, first, upon the independence of the colonies; and, second, upon free trade. That is to say, the colonies are at liberty to put protective duties upon the British manufactures, while the mother country is raising taxes for revenue only and draws no distinction between foreign and colonial imports. Take away either of these cornerstones and the whole edifice falls with a crash to the ground.

COOL ON AUTUMN SALON.

Two Parisian Artists who Think Little of the Project.

PARIS, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Gazette has interviewed two great painters, M. Francois Flameng and M. Albert Besnard, on the subject of an autumn salon.

M. Besnard has doubts of its success but sees no reason why it should not be tried. M. Flameng is frankly hostile. He says it would be a failure, but he thinks a salon in February would have a good chance, if limited to 100 painters of the best class.

PAINTING ON VELVET.

Impetus Lent to It by the Princess of Wales' Commission.

LONDON, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—The princess of Wales is so interested in the charming fashion of flower paintings on velvet that she has commissioned Miss Edith Cowan to paint her a cushion center. A great many other important people have had dresses decorated in the same way, while Marie Corelli had an exquisite white velvet table center painted with roses on the occasion of the rose dinner she gave at her home.

Paris Journals Impersonated.

PARIS, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—George Washington Lopp's "bal de la presse" in the Champs Elysees was very brilliant. Among the dancers were Mlle. de Saint Paul and Miss Reed. The latter appeared as the Patrie, Miss Strasford as the Journal des Debats, Miss Gould as the Matin, and Mlle. Pramo as the Figaro. All the Paris papers were impersonated in the inauguration of Mr. Lopps' place.

BUDGET DEFICIT NEEDS SERIOUS FRENCH STUDY

Chamber of Deputies Will Soon Have No Time for Personal Squabbles.

CABINET PROPOSES RADICAL REFORMS

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, June 21.—The chamber of deputies this week again has given way to the exuberance of youth. That is to say, deputies of the Right hurled insults at deputies of the Left, who responded in kind.

The principal scene of this sort occurred in connection with the validation of the election in Paris of M. Syveton, a high school professor. Advantage of the occasion was taken to discuss the posters of the league, and the question whether a candidate had any right to represent his rival as a traitor in the pay of a foreign power. The chamber voted for investigation.

The machinery has been working under our observation for five or six years past, yet nobody will pay any heed to the fact. Such interest as is aroused by these parliamentary eccentricities will disappear when the importance of the financial question becomes apparent. The budgetary deficit for next year probably will amount to over $35,000,000.

There is a hard fact facing the cabinet which is asking for leisure to study the budget and seek remedies and which will not present its estimates until October. As the government plan will include sweeping reforms, with probably proposals for a loan, and certainly proposals for a convention, the chamber will have enough and to spare of financial debates, and we shall have to expect several votes on account, which votes, for that matter, possess a merely nominal drawback.

However, all these financial debates would be simplified and, consequently, abbreviated greatly, if the chamber would "stand for" the gag which one of its members, M. Roche, proposes, by a scheme to restrict the initiative of deputies in the matter of new appropriations. This would be in accordance with the British system, and in this respect, at least, would be a good thing.

The senate has tackled serious subjects by opening the debate on the bill reducing the time of military service from three to two years and at the same time abolishing all dispensations. There already has been a procession of orators, some of whom have lamented, almost with tears, that France is about to undergo disarmament. We heard all these same Jeremiads when the term of military service was reduced from seven to five years. We listened to them a second time when it was brought down from five to three. The present is, consequently, a third edition of the lamentations, and we shall be subjected to a fourth when the two years' term of military service is reduced to one year. That day will come soon, for the French bourgeoise will never resign itself to being the victim of pending military reform and seeing its young men, who, thanks to the academic diplomas, only served one year with the colors, serving two years despite their diplomas.

The march of human progress is in opposition to any excess of military duty. Besides, the cases of Switzerland and the United States prove that armies to be good do not need to be standing armies, and the example of the 15,000 Boer peasants who have held 250,000 trained soldiers in check is an answer in advance to the alarmist harangues of those admirers of the past who regret the disappearance of the professional military man.

MERELY A LIGHT LUNCH.

The Lay-Out to Be Spread Before King and Guests.

LONDON, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—The banquet that will be set before the king and the other partakers of the coronation luncheon at Guildhall July 3 will be a big thing.

It will begin with 75 tureens of clear turtle soup. Thirty trout will be used for truite a la royale, which is to follow. There will be 95 slices for mayonnaise de homard. Then there will come 80 dishes of quails, 45 dishes of chicken, followed by 60 dishes of lamb cutlets. Two barons of beef will grace the board. Salade demidoff will bear them company. There will be 82 raised pies and capons en bechambille will number 22. There will be 144 roast chickens, 48 ox tongues, 50 aspices de foie gras, 45 jellies, 58 fruits salads, 73 dishes meringues and 144 pints of ices.

IN PARIS' SOCIAL SWIM.

Wife of American Ambassador Making It Pleasant for Countrymen.

PARIS, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—Mrs. Horace Porter's receptions are now a rallying point for Americans. In the drawing-room of the ambassador's wife on Tuesday I saw the American ambassador to Russia and Mrs. Tower, Capt. Mott, Mr. and Mrs. Dick, Miss Eddy, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Parton, Miss Freeborn and Dr. and Mrs. Thurber.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carroll gave a dinner at the Ritz on Monday. Among the guests were Comte and Comtesse Boni de Castellane, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ridgway and the Baron and Baronne de Plancy. Others dining the same evening were Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Oliver, Mrs. E. G. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Curtis, Cooper Hewitt and Col. Stewart Worthley.

Fashionable Wedding in Paris.

PARIS, June 21.—(Copyright Cable.)—The most interesting wedding of the week was that of Mlle. Bertha de Toury to M. Gerald Fadwier, which was solemnized, like most of the fashionable French nuptials, at noon at St. Pierre de Chaillot, the Paris church of the Champs Elysees district. The bride wore a white satin dress of Fourneau shape.

The Right Honorable R. J. Seddon.

LONDON, June 15.—Among the coronation guests few excite greater interest than Premier Seddon of New Zealand, the man who rules the destinies of a country without strikes, run by the people and for the people. The man himself is a personality well worth studying. "I owe my life to a brass band," he said the other day, and perhaps some of his critics will remark that he must have absorbed some of the characteristics of a brass band in the process. "As a boy I once came very near drowning. A passing bandsman noticed my frantic struggles in the river, and, reaching his long trombone over the shore's edge he pulled me, gasping and grateful, out of the water on to dry land. I have encouraged brass bands ever since."

Mr. Seddon is a "Lancashire lad," and was born 57 years ago. He emigrated to Melbourne when he was 18 years old, but thought New Zealand offered the best chance of success. By the time he was 34 he had gained a seat in the New Zealand parliament. His ability and popularity are testified by his attainment to the offices of colonial treasurer, minister of labor, minister of defense, and, finally, prime minister. As New Zealand has been the empire's laboratory in which political and social experiments are performed, more than usual attention has been directed to its prime minister.

Mr. Seddon has reached that pitch of fame which is marked by the familiarity of being known by his Christian name abbreviated into "Dick." He is by profession a mechanical engineer. In appearance he has a genial burly figure, which suggests the successful man of business rather than the prominent politician. He has declared that the object of his visit to us is "to assist in laying the foundation of the union of a portion of the empire." He hopes to persuade Great Britain to withdraw from what he calls "the suicidal position" of its present policy of free trade. We shall see.

RUSSIA MASTERS RAILWAY TRAFFIC IN MANCHURIA

Travelers Must Have Written Authority to Procure Tickets.

ALL OTHER NATIONS ARE IN BACKGROUND

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Newchwang, June 20.—No one can travel in Manchuria and have a shadow of doubt as to the nature of the control there of men and affairs. Both the hand and voice are those of Russia. The station agent at Shanhaikwan must have written authority to accept fare from a foreigner wishing a ticket on which he may proceed northward from that point on the line of the Chinese Imperial railway. Nor will a permit signed by an ordinary official pass muster. It must come from the chief of the Russian force at Tien-tsin, and it may not be procured from him on the day of application for it, but when it shall suit his convenience to issue it. Meanwhile, one may wait, wonder, reflect upon his past life and the efficiency of the Russian secret service, and hope.

On the run of a day from Tien-tsin to Shanhaikwan the guards at the stations are English, but they seem to be attending mainly to railway business, and soldier work is confined to squads of Ghurkas, whose main duty seems to be to stand at attention as the train starts off. Here and there on the run detachments of other troops may also be seen, detailed apparently for some specific purpose that might as easily be accomplished without arms as with them.

Guards Along the Line.

At Shanhaikwan, all nations, of course, have troops, but they keep out of sight, or carry themselves with such benign aspect as not to seem at all obtrusive. They are engaged in razing the forts within the great wall, and there they remain most of the time, from one to three miles away from the town, superintending the coolies at that work, or performing simple garrison service. The trip to this point contains only the faintest reminder of hostile conditions. But on the north side of the imaginary line which divides into equal parts the station at Shanhaikwan, the traveler feels the weight of power. There are grim, sinewy, unwashed guards at all stopping places, with steel in their eyes, and timid passengers look as if they were running a gauntlet. From 6 o'clock in the morning, travel plods steadily along, with long waits at stations, and the sight of rifles everywhere. It comes to a full stop after dark on the south bank of the River Lao. Lights of a town brighten the upper bank, a mile or so across, but the wind usually rises at sunset, and drives small craft to shelter, and those who propel the big craft, tied up in safety nearby, seem to have become impressed that darkness lends wings to evil imaginings in the soldiery, and that they are much better off smuggled for the night in their berths than in risking for coin the chance of shots from ashore that may not go amiss. Moreover, seemingly no one has ever heard of Newchwang, and after stumbling about for half an hour or so over railway tracks, lumber heaps, and winding cross-cut paths, the traveler strange to these parts hauls up in a barroom, back of the railway station, where the guards are always coming in with their guns to wash down vodka with boiling soup, and hurry forth again into the darkness. There is a bench on which to sleep, in a room that must suffice for everybody wishing to go further, regardless of size, age or sex, and where those who would be refreshed by the night's rest must harden their nerves to the nocturnal eccentricities of the rest of the company.

Chinese Officials Figureheads.

In the morning, when craft become plentiful, boatmen come around to solicit passengers for Yinkow, and since Jericho would be preferable to a longer stay at the railway yard, passengers gather their effects into sampans and with the help of time and tide they are eventually landed across the river at a place marked on the maps as Newchwang, and so officially designated abroad, but to which the Russians attach the proper native name of Yinkow, the real Newchwang being a native village, seldom visited by any foreigner, 30 miles up the river. Quotations for diplomatic promises have never crossed par in this market. Russia has managed the customs, it has ruled the native city, keeping Chinese officials in power merely as figureheads; and it has regarded this territory as so much its own as to have closed it against troops from other governments. There may be no means of knowing accurately the strength of the Russian force in Manchuria, but on the run of a day from the Great Wall northward, the railway guard, estimated variously at from 5,000 to 20,000, occupy merely posts that are in plain view, and indicate nothing in respect to interior stations out of sight of the railroad. There is no important settlement without troops, and the region is fairly well dotted with settlements. Troops go and come in this immediate district, and since the Russian officials say nothing publicly in regard to the number of them, outsiders have no means of informing themselves. The district northward to the border is quite as well manned as that in any other direction.

Russia's Power Supreme.

Those who think they are conservative place the Russian force in Manchuria at 60,000. That estimate does not include those who might be available for Manchurian work were a summons to be sent over the line for them. Whatever the number, it is plainly sufficient to make a strong stand against any attempt to get them out by force. Talk of a comparative efficiency must be speculative, but people whose vanity leads them to suppose that a body of soldiers of any government can whip a much larger body of the uncouth article that serves Russia, cannot have seen the Russians, nor the mothers that bore them. It is a safe assumption that if Russia is to vacate Manchuria that act will be performed voluntarily. Considerations occur to those who go as deeply into the situation here as circumstances will permit to make the outlook hopeful for the world in general, in spite of present appearances to the contrary. The Russians do so many things to inspire distrust of their motives that surmise regarding the future has not thought it worth while to take other than tangible and immediate signs for its guidance. Doubt may well be dismissed that until within a few months the policy of forceful occupancy of this region was uppermost in military thought, if not in other official plans. It is not yet easy to put a finger on an act which signifies that such a policy has been definitely abandoned. It was necessary more than once last year for foreign residents to ask for details of Russian troops for protection against native dismay and disorder, which the Russians themselves had provoked. They seemed then intent on pushing measures which might result in annexation. Subsequent presence here of ships from the fleets of other governments, due clearly to these hostile manifestations, may have sobered the Russian plans, but there would have been ways to push them in spite of the other ships if the official vision at St. Petersburg had not suddenly been projected into the time when Russia will look not merely to a military or naval foothold on the Pacific, but to a share in the growth of commerce and industry and to the necessity of cultivating relations on that account. That time may not be distant and when energies shall be bent on the promotion of trade it will be eminently desirable that territorial jealousies be allayed. The hope of Manchuria lies not in arms, but in industry.

A Thrifty Population.

It is probably a rich land capable alike of agricultural and mineral development and has a large and thrifty population, trained to hard work and easy to be molded for such purposes. More may be gained by giving the people productive labor than by conquest. Russia has the coast and will probably always have it. That possession is not a source of outside aggravation. While Newchwang is a seaport, or practically so, it lacks at all seasons the convenience of access enjoyed by the Russian ports on the Lao-tung peninsula, or by Vladivostok, and for about five months in the year ships cannot approach it. Russia cannot conceivably monopolize the trade of the north, but with a railroad system already penetrating well into a region certain to be progressive, it is most important from a commercial and industrial standpoint, that needless political offense be avoided.

The area to be cultivated for gain and to be attractive for immigration is large enough to employ government activities for many years. If there be an ultimate design to acquire Manchuria there can be no advantage in revealing it now, and there may be political harm. Russia has enough territory in Siberia alone for her overflow of people and of enterprise, should she never covet Manchuria, and there is no military, naval or commercial benefit to be had here which is not surpassed on the peninsula or at the more northern ports. Since it can thus do no injury to Russia to vacate Manchuria, and evacuation will please others, professions of intentions to do so may have behind them more substance than commonly passes to the credit of outgivings from that quarter, and the troops may be withdrawn not only without loss of dignity, but in compliance with the demands or expectations of others, to further a scheme of development legitimate in its aspirations and logically worked out.

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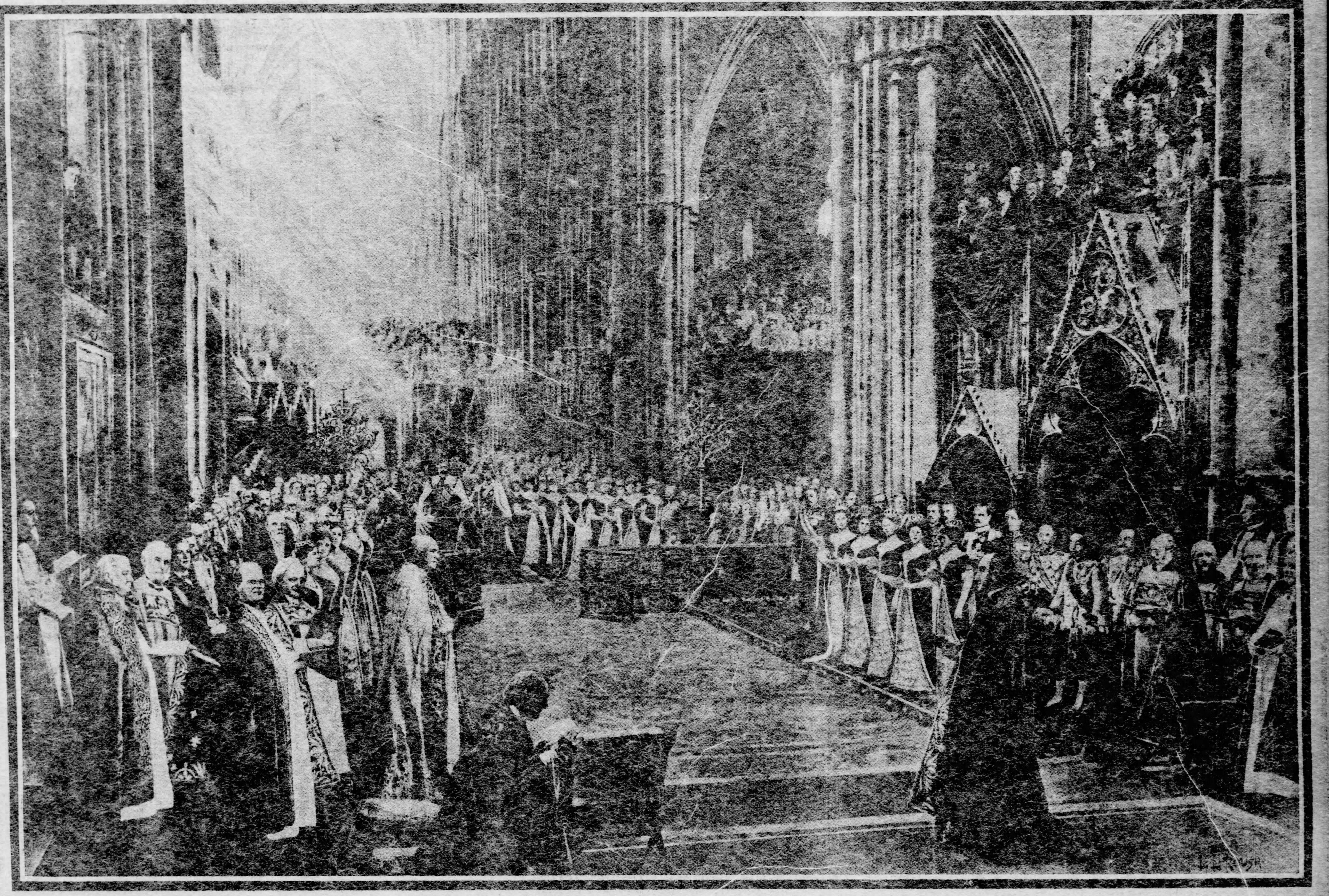
THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD VII



This picture shows the readers of The Sunday Gazette the manner in which the principal figures will be arranged at the coronation.

Joseph Choate, the American ambassador, occupies a high position at the left hand side of the picture.

In the background, where the light from one of the long windows falls upon them, stand the king and queen. On each side of them are the members of the royal family, the immediate household of King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra.

The prince and princess of Wales will be recognized, the Princess Beatrice, the Princess Victoria, the duke and duchess of Fife, the Prince and Princess Carl of Denmark and all others close of kin.

You will see Whitelaw Reid standing not far from Lord Salisbury, while, in front of him, are arranged the American duchesses, the beautiful American women of title, who will be represented throughout the coronation services.

Over 300 negatives were employed in the construction of this beautiful photograph, and, an English artist worked upon it in connection with L. L. Roush, the famous American photographer.

The balcony at the right is most interesting. Here is Abbey, who will paint the coronation, and here will be recognized Henry Irving and Ellen Terry and Paderewski.

See if you can pick out the others in this marvelous little balcony.

Among others in the picture are the bishop of London, the dean of Westminster, Archdeacon Farrar, Canon Duckworth, Lord Minto, governor-general of Canada; Canon Colton, Canon Frontbick, archbishop of Canterbury and Dean Trothairo.

You will see Rudyard Kipling, Robert Barr, John Morley, John Hare, Edmond Rostand, Marconi and many others known to fame.

You will note the crown princes of the various countries, and in the group at the right in the foreground there are many personal friends.

This picture is one of the most remarkable achievements ever accomplished in artistic photography. The interior of the old abbey, with the lights shifting across it, making the shadows deeper, affords a fine setting for the gorgeous gowns.

Only a very few of the audience are shown, for the abbey is large and hundreds will sit in the back where the spectacle will be dimly seen.

The coronation is an event that occurs only once in the lifetime of most people. Few living today remember the coronation of Queen Victoria; and few of those who view this scene may be alive when the king's son, George, takes the throne. Still, as the king is along in years, this is not such an impossibility as though he were young and had a lifetime before him.

This beautiful picture was obtained by The Sunday Gazette at great cost of time and trouble so that its readers could have their curiosity gratified regarding the great spectacle which takes place this coming week.

If you cannot go to the coronation, and there are many who cannot get away, or who could not hope to get admission to Westminster, you can at least see a picture of it; and here is the finest one ever made, and offered to a host of admiring readers.

It will take you all day to study out the pictures in the photograph. Try to see if you can recognize the faces? There are 100 of them for you to identify.

GLIMPSES OF CORONATIONS SINCE DAYS OF WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR

LET us go to some coronation ceremonies and make straight for Westminster abbey as it was in 1066; not, of course, the abbey as we now know it, but the edifice erected and dedicated to St. Peter by the confessor to absolve him from his vow to make a pilgrimage to Rome to the tomb of that apostle.

Cruciform in shape, with an apse at the eastern and two towers at the western end, a lofty tower in the center, immense in size, with massive roof and pillars, and walls of new gray stone, the abbey, thus pictured by Dean Stanley, must have loomed out cold and grand in the doubtful light of the Christmas morn which witnessed the Conqueror's coronation. It stood isolated, except for the palace in close proximity also erected by the confessor, in the midst of woods, green fields and marshes; on one side ran the Thames, the great waterway from the sea to the midlands of England; in the distance showed forth the dense forests of Hempstead and Highgate, harboring wild oxen, boar, and "the high deer which William loved as tho' he were their father," and on a third side rose the Corn and Ludgate hills.

Outside the abbey, says E. S. Hope in The Nineteenth Century and After, were massed bands of fierce Norman horsemen and crowds of onlookers. Inside, before the altar, stood the Conqueror, against whose will "no man durst do anything," tall in stature, gigantic in strength, though heavy in bulk, stern of aspect, a true leader of men in those troublous times, fresh from the Homeric contest on the field of Senlac, where three horses, "one a beautiful Spanish horse," were killed under him, and where with his terrible mace he slew Gyrth, Harold's brother, as he hacked his way through the foe wild to exchange blows with Harold himself.

Godfrey, bishop of Coutances, and Aldred, archbishop of York, standing on either side of him, proclaimed William in French and English to the Norman retainers and Saxon crowds assembled in the abbey. The prelates' words of "recognition" were received with loud acclamations, the nature of which was misunderstood by the soldiery outside, who promptly proceeded to pillage and burn and trample down the helpless sightseers. Alarmed by the tumult, all rushed out of the building save William and the officiating clergy. For the moment even the iron nerves of the Conqueror failed him, but the ceremony was hurried through, and at last the illegitimate son of Robert the Magnificent, duke of Normandy, and Arletta, the tanner's daughter at Falaise, stood forth from Westminster abbey, a new crown upon his head, the recognized and elected king of the English.

Some 20 years pass and another figure stands in the abbey waiting to be crowned, that of William Rufus, short, stout, with restless, blood-shot eyes. A great man, Lanfranc, crowned him, assisted by the archbishop of York and eight other prelates; Rufus seems to have been unsparing in his vows to observe all the virtues under the sun, which he kept so well as to be known to posterity as "a foul incarnation of selfishness, the enemy of God and man." Not a bell was tolled; not a prayer was said at his death, when he achieved the excommunication which he so richly deserved in life.

For the coronation of his brother, Henry the First, few preparations were made; there was no time even to wait for the archbishop of Canterbury, who was out of the kingdom, "speed being safest to supply the vacancy of the throne," and the providing of "good swords" being accounted "more essential . . . . than the long preparing of gay clothes."

Stephen's coronation was attended by various ill omens; there was an awful storm; the consecrated wafer dropped to the ground; the last benediction was omitted.

The coronation of greatest interest in Henry the Second's reign was not his own, but that of his young son, whom Henry caused to be crowned in his own lifetime by the archbishop of York, an usurpation of the rights of the see of Canterbury which led indirectly, if not directly, to the murder of Becket.

In John's case, with his doubtful title to the throne, great stress was laid on the expediency, if not necessity, of an election by the states of the realm, and Archbishop Hubert expressly fortified himself with such an election before anointing and crowning a prince of whose character he already had grave suspicions. Events justified the prelate's caution. "Foul as it is, hell itself is defiled by the fouler presence of John;" this, writes J. R. Green, the terrible verdict of John's contemporaries, has passed into the judgment of history.

The day before his second coronation by Stephen Langton at Westminster, Henry the Third laid the foundation of the Lady chapel; at the banquet when his queen, the beautiful Eleanor of Provence, was crowned, the chief butler, Hugh de Albini, was not at his post, being under the ban of excommunication by the primate for refusing to allow that sporting prelate to hunt in his forest!

After the ceremonies attending the coronation of Edward the First and Eleanor of Castile, the first king and queen to be crowned together, five hundred "great" horses were "let go at libertie (catch them that catch might)" by the king of Scotland, who had come to do homage, and some of the great nobles—an episode which disposes us to think that our ancestors were to be congratulated on the quality and supply of horseflesh in the country in 1274.

Edward was the first sovereign to be crowned in the abbey as it now stands, and his son, Edward the Second, was the first English sovereign to be enthroned on the "Stone of Destiny." Brought by Edward the First from Scone, it should long since have been returned to Scotland under the treaty of Northampton (1328), but notwithstanding a peremptory command for its restoration to Scotland, addressed by Edward the Third to the abbot and convent of Westminster, the stone still remains in Westminster abbey to be the coronation throne of each sovereign in succession. Only once has it left the abbey, and then for Westminster hall to be the seat on which Oliver Cromwell was installed as lord protector.

In passing we smile at the tears which Queen Isabella forced up when her son, Edward the Third (for whom the sword of state was first carried), was being crowned in the place of the husband whom she had been instrumental in deposing.

We tenderly regard young Richard the Second, borne away exhausted by the long ceremonial on the shoulders of his new knights.

We admire with reverence the "Ampulla," the golden eagle with the holy oil for anointment, used for the first time for Henry the Fourth, given, as the legend is, by the Virgin to Becket when he was exiled in France, by him concealed in a church at Poitiers, discovered under divine inspiration by a "holy man," who gave it to the first duke of Lancaster, who in turn gave it to the Black Prince, who deposited it in the tower. The relic was mislaid, to be found by Richard the Second in the last year of his reign.

We shake our heads at "diverse interpretations" signified by the great storm of wind with snow and sleet which swept round the abbey on Passion Sunday, 1413, when Henry the Fifth was being crowned.

We have no time to do more than glance at Henry the Sixth, only 9 years old, "beholdinge all the people aboute sadly and wisely" as he sits on his throne in the abbey; or to criticise the elaborate and indigestible fare laid before him at his banquet; red soup with white lions swimming therein, white soup with a red antelope, "a crowne aboute his necke," jellies and haunches of venison with Te Deum Laudamus neatly picked out; boars' heads in castles of gold; crisp "fritours" and other delicacies, which must have been sorely tempted to youthful excess, the poor child, for whose edification such devices in paste as St. Edward and St. Louis in full armor, St. George and St. Denys presenting him (Henry) to the Virgin with the infant Christ on her lap, were also provided.

Edward the Fourth dared not assume the crown till, sitting on the king's bench at the end of Westminster hall, he had been formally elected king by the lords spiritual and temporal and commons assembled.

Richard the Third and his queen not only walked from the hall to the abbey with bare feet, but sat naked from the waist upward to be anointed.

Henry the Seventh, not content with a coronation by Lord Stanley on the battlefield of Bosworth with Richard's crown, found hanging on a bush, sought a repetition of the ceremony with full rites at the practiced hands of Cardinal Bourchier, who had already officiated for two sovereigns. It is significant that Henry was the first sovereign who thought it prudent to be attended by yeomen of the guard.

With few earlier coronation processions are we so well acquainted as with that of James the Second and Mary of Modena. We will stand with the crowd in the broad sanctuary on an April morning (again the 23d) in 1685, and watch the great procession as it files by over a railed platform, covered with blue cloth stretched from the north door of the hall to the west door of the abbey.

At length the procession emerges from the hall, led by the royal herbwoman with her six maidens strewing flowers and herbs, and to the noise of drums and trumpets. Some notable figures at once catch our eye. We instinctively draw back as we meet the scowling gaze of Sir George Jeffreys, lord chief justice of the king's bench, soon to make his name a byword for judicial cruelty and servility; we notice that the robes of the barons for the first time are of velvet instead of cloth, an advance on the privilege of wearing coronets, which had been granted them by Charles the Second.

We will push through the crowd and get a place in the abbey, just in time to see the crown totter on the head of the king, to be saved from falling by Henry Sidney, with the observation that "this is not the first time that his family has supported the crown." (Sidney will nevertheless in three years' time with the same hand which now supports the crown sign the letter inviting William of Orange to come over and remove it.) Then, hurrying back to Westminster hall (hearing on our way of another bad omen—the rending of the flag on the White tower, hoisted to announce the crowning), we learn that in all 175 dishes have been provided for their majesties' table alone, and that the total number of dishes at the banquet is no less than 1,445.

Four years later we are again in the abbey to see William and Mary—he low in stature, cold in manner, she stately and amiable—walk side by side, joint sovereigns, with the sword of state between them. Their majesties are some two hours late in arriving. Whilst preparing to start the disquieting news reached them that James has landed in Ireland and Mary has just received a nasty letter from him threatening her with a father's curse if she is crowned whilst either he or her brother is alive, which epistle doubtless disturbed her majesty's equanimity. We are even near enough to hear the snub which the queen addresses to the Princess Anne, who pities her sister for her fatigue and is tartly told to mind her own business and that a crown is not so heavy as it seems. For the first time since the coronation of Edward the Sixth the Bible is presented as part of the ceremonial. On leaving the abbey we are reminded of the peculiar circumstances attending the event, when we see the streets lined with Dutch soldiers.

The coronations that have taken place since then have been frequently rehearsed in history, but it behooves us to look upon one more. We have traveled through many centuries since we stood with the Conqueror in Westminster abbey and the two scenes present a most striking contrast, but everything connected with Queen Victoria is too near and well known not to have been often retold.

> So when my mistress shall be seen
> In form and beauty of her mind,
> By virtue first, then choice, a queen
> Tell me, if she were not designed
> Th' eclipse and glory of her kind

In these terms did Sir Henry Wotton sing the praises of Elizabeth of Bohemia, one of the ancestresses of the British royal house, and the same words might have been applied to her latest descendant, Victoria, mother of the king whom England crowns this coming week.

BOOKS AND BOOK MEN

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

A Cowboy Hero

"THE VIRGINIAN." By Owen Wister. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

ALTHOUGH Wister's first novel ends happily, as is the way of novels in general, it might be labeled with the sub-title of one old Elizabethan play, "A Lamentable Tragedy Mixed Full of Pleasant Mirth." Life in Wyoming 30 years ago was full of tragedy—the coarse and brutal tragedy of the frontier—and Mr. Wister has not spared his readers any of it. In the barroom where poker is played with cards and pistols, where rough men use terms of deadly insult in playful endearment; or under the cottonwoods where the cow-puncher administers the stern law of the range, helping to lynch his friend caught cattle-stealing—everywhere are the hard and ugly realities of the day when the cowboy was king of the plains.

It is the epic of the cowboy that Wister has written—of the cowboy who will never come again. "He rides in his historic yesterday. You will no more see him gallop out of the unchanging silence than you will see Columbus on the unchanging sea come sailing from Palos with his caravels."

It is so close to us yet—this historic past whose "empty sardine boxes lie rusting over the face of the western earth"—that many will dispute the story's claim to be a historical novel. And yet, is not "Madame Bovary" historical by title as clear as "Salammbo," while many historical novels, so called because some of their puppets have been tagged with historic names, are about as veritable as the tale of "Little Red Riding Hood" and far inferior entertainment?

Mr. Wister pictures Wyoming as it was in the days when his hero, the Virginian,

Owen Wister.

wooed and won the little school-teacher from Vermont. The Virginian, an Apollo in buckskin, makes one agree with his chronicler that "The creature we call a gentleman lies deeply in the hearts of thousands that are born without chance to master the outward graces of the type."

This Virginian is no epicene hero of the Sunday school story book—he drinks and gambles, swears and lies. You must take him as he is, but you could hardly wish him any better. As the school-teacher declares: "It wasn't that George Washington couldn't tell a lie. He just wouldn't. I'm sure if he'd undertaken to he'd have told a much better one than Cornwallis."

So we forgive the Virginian all his delinquencies—he does but rise to the occasion that demands them—we forgive him as freely as the people at Winston's barbecue. While they were dancing to the scrape of hilarious fiddles, the Virginian and Lin McLean—you remember Lin—were gazing in through the window, exiles from the scene of gayety, the one slighted undeservedly, the other meriting his rebuff by the schoolmarm. Then the practical joker awoke in the Virginian—the practical joker who never slept very long. He and Lin exchange the babies of the dancing crowd, left in an adjacent room under tables and chairs, exchange the babies and their clothes—"swap the duds and shuffle the whole doggone deck." The revelers drive home with the wrong infants, confusion reigns for a day. Lin has to flee—the posse sent in pursuit of him captures only a sign, pegged up on a tree, "God bless our home." The real cause of the trouble helps to straighten out the tangled offspring, waits until the people see the joke, then calmly confesses and is forgiven. Thus we too forgive all his shortcomings, for he has a heart of gold.

The story of his love for the school-teacher is not new—it is the old, old tale of the illiterate and rough man redeemed by contact with the lettered and refined woman. She lends him books—he likes Shakespeare, Scott and Dickens; George Eliot talks too much—which he finds natural when told that George Eliot is a woman. The Browning rock is wisely steered around, but true love is nearly wrecked on Jane Austen, whose "Emma," read aloud, sends the Virginian to sleep.

The schoolmarm doesn't realize how she loves her Virginian until she has nursed him back to life from a wound given him by predatory Indians. Also a well-worn motif, but Wister vitalizes it, makes it seem unhackneyed, because milieu and characters are real and vital.

Even then barriers arise. Her New England conscience cannot condone Judge Lynch. And when, on the day before the wedding, the Virginian's deadly foe turns up in town—when the Virginian is confronted by the alternatives of shooting or being shot—she would persuade him to play coward—"If you do this there can be no tomorrow for you and me."

He does it—shoots the murderous dastard who for five years has repaid generosity with hatred.

"You have to know it," said he, returning. "I have killed Trampas."

"Oh, thank God!" she said; and he found her in his arms. Thus did her New England conscience battle to the end, and in the end capitulate to love.

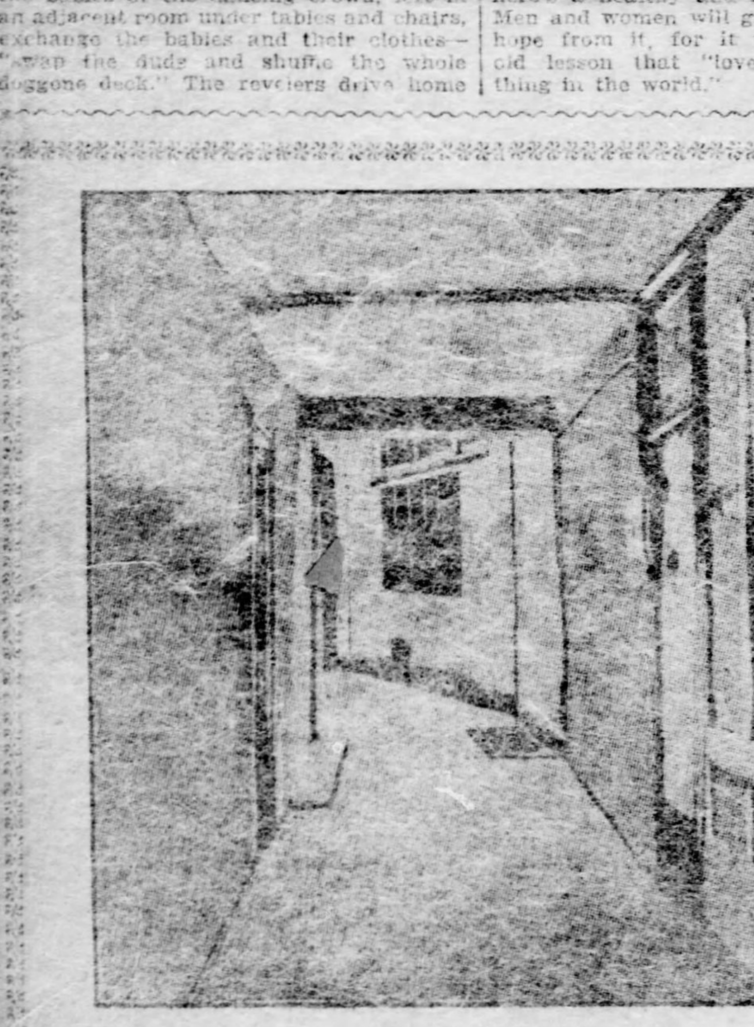
Supremely thrilling, this chapter is surpassed by two others. One of them is headed "Superstition Trail," and tells how the Virginian, riding homeward from the death of that friend who had paid the penalty of cattle stealing, is haunted by hoof tracks and boot prints ahead of him, spectral and mysterious. This chapter is as creepy as the one headed "Emily" is full of humor. Emily is a spinster hen, with a propensity for sitting on potatoes, onions, green peaches, cakes of soap—anything that looks egg-like—who finally mothers a litter of puppies, and when given a real egg to sit on, goes crazy with terror as it hatches, in seeming contravention of all nature's laws.

Take him as he is, the Virginian is good company. Whether he makes the night sleepless for the predestination preacher who had told the cowboys they were all utterly lost, by calling on the reverend gentleman to labor with him in prayer every time that worthy had imagined himself predestined for sleep, or whether he wins the cow-punchers from stampeding to gold fields by showing them he is "king of liars" and can outlie their champion, or whether he thrashes Balaam, the brutal maltreater of horses—the Virginian is at every point human, and therefore interesting.

Not the least agreeable of his traits is his aptitude at finding words and proverbs to fit all occasions. We realize his possession of this faculty at once when he tells the eating-house landlady that the towel has been "too popular." On another occasion he declares that "a man, any full-sized man, ought to own a big lot of temper. And like all his valuable possessions, he'd ought to keep it and not lose any."

And here's how natural theology is expounded on the range: "As for salvation, I've got this far: Somebody," he swept an arm at the sunset and the mountains, "must have made all that. I know. But I know one more thing I would tell Him to His face: If I can't do nothing long and good enough to earn eternal happiness, I can't do nothing long enough and bad enough to be damned."

The novel is frank almost to brutality, and again 'tis delicate as a violet's aroma. Whatever may be said of it, none can deny that it pictures real men and women, sane, natural; sound at the core. Amidst our sickly and anaemic fiction, here's a healthy and full-blooded novel. Men and women will gather courage and hope from it, for it teaches anew the old lesson that "love is the greatest thing in the world."



Johnson's Court, off Fleet Street, London.

Showing the letter-box into which Charles Dickens dropped his first published literary effort.

The last bricks of Johnson's Court, in Fleet street, London, have come down and new premises are beginning to rise on the site. Until a few days ago there might have been seen the identical letter-box into which Charles Dickens in 1833 dropped his first literary contribution which was published. He says he dropped it "stealthily one evening at twilight, with fear and trembling, into a dark letter-box in a dark office up a dark court in Fleet street," and that when he saw the article in the glory of print in the Old Monthly Magazine for December, 1833, "I walked down to Westminster hall and turned into it for half an hour because my eyes were so dimmed with joy and pride that they could not bear the street and were not fit to be seen there."

Johnson's court must always have profound interest from its association with Dr. Johnson. It is a mistake, however, to assume that Johnson's court is named after Dr. Johnson, just as it is too rashly assumed that the "Cheshire Cheese" has associations with that great man, whereas there is but the vaguest tradition that Johnson ever set foot in the place, and it is more than probable that he never did. In Johnson's court, however, the good doctor lived from 1765 to 1776, and was very much attached to the dingy locality, as Boswell testifies.

A Ninety-Day Sentence to the Hall of Fame

SINCE a rash reviewer killed poor Keats by bidding him go back to his gallipots, the whole tribe of reviewers has seemingly become imbued with the laudable desire to atone for that one act of homicide by conferring immortality upon authors right and left. If the practice goes on much longer there will not be enough laurel to go around.

Hazlitt reviewed one of Coleridge's poems, "The Ballad of Babe Christabel," and called him a lunatic. The reviewer of our day cannot touch an ordinary novel of the $1.40-too-much variety without discovering that its perpetrator is inspired. Magniloquent adjectives flow copiously from the pens that once were dipped into gall. To read a column of average book reviews one should think this were the Periclean, Augustan, Medicean and Elizabethan ages rolled into one.

Alas, the immortality thus freely given is as shoddy as the genius upon which it descends. The average duration of latter day literary fame is 90 days. This is no random statement, but is based upon the actual experience of librarians. A novel published today runs up to an edition of perhaps 100,000. The demand is very brisk—30 or 40 copies are kept in constant circulation by libraries like the Carnegie or the Book Lover's. Within two months the boom has burst; in three months the book is never called for any more. The old question, what becomes of all the pins? might well have a literary variant—what becomes of all the novels?

The amusing side of the matter is furnished by the reviewers' chorus of adulation. Homer and Dante never heard such homage as is fed to the paltriest scribblers of our day. Comparisons are odious, as the Anatomist of Melancholy has observed, and Shakespeare may have had a prophetic vision of the state of literary criticism in our day when he modified the proverb into "Comparisons are odorous."

"As good as anything Dumas has done." "The best New England novel ever written." "The author of the 'School for Scandal' might be proud of it." "Worthy of Balzac." "It has the imaginative power of Scott"—these phrases are picked almost at random from a bunch of reviews one year old. The books to which they were applied are all of them forgotten today. Yet they were nearly all of them books which "no one could put down without having finished them." They kept the reader in "breathless suspense," these stories of "thrilling interest," and many of them showed that "a new genius had risen."

Here is a sample of an adulatory review, as reviewers grind them out by the dozen:

> The story has the charm of a daring imaginative conception; the poetry of dream and passion are in it; the sunshine of romance, the magic and picturesque situation are felt throughout its pages; but when we have reckoned with all this we are moved to a warmer admiration by the manner in which the author makes his personages live, causes their adventures and their environment to seem as natural as they are new and exciting.

This was a year ago. The wonderful book is today dead as a door nail, like a hundred others heralded the same way.

Where are the Robert Elsmeres, the Trilbies, the Janice Merediths, the Richard Carvels, the Quincy Adams Sawyers, the Christians and the Master Christians, with a score more that have had as brief a vogue? Even David Harum, "a novel that will live," is about done living, and Eben Holden, "sweet and wholesome as bread," has become somewhat stale. The Bonnie Brier Bush is done blooming, the Ships That Pass in the Night have passed, and the Choirs Invisible are invisible indeed.

Yet all of these were acclaimed as masterpieces, George Eliot, Thackeray, Dickens and Scott dragged from their pedestals, and the new idols with feet of clay enthroned. The clay was of poor fibre, it crumbled, the idols went to smash. Still the reviewers go on conferring 90-day immortality upon new candidates. And the tabulations of our libraries will show that very few of these books will live ever as long as it took the authors to write them.

What is the matter with the reading public which thus fickly deserts the geniuses acute critics discover for it?

The matter is not with the public, but with the reviewers. A hundred years ago their besetting sin was censure; today it is laudation. They dip their pens into taffy to inscribe ever more new names upon the starry scroll of immortality.

Log-rolling, which Artemus Ward summed up in the maxim, "You scratch my back and I'll scratch your back," is partly responsible for this state of affairs. The advertising patronage of publishers has something to do with it. But it is mainly due to an egregious misconception of the function of criticism.

The critic's opinion is not criticism.

Ideal criticism expresses no opinion—it tells what the work or the author is, leaving the reader to formulate the opinion. It is the judge's charge: the verdict rests with the jury.

The great critics, from Aristotle to Sainte Beuve, and in our day George Brandes, have been sparing of praise and blame. They have summed up the facts in the case, stated the law, and left the decision to the world. As Sainte-Beuve puts it (though referring to but a single phase of the critic's office):

> If some there be who would prefer to see me utter censure more frequently and more severe, I ask them to note that my end is gained much better by provoking them to condemn a thing themselves than by taking the lead and seeking to impose a judgment of my own. It is enough for me to recount and depict things faithfully, so that every one may be in a position to judge for himself.

If critics followed this rule, more book reviews would be written which actually tell what a book is, rather than what the reviewer asserts it to be, and fewer of them would ring ridiculous a year or two hence. And the Hall of Fame wouldn't look like a summer hotel crowded with transient guests.

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY · MONDAY · TUESDAY · WEDNESDAY · THURSDAY · FRIDAY · SATURDAY

JUNE

22 WILHELM VON HUMBOLDT.
German Philologist and Poet, 1767-1835.

A great man liveth on in history's pages,
As spring's return can nevermore be banished;
The holy fire that now within him rages,
E'en when his name in dusk of time has vanished,
Will kindle beacons in far distant ages.

23 XAVIER MARMIER.
French Critic and Poet, 1809-1892.

The mask that hides the harlequin—
What is beneath it, could we know,
We oft should see the mocking grin
Transformed into the lines of woe!

24 SILVIO PELLICO.
Italian Poet, 1788-1854.

The blushes are bleached of my cheek
The light is quenched in my eyes,
But the career cannot destroy
The soul that your hate defies!

25 HEINRICH SEIDEL.
German Humorist and Poet, 1842.

Come, leave the hatred, leave the strife,
And quit the noisy mill of life;
Come, join my footsteps, we will go
Where peace's perfect blossoms blow!

26 PHILIP DODDRIDGE.
English Hymn Writer, 1702-1751.

"One thing" demands our care;
Oh, be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair,
Should never be renewed.

27 PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR.
American Negro Poet, 1872.

I labor hard and toil and sweat
While others dream within the dell;
But even while my brow is wet,
I sing my song and all is well.

28 JOHN WESLEY.
Founder of Methodism, 1703-1791.

May we this life improve,
To mourn for errors past;
And live this short revolving day
As if it were our last.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

PITTSBURGH is honored by a quatrain in the "Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, Junior," the clever parody of FitzGerald by Wallace Irwin. It seems that Nishapur became a temperance town soon after old Omar's death, and a fanatical sect of Sufi women, whose weapon was the hatchet, drove young Omar out of the city. He went to Borneo, where he sought to redeem his father's reputation by writing new Rubaiyat—not bacchanalian, but tobacchanalian—in praise of smoke. A poet praising smoke cannot o'erlook the Smoky City, and Pittsburgh receives mention thus:

> After a momentary Silence spake,
> A Stogie of a bileful Pittsburgh make;
> "The One who puffs my Wrappings to the End
> Will never ask my Memory to Awake."

It is perhaps a revengeful mood against the Sufi women who expelled him from Nishapur that inspired Omar Junior to write another malicious quatrain:

> Myself when young did eagerly frequent
> A Woman's Club and heard great Argument
> Of crazy Cults and Creeds; but evermore
> 'Twas by much Gossip of the Fashions rent.

Still the poet has not been turned into a woman hater by the rashness and folly of some members of the fair sex. Though he has discovered a tenth muse, Nicotine, he is no less loyal to his human Zamperina, and no less rapturous in his eulogiums of kissing, which has no terrors for him—

> A microbe lingers in a Kiss, you say!
> Yes, but he nibbles in a pleasant Way.
> Rather than in the Cup and Telephone,
> Better to catch him Kissing and be gay.

The vanity of human knowledge is shown in a quatrain that proves him even a closer student of Ecclesiastes than his father is reputed to have been:

> A Solon ponders till his Years are great
> On Sway of Power and Magnitude of State,
> Then in his Age he leaves the Questions to
> The Wisdom of the Sweet Girl Graduate.

The fatalism of the old Omar is even accentuated, and all the literature of despair reverberates no drearier wail than this:

> What good to dread the Storm's impending Black
> With woful Ululation and "Alack!"—
> The garoled Tenor of a sore Despite
> Can never bring your lost Umbrella back!

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Ernest Thompson-Seton has a Pittsburgh rival in Prof. Edward Rynearson, of the Central High School, who has compiled an admirable guide-book to the Highland Park Zoo, published by the Pittsburgh Printing Co. Its hundred pages are full of well-printed pictures of "Wild Animals Pittsburghers Should Know," with descriptive text telling of their haunts and habits.

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The Scribbler and Sketcher is a new magazine fathered by Pittsburgh newspaper men, the first number of which is full of performance and promise. The trials and triumphs of the newspaper worker form the theme of some clever contributions, while the portrait gallery of managing editors should interest every newspaper reader who would like to see the powers behind the press.

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For the first time the complete works of Whitman are to be obtainable in a uniform edition, which will be published by the Putnams through their subscription department.

During the past decade the number of Whitman's lovers has greatly multiplied, and occasionally the fight between lovers and foes has waxed hot within the limits of the literary journal. John Burroughs, an extreme Whitmanite, has declared him to rank with Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, and the Hebrew prophets. Matthew Arnold, on the contrary, dismissed him with fine scorn, announcing coldly: "No, I do not read his works." Thoreau said: "He is democracy!" Alfred Austin said: "I really think he is democracy, being, like it, ignorant, sanguine, noisy, coarse, and chaotic." Leslie Stephen, in an essay on Stevenson says: "I am hopelessly unable to appreciate Walt Whitman;" while Robert Louis Stevenson himself refers to Whitman again and again and mentions him as one of those who has most "influenced me."

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We shall know in a month or two who wrote "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," for a translation of "Aucassin and Nicolette" has been made by that mysterious and impassioned writer and will be published under his or her own name.

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The aged Sir John Leslie, who has been entertaining King Edward's brother, the duke of Connaught, on his splendid Irish estates, is said to have been the original of Thackeray's "Colonel Newcome."

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Andrew James Miller, author of "Old School Days," published by the Abbey Press, has been a close student of the ancient civilizations of America. Twelve years ago, at the head of a scientific expedition he made the discovery of a buried city in Honduras. He was the first American traveler to visit and describe the Xicaches, a pigmy tribe of Indians, inhabiting the Honduran mountains. He was perhaps the only white traveler who ever penetrated the Sambo country of northern Nicaragua and brought back an account of its black Indians.

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"David Harum's" figures pale beside the sale of a novel that one might suppose had been almost forgotten in these days. Mrs. Henry Wood's "East Lynne" has reached its 860th thousand in England, while in the United States the story was published in unnumbered thousands owing to the absence of copyright. In the nature of things, these figures will soon take another upward jump, for the English copyright is about to expire and a cheap paper edition is to be brought out. "The Channings," by the same author, has reached 200,000, and half a dozen of her other stories sold more than 150,000 each.

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Among new books issued by the prolific Abbey Press are "Cub's Career"—the story of a bear, by *Harriet Wheeler*; and "The Church of St. Bunco," a satire on Christian Science, by Gordon Clark.

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The fund for a memorial tablet to R. D. Blackmore, author of "Lorna Doone," is making progress. Coincident with this comes the announcement of a new edition of "Lorna Doone" in England at a popular price. This makes the 40th edition of the romance. Five years ago a London six-penny edition sold 150,000

Richard Doddridge Blackmore.

copies in two or three weeks. In this country the demand for cheap copies is not pronounced, and one of the most successful editions was that of the Harper's, which sold at $2 and is notable for its specially made illustrations of the "Doone" country.

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Poetry seems to run in Stephen Phillips' family. His father, the Rev. Dr. Stephen Phillips, has written a coronation hymn, to which Mr. Woodus of Peterborough Cathedral, London, has arranged the music. It is said to be especially adapted for large gatherings of people out of doors.

By the way, the English market seems to be rather long on coronation poetry. Good Words recently offered prizes for the three best coronation odes, and received no less than 1,047 odes, from all parts of the world. And now William Watson comes forward with the longest poem he has ever written, by way of making up for his pro-Boer poems of the past few years. And Alfred Austin yet to hear from.

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The July Century is a "Summer Fiction Number," and the chief point of interest is a posthumous story by Paul Leicester Ford. "Wanted: A Chaperon," relates the adventures of a young woman from the country, visiting in New York, who accidentally is left at the doorstep of the wrong house on a stormy winter night.

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Among new books soon to be issued by Drexel Biddle, the Philadelphia publisher, is a juvenile story by the clever Carolyn Wells; a religious romance entitled "A Wanderer's Legend," by Prof. Maxwell Sommerville, the glyptologist and gem expert, and a novel by Alfred Henry Lewis of "Wolfville" fame.

Dainty Verse

"POEMS." By Robert Underwood Johnson. New York: The Century Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.20.

IT is an invidious but inevitable and useful distinction that separates our choir of poets into Miltonic organ voices and minor bards. Some must write for all time and some must write for the magazines. Even at second-class matter rates, postage bills would impoverish our monthlies if they habitually printed the verse of Brownings and Shelleys. No—give us light and airy fancies, pretty phrases and facile rhymes, word mosaics curiously carved—these will not stir the reader into laborious thought nor unduly increase the gross weight of the issue.

Mr. Johnson has all the graces of the minor bard in perfect flower, and has escaped his worst vices—such as the mania for word mosaics curiously carved. Mr. Johnson's songs are mostly simple, and though he seldom soars he never drags. His muse rarely lifts her head into the clouds, but, as the boy would say, her feet are mates. Perfection in form balances occasional conventionality of thought.

It is very prim and proper verse—well-kept parterres, not wilding bowers. There lacks even the warmth of hate which Victor Hugo and Georg Herwegh infused into their political lyrics. Whether he incites the Greek against the Turk or the Gothamite against the Tammany Tiger, Mr. Johnson roars as gently as any sucking dove.

His power is in repose—thus the stately Washington hymn, keyed to the music of "Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser," is almost perfect. A dignified playfulness also is a happy mood for his muse—as the "Tracer for John Burroughs" and the verses to James Whitcomb Riley attest. But the martial lyrics leave one cold—their modulated melody rouses admiration, like Isocrates' rhetoric, but it would not move one to march against Philip, like the oratory of Demosthenes.

When it is retrospective, Mr. Johnson's patriotic verse is often very felicitous. Nothing could be happier conceived or phrased than

> The bedtime wonder of our children holds
> Vicksburg coeval with the siege of Troy;
> And the scorned slave so hastened to forgive,
> The scar has lost remembrance of the lash.

Still better are the lines descriptive of that prophetic hour

> When two protagonists, like chosen knights,
> Made long and suave epitome of war;
> When Hayne arose 'twas Sumter's gun was heard,
> When Webster closed 'twas Appomattox field!

But both of these, and the poems that contain them, are surpassed by a single simple quatrain which is perfect as one of Gautier's cameos, a jewel thought clear-cut in words. It is entitled "Luck and Work," and here it is:

> While one will search the season over
> To find the magic four-leaved clover,
> Another, with not half the trouble,
> Will plant a crop to bear him double.

A thin vein of satire shows in places, as in the lines "What Is the White Man's Burden?" where the poet asks:

> Am I my brother's keeper,
> Or keeper of his land?

and at the close cries out:

> Go, bribe new ships to bring it,
> The white man's burden—loot!

The nature poems scattered through the volume are scented with "the tassel time of spring"—they are woven of fragrance and sunshine. Set the poems of the months over against Musset's "Nuits"—they are as dew to tears, as songs to sobs. Many of Mr. Johnson's lyrics sing themselves, like that perfect chant of the fire-worshiper which being of his best vintage I have kept for the last—the "Hearth-Song":

> When November's night comes down
> With a dark and sudden frown,
> Like belated traveler chill
> Hurrying o'er the tawny hill—
> Higher, higher
> Heap the pine-cones in a pyre!
> Where's a better friend than fire?
>
> Songs but solace for a day;
> Wine's a traitor not to trust;
> Love's a kiss, and then away;
> Time's a peddler deals in dust.
> Higher, higher
> Pile the driftwood in a pyre!
> Where's a firmer friend than fire?
>
> Knowledge was but born tonight;
> Wisdom's to be born tomorrow;
> One more log—and banish sorrow,
> One more bunch—the world is bright.
> Higher, higher
> Crown with balsam-boughs the pyre!
> Where's an older friend than fire?

SOME RECENT BOOKS

STORIES OF A STIRRING TIME.

"THE SEIGNEUR DE BEAUFOY." By Hamilton Drummond. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Feudal France in the fifteenth century—before saltpeter had supplanted the sword of chivalry—here is the stage of Hamilton Drummond's stories. A masterly man in this turbulent time, and no element of romance is lacking. Beaufoy's adventures and deeds of daring will stir sluggish blood and set the hammer of the pulse a-flying. First he goes wooing, at three-and-twenty, and ends by fighting in the cause of another lover. Last, in old age, he again goes wooing for another and is stricken by a charcoal-burner's arrow, and dies unshriven while waiting to see his slayer hanged. Heroes of romance have as many lives as cats, so 'tis fitting that Beaufoy should die the ninth time he jeopards his. Hamilton Drummond, in these episodes of his hero's life, connected by a slender thread, has drawn a graphic and thrilling picture of a cruel and superstitious age. The book represents an artistic advance on the author's romance, "A King's Pawn."

A MERRY HERO AND A SAD ONE.

"THE MERRY ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD." By Howard Pyle. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, 60 cents.

"DON QUIXOTE DE LA MANCHA." Adapted by Mary E. Burt and Lucy Leffingwell Cable. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Price, 60 cents.

Robin Hood, as the remote ancestor of Jesse James, ought to have considerable interest for the American boy, while Don Quixote, as the prototype of the American boy himself, who sallies west in quest of Indians and buffaloes, should find an even warmer welcome. Diluting great masterpieces of literature for the young will make them familiar with the best authors and show them paths of reading to tread in later life. Lamb's "Tales From Shakespeare" has done more than the labor of all the commentators to make men love and understand Shakespeare. So Mary E. Burt and Lucy Leffingwell Cable's version of Cervantes' immortal story may have a great value. Howard Pyle's condensation of his own Robin Hood book will be sure to charm every healthy boy—and girls, too, for girls like boys' books best.

SOME FIRESIDE SERMONS.

"HOME THOUGHTS." (Second Series.) By Mrs. James Farley Cox. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. Pittsburgh: R. S. Davis & Co. Price, $1.20.

The quiet philosophy of the hearthside runs through these essays. They are restful and encouraging heart-to-heart talks—pleas for contentment, for happiness, against the carking grind of business life and the trivial round of social pleasure. Among the 32 lay sermons by a delightful woman preacher some of the best are on "The Unselfish Passion of Paternal Love," "We Have Not Married Angels," "Amusements for Children and Children as Amusers," "The Value of a Working Husband," "Aftermath: A Thought About Wedding Days," "The Last Half-Hour in the Office," "The Ideal Gentlewoman of Her Generation," "Unintentional Dishonesty," and "Our Duty to Old Portraits and Letters."

Little, Brown & Co. will bring out a three-volume edition of Daniel Webster's hitherto uncollected speeches and writings in the fall.

MEN WHO MAKE OUR MAGAZINES

Prof. Harry Thurston Peck,
Editor of The Bookman.

The Animal Story

"THE KINDRED OF THE WILD." By Charles G. D. Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.

The animal story was the oldest form of fiction, as animal pictures are the oldest forms of art. We may not unreasonably infer with Prof. Roberts "that the first animal story—the remote but authentic ancestor of 'Mowgli,' 'Lobo' and 'Krag'—was a story of some successful hunt, when success meant life to the starving family; or of some desperate escape, when the truth of the narrative was attested to the hearers squatted trembling about their fire, by the sniffings of the baffled bear or tiger at the rock-barred mouth of the cave." This was the birth of the epic, as in a somewhat later age the fable, also an animal story, was the first avatar of satire.

From those crude beginnings the animal story has evolved into "a psychological romance constructed on a framework of natural science."

The romancer of the animal world today must be able to project himself into the real soul-life of the wild creatures and to feel the fierce throb of primal instincts—he must understand "the varying, elusive personalities which dwell back of the luminous brain-windows of the dog, the horse, the deer, or wrap themselves in reserve behind the inscrutable eyes of all the cats." To do this he must forget his human faculties, or he will write of animals human, like "Black Beauty." He must feel the fleet terror of the hare, the fierce hunger of the wolf, the humorous cowardice of the bear that steps aside to let the porcupine pass.

Prof. Roberts' animal stories are of this latter kind—his animals reason as animals, not as human beings would, but are therefore all the more interesting. A fox that can construct a syllogism is no less absurd than Lope de Vega's American Indian aborigines who discourse fluently of Apollo and Diana.

A dozen tales are gathered into this volume, telling of a triple tragedy in a rabbit clan and how the fox profited thereby; of the bald eagle caught in a fish net and how he again returned to his eyrie throne on old Sugar Loaf; of the Mother Moose whose calf fell into a snow crevice, the wolf who came to find food for his maimed and starving mate, and the human hunter who bagged moose mother and calf and wolf bounty all together; telling of the wild goose and the great horned owl, the lynx and the panther and the bear, and other denizens of the solitude whose lives are rimmed in and rounded out by death. For every animal story has but one end—death. "The lust of the kill" is the red law that rules all the kindred of the wild.

Prof. Roberts' stories will bear comparison with the best of Ernest Thompson Seton's, both in their animal psychology and in their poetic love of nature. There are many illustrations by Charles Livingston Bull, full of mysterious glamor, shadowy and strange, disembodied eyes glaring in the gloom and furtive phantom shapes that hover on the horizon of the real. If Prof. Roberts implies a doubt whether animals have souls, Mr. Bull clears it away by picturing their souls, with their bodies seemingly only the shadows they cast.

A BOOK OF THE WINDY CITY.

"THE RUSSELLS IN CHICAGO." By Emily Wheaton. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

If you wish to visit Chicago in your hammock, that coign of vantage from which you may smile at all the inconvenience and discomfiture of the journey, you can not do better than accompany the Russells. You will learn more about the Windy City than a month's sojourn could teach you. The Russells hail from Boston, and go west for financial advantage. Alice Russell's experiences in the land "where they ain't no ten commandments" are varied and discouraging—she first becomes a human bellows to blow soot off the table and through a long process of evolution at last is able to throw a kiss to the city and exclaim: "Dear, dirty, beautiful Chicago, splendid in your youthful strength, I love you, and this is home forever!"

WALLACE IRWIN.
Poster Portrait of Omar Khayyam, Jr., by Gelett Burgess.

Waiting and watching and almost spent,
Comes peace from the Lord's own hand.
In His blessed will, if we rest content,
Though we cannot understand.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

With my soul have I desired thee in the night; yea, with my spirit within me will I seek thee early: for when thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness.—Isaiah xxvi:9.

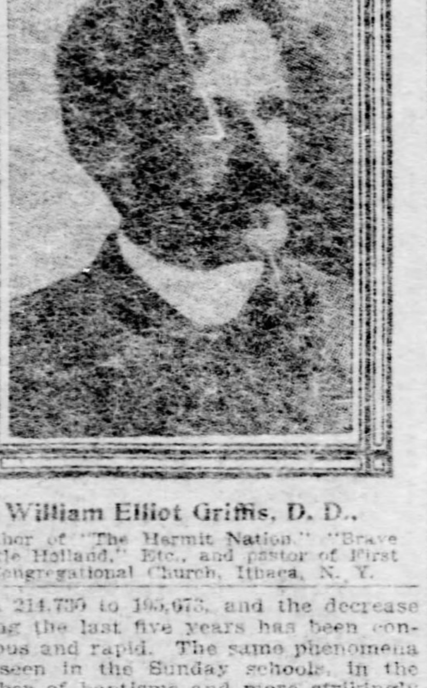
IS CHRISTIANITY DECLINING?

A Startling Decrease in Church Membership, Both in England and America—Yet This Is a Religious Age and the Outlook Is Hopeful.

By WILLIAM ELLIOT GRIFFIS, D. D.

FREDERIC HARRISON, the great positivist, declares that Christianity in this twentieth century is "discredited." His remark illustrates the absence of that sense of humor, so often noted in earnest men, showing a defect where we should look for balance and complete sanity. In all ages Christianity has been thoroughly "discredited" by those who did not accept it. A Latinized word need not confuse when a plain Anglo-Saxon term makes the situation plain.

Nevertheless, if all there is of Christianity be in churches, their adherents have distinct cause for disquiet. If the prosperity of the religion of Jesus rests either upon the number of church members or the rate of increase, then the cause of the Founder shows at least signs of temporary weakness. In the church of England, though the statistics of the year-book have a rosy hue, they are upon analysis disappointing. In the decade past the number of confirmations in a year has fallen, with some fluctuations,



William Elliot Griffis, D. D.,
Author of "The Hermit Nation," "Brave Little Holland," Etc., and pastor of First Congregational Church, Ithaca, N. Y.

from 214,739 to 193,673, and the decrease during the last five years has been continuous and rapid. The same phenomena are seen in the Sunday schools, in the number of baptisms and more strikingly in the field of total abstinence. Compare these figures, gloomy as they look, with the increase in population, and the reason for deep searchings of heart in England are even more manifest.

American churches tell the same story. Analyzing the material furnished by the United States census, we find that though the statistics of church membership look very cheerful, the actual gain as compared with the population is very small—not three per cent. The rolls swell, but the rate decreases.

Real Membership Yet Less.

The number of names given in individual church reports is never the minimum, nor do these on the average show close accuracy. If the names of those dead, absent or non-attendant, or of the myriads whose letters of dismissal still lie in their trunks, were erased, there would be a veritable black Friday in shrinkage. If anything seems certain it is that net gain in church membership is small, while decrease in its rate is certain. Whether ritualistic or with plain service, "orthodox" or "liberal," of Dives with social prestige, or of Lazarus ever in need of help, the churches tell the same story.

What is the reason for this state of affairs? Is Christianity declining? Are there discernible causes of the lack of growth in church membership, that is, of numerical Christianity?

Do we listen to the doctors and experts? We are charmed or dismayed by their disagreement. The decay of preaching, the decline of pulpit ability, a lowering of personality in the clergy, the poor quality of the music, the lack of artistic resources, the hideous ugliness of the edifices or the stuffiness of the air in them, the villainy of sextons, the stupidity of church officers, are causes assigned. The ordinary Protestant church, as to form and spirit, is alleged to be a survival, a village meeting house in a great city. Furthermore, the ideals of the preacher are non-strenuous, they appear to the feminine rather than to the masculine mind and taste. Or, the church is monopolized by the rich. The working man can find no food for his soul there. The people are cold and proud, there is no social atmosphere nor winsome personality, etc., etc., and so on to the end of the chapter.

Brains Now in the Pew.

No reasonable man can deny the force of these and other criticisms. Preachers are no longer eminent as scholars—pyramids of learning amid vast levels of ignorance. The brains are now in the pews. The clergy are not the ideal, but only the average of educated men. For ability in pulpit and at altar we must depend upon what the fathers and mothers of each generation can furnish.

Yet even now the people can make the parson far more than they imagine, and in general the congregation can have very much the sort of minister it wants.

Undoubtedly music and art have in many communions a far larger part to play than in the past. Without a doubt, also, theology is too much the product of monastic, medieval and scholastic ages, instead of the real message of the living Christ. Men of today cannot live upon "cut straw 500 years old." They long for the juicy pasturage which blooms perennially, with every new springtime, in the gospel records. There is certainly a hiatus between the life of Jesus, the outdoor teacher, and his commandments, direct, forceful, human, divine, and the ecclesiastical verbiage with which men are asked to feed their souls.

It cannot be denied further that most of our preaching satisfies women more than men. The church seems to be a place for bonnets and fine dress, rather than for thinkers and devout worshipers. Often from the pulpit there is almost a morbidly feminine outlook upon life.

Revivalism Is Unhealthy.

Revivalism, which roots its success in emotion, has been the bane of popular religion. The vast majority of converts thus made are women and girls. The crop of "burnt out" or hardened fathers who talk before their children in a way that does not breed respect for the churches, is large. The clerical standard of conduct seems negative rather than manly. Religion is measured more by what a girl will not, than what a boy may do. Hence the man goes where he is respected and invited—to the lodges, saloons, clubs and athletic games. The Sunday school works hand in hand with the church, and the ideal of religious life is rather a sweet young girl who will not do anything rough. In general it is the mother and not the father who is ever lovely and of good report. We may not wonder that where the German and Dutch are spoken in our American churches the men crowd them, for here no such morbid idea prevails.

That wealth and social ambition dominate many churches, keeping out the wage-earners, cannot be denied. The workingman has a notion that the chief supporters of Protestant churches are those prominent in the corporations, which are soulless to a proverb. Perhaps all will agree that the rapid and almost unprecedented multiplication of amusements, the multifarious attractions and luxuries which come in the wake of national prosperity, and the phenomenal revival of outdoor sports and recreations have much to do with the decline of the churches.

Only a Passing Phase.

Granting all the facts, there is as yet no sign of decay of the influence of Jesus, nor of any real lessening of the inexhaustible fertility of Christianity. What we see is merely the transit of activities, a change of emphasis. Our age makes its appeal to life. It is, therefore, none the less religious.

Faith is not credulity. It is vision of the eternal reality. Never was the power of the Founder more manifest than in our age. We see this in the spread of popular education and in the noble standards of public service set forth in our colleges and universities and their "settlements" and "extensions," in the humanization of law, in the increased sensitiveness to suffering, in the multiplication of hospitals, in the growth of an army of nurses, in prison reform, in social amelioration and in the clarification of the ideas which lie at the basis of human progress.

Our true advance has been not in mechanical inventions, or in methods of communication and transit, but in the leavening of a large mass by the forces inherent in Christianity. Ours is the era of spiritual expansion. Never was the army of faith larger, or missionary activity both at home or abroad greater. Many who least profess to be actuated by the commandments of Jesus are really doing his work. It is not for the Master's disciples to rebuke those who imitate the Christ, though they are not in the circle of the 12, or even in the corporation.

No Reason to Despond.

In reality this is a religious age. Though labels may be rewritten or transferred the trend of things is nearness to the divine Founder, and this is increasingly manifest—whether those to whom tradition is hallowed like it or not—by the removal of many courses of intermediaries between the men of today and the Son of Man. To those who see the reality of things, there is transformation indeed, but it is of the tree, not of the cloud—that is, normal and beautiful evolution.

Those who realize that all true progress in Christianity consists in a deeper insight and closer apprehension of the original ideas of the Master will not be cast down, but cheered. This much is certain, that when the church lives more like her Master and goes forth seeking to save, when she more clearly apprehends the truth which He lived before He taught it, when she substitutes the simplicity of His teaching for the vast accumulations that have been deposited upon it, when she stands for righteousness and for righteousness only, there will be nothing to mourn over either in the phenomenon or the leavening.

There are not two gospels, but only one. Between those who seek worldly culture and selfish gain on the one hand, and those who are on fire for God in self-denial there will always be contention. Although renunciation and sacrifice will ever form part of true religion yet self-culture and the wholeness of life are equal factors in the one undivided scheme of eternal evolution.

The church that has the widest outlook, and which most fully ministers to the needs and service of the human soul, will never lack for members. Only as the good news of God is made convincingly clear, and the church becomes more like her seeking, healing and saving Founder, can the decline in church membership, both as to quality and quantity, be arrested. There is no other patent medicine or prescription of the faculty that can heal her disease.

DOWN-TOWN CHURCHES ARE SAVED BY REACTION

The Apartment House Building Boom Has Stopped the Exodus From the City, and May Be the Means of Solving a Serious Religious Problem.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The problem of Protestant church existence in what is known as downtown Manhattan is tremendously affected, not to say solved, by the great number of apartment houses erected and erecting on the east and west sides below Fifty-ninth street, and on the west side as far down as Washington square. Such apartments under construction or in filed plans will reach, it is said, $5,000,000 in value at least, and all of those already completed are filled, with a demand for more. Boards of church control, vestries, trustees, stewards and the rest, have this spring changed radically their views of the situation.

It is no longer considered vital that endowments be piled up. Some say that extension of plans is possible. Not only is the uptown chase after population at an end, and its attendant scandal, but downtown churches are once more beginning to live off their own normal support. The change has come about because people who moved uptown some years ago are moving back again. The solution of the problem in this unexpected way is of interest, not alone to churches in New York, but everywhere, where cities either have or expect to have a downtown church problem to solve.

Ten years ago the experiment was tried of building in Washington square a high-grade hotel, the rental of which should go to the Judson Memorial church. It was reasoned that the old respectability of the square would at least carry so much of a venture, even if it was on the south side of the square. The result is that the hotel is able to pay the church $20,000 a year, and the same proprietor has another apartment house or family hotel on another side of the same square.

The churches that have given up the downtown field form a long list. They have been in all religious bodies, and the removal of many of them has met with strong criticism. During the last five years the number to go has been rather less, partly because of the scandal, partly because solid work on endowments was put in, and partly because few remained downtown to go and fewer still were the desirable fields uptown to be occupied. The experience of churches like the old Twenty-third street Baptist, which went to Washington heights and changed its name, and of St. Paul Methodist, which went to West End avenue and Fifty-sixth street, both succeeding only after struggles, has been a warning, and has induced several church boards to stand fast they have.

Churches that have remained have spent a large part of their energies piling up endowments. They have refused to help foreign missions and other causes, saying their existence was in the balance. Within the year the Episcopal Church of the Ascension has made a public crusade, so to speak, getting pictures of the church printed far and wide. The crux of the argument, and of the charity that got it into print, has been that the life of a historic parish is at stake. Anchor it with $250,000 endowment or it must go out of existence. Grace parish has accumulated $600,000 endowment, and two years ago, when the old First Presbyterian church was able to announce an accumulation of a sum approaching $100,000, there was a general Presbyterian hurrah that the Old First was saved.

Washington Square Methodist church has been almost the single torch of strong Methodism downtown, solely because another Methodist church consolidated with it. Judson Baptist church has been the downtown beacon of its denomination, Dr. Lorimer coming from Boston to the Madison Avenue Baptist church at a time when existence was under discussion.

Into this situation, a situation that has no precedents to light it up, comes this downtown movement of population. That the movement is permanent is certain because of the money being invested. It is like the Young Men's Christian association, saved by its anchor of dollars and cents. Christian Endeavor, Epworth League, Brotherhood of St. Andrew, and the rest, that have accumulated nothing, are in some danger of departing as organizations. The association has been similarly criticised, but is safe. There are a score of religious organizations that are kept in existence because of the legacies they hold. A movement that puts in $5,000,000 a year, as the downtown one is now doing, perhaps more, has permanence about it. And the class of people, measured solely by their ability to spend money, gives cause to think that they will be able to support tottering churches.

Dr. Lorimer had experience of downtown work in Boston and has been steady in his conviction that Madison avenue and Thirty-first street cannot be surpassed as a site for his new church, if one is ever built for him. The Rev. Dr. Buchanan gave up in West Thirteenth street, but when that church was burned a few weeks ago, the new pastor, the Rev. Dr. Hoadley, gave no thought to quitting the field because of the opportunity offered. Rebuilding is now going on on the old site. The West Presbyterian church, which has seen hard times in Forty-second street, because Russell Sage and other millionaires left it, realizes that it is in one of the best locations in New York. Calvary Episcopal church talks of giving up their chapel in Twenty-third street, but the parish church is in better shape than for years.

If there is anything downtown in Manhattan that is still in a perilous condition it is not discussing removal but how it may hold on till the tide returns. The lesson is valuable to churches in Pittsburgh and in other cities.

Rockefeller's Pastor Preaching at Street Corners

By W. Frank McClure.

The Famous Euclid Avenue Baptist Church in Cleveland.

The Rev. Charles A. Eaton, D. D.

CLEVELAND, O., June 21.—No little interest is being taken just at present in the plan of the pastor of a wealthy and fashionable Cleveland church to reach the masses. This preacher is the Rev. Charles A. Eaton, D. D. Not only is he pastor of one of the wealthiest churches, but he is the pastor of the church which John D. Rockefeller attends. For a man in his high and busy position to find time to preach from the street corners and invite the mixed crowds of the thoroughfare to join in the services of his fashionable church is something of an innovation to say the least, yet this is just what the Rev. Dr. Eaton is doing, and that with excellent results.

The Rev. Dr. Eaton is alive to the topics of the day. He speaks to labor lyceums and discusses social problems. His great thought is to instill the religious side into all problems and all movements. Following the noon hour of each Friday and Saturday, with a bench as a pulpit, from a corner of the public square, he finds he has a chance to tell his message to hundreds who otherwise would not hear it. To pursue this plan has not been an altogether easy task, for several times this cultured gentleman from one of the leading churches of the United States, while preaching, has been interrupted by even a park policeman, who asks to see his permit to talk on the square.

Concerning this new branch of his work, Dr. Eaton said to me: "I believe that people are just as ready as ever they were to listen to the great Gospel of Redemption in and by Jesus Christ. But the church is held from actual contact with multitudes of people by ignorance of its true meaning and mission. And these same multitudes are spurned from the church by the same kind of ignorance. It is simply the old principle that 'As a man thinketh, so is he.'

"New Testament Christianity is marked by two great characteristics, spirituality and simplicity. All else is of secondary importance. If I am in the shoe business I go where people are who need shoes and tell them about my wares. So I take the Gospel of Jesus where people are and tell them about it, with all simplicity, reasonableness and love. At noon on Friday and Saturday of each week I mount a little wooden bench on the public square. A crowd of 500 or 600 men gathers almost instantly and I preach to them just as I preach in my own pulpit. Never in my life have I witnessed such sympathy and respect as that with which this crowd of men receive my message. They linger for a long time after I am through and seem hungry for more. All sorts and conditions of men are in the crowd, from college presidents, judges and financial magnates down to little ragged newsboys."

The new work of the Cleveland pastor has received unanimous indorsement from the newspapers of Cleveland and from men in all walks of life. One newspaper states that it is the impression among men in the street that these meetings will prove to be the beginning of a religious revival in Cleveland. It is of interest also to know that Dr. Eaton's church is heartily in sympathy with this work.

When the Rev. Dr. Eaton came to the wealthy church in the avenue he preached on Sunday evening to an audience of less than 200 people. Now his Sunday evening audiences aggregate 1,100 and 1,200 people. When he came to Cleveland he was told that the only way to draw more than an average audience would be for him to resort to sensational or dramatic methods, but he then declared that this he would never do. He declared he would preach none other than a religion which saves and which makes a man a full brother with Christ. Dr. Eaton comes right down to his fellow hearers. He talks to and advises them in the same manner that he would a near and dear relative. He deals not in creeds or dogmas, but in the every-day affairs of men and women. He is given credit by everyone for the greatest sincerity, for all realize that he is already a busy preacher with a large salary in a big church. This gives him a prestige in his work with the people over an obscure preacher who may be looking for fame and a chance to rise.

At a recent meeting of the Cleveland Labor lyceum Dr. Eaton spoke on questions of labor and capital. He said he had no hesitation in saying that our present social system is a failure, "but," said he, "it is the best we have. It has not, either, been constructed by men of capital having selfish interests in view, but is the growth of time. Not all of what the most optimistic of socialists are working for will ever be consummated, but a great deal of it will." He claimed, however, that the religion of Christ is the most beneficent factor in social development. He said that the socialists must not say that religion does not reach men. He then told them something of the results of his outdoor work among men, and then told them all how much he would like to meet them in his church and become acquainted with them. He also expressed a desire to meet them again in their own meetings. The Labor lyceum tendered Dr. Eaton a vote of thanks for his presence and kind words.

Dr. Eaton's new plan will undoubtedly teach a lesson for good to many wealthy churches who pay too little attention to the masses outside.

SERMONS IN NUTSHELLS

CRUTCHES OR WINGS.

Crutches become a curse when we might have wings.

THE BIRTH OF PESSIMISM.

Pessimism comes from looking out without looking up.

IT IS ALWAYS THERE.

The blue sky is always bigger than clouds, though we may not see it.

IGNORANCE NOT SALVATION.

Agnosticism in regard to heat will not prevent the blister from following the burn.

LET ALL SEEK THIS PEACE!

An old colored woman thanked "de good Lawd dat I hab de peace dat passes all misunderstandings!" Surely her attainments were enviable.

PRAYER IN A GROOVE.

Men are singularly unoriginal when they make love or pray. Women and Diety have been perpetually hearing the same thing from the beginning of speech.—Dolf Wyllarde.

THE BEST PREACHING.

To divide burdens and yet centralize responsibility is the art and secret of accomplishment. Nothing is so important as to awaken and strengthen the sense of brotherhood, and what will more surely do it than for a man to find work for another man? There may be better preaching of the Gospel of the Kingdom than this, but I doubt it.—The Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock.

THE COLOR-BEARER.

"What good does he do? He hasn't any gun!" exclaimed a child looking at a painting in which a color bearer was portrayed as rushing up a rampart, bearing the flag aloft at the head of the troops. What good? Many a time when hope has ebbed, when the battle seemed almost lost, when courage wavered a sight of the colors, rescued and borne aloft, has turned the tide, and with the fresh impetus given the day has been won.

WHAT THEN?

In case God would bless you and give you the desire of your heart, as also to attain the end of your efforts, what then? Would you be a better man for it, or a worse one? Would it spoil you in human and divine relations? or in all Christian character and higher attainments in the same? Would you prove a better husband, wife, father, mother, brother, sister, friend? Look narrowly down this avenue of your life, and make no mistake in your answer to the question, what then? If God would give you wealth, would you be generous with it? Take a strictly upright, probable view of the case. Would a neighbor trust you for a $1,000, or $10,000? If they would not, why should God do it? Ah, men get right with God and with your fellow men in money matters, and be so disposed that riches will not spoil you but make you generous and a hundred chances to one, God will invest money in you. He can afford to do it.—Rev. David Livingston.

THE ANSWER OF BETHLEHEM.

Is there no one to stand as mediator between God and me, with one hand in God's and the other in mine, and tell me what I long to know about God, what God thinks of me, and what I am to think of Him? Does He care for me? Will He forgive me, and help me to be good? Are we related to each other? Have I any child's right to speak of "us both"? Blessed forever be the answer that came in this little town of Bethlehem.

WHY IS THIS SO?

The church is not a mere collection of saints or ark of safety, but a group of workers—a life saving station with an active, vigilant crew. The saved in search of the unsaved. "Every true church," said Joseph Cook, "is a divine institution. It is a contact with the unseen power that is filling the world as the magnetic currents of the globe fill all the needles upon it." Still we lack influence, and development is slow. The world sees it. Christian people feel it. The finger of the church presses the man-charged wire rather than the Spirit-charged wire. The tide of the world's desire is not toward Christ, but the tide of Christ's desire is toward the world. "Our mission," says one, "is not to bring the world to Christ, but to bring Christ to the world." Why is this so?—Rev. George Whiteside.

TASKS OF RELIGION.

God requires of men "that they do justly, love mercy and walk humbly with Him." If we have evil to be repressed, the self-denial of putting the evil under our feet is never a slavish thing, but glorious. Self-denial for the sake of reducing enjoyment and increasing misery has no place in true religion. The self-denial required is of the heroic sort that appeals to the highest in us. To be religious in true fashion is to live the highest life in everything.—The Rev. Pearse Pinch.

A TRUE SUNDAY SCHOOL STORY.

A Sunday school superintendent in talking to the children about cruelty to animals, said: "Only a coward would abuse a creature that had no way of protecting itself. Why, children," said he, "I once knew a little boy who cut off a calf's tail! Think of it, children—took a knife and cut the tail right off! Can any one tell me a verse in the Bible that would have taught this cruel boy that he should not have cut off the calf's tail?"

After a moment's silence, a small boy, with a "happy thought" expression, held up his hand. "What is it, my boy?" asked the superintendent, hopefully. "What God hath joined together, let not man put asunder," responded the small boy.

The superintendent was so impressed that he never brought his own verse to light.—Alice Beardsley Whaling, in Harper's Magazine.

A THRIFTY DISPOSITION.

Many people on the mourners bench are repenting of their sins as did one little boy who had been doing something against the wishes of his mother, and wrote her a note, saying that he was sorry. When she saw him she said: "I'm glad you wrote me that note, Francis, and I hope you will not be naughty again."

"All right," said Francis, "But please save that note."

"Why?" asked mamma.

"Because it will do for next time," was the reply.

FITS SOME THEOLOGIANS.

Four academic gentlemen—a lawyer, a doctor, an electrician and a theologian—were seated around a table. The question arose which of the four sciences was the oldest. The lawyer contended that without doubt jurisprudence must claim the honor, for Adam and Eve were dispossessed. The doctor, however, called attention to the fact that Adam had to undergo the surgical operation of having one of his ribs extracted, and that was even before Paradise. "It is useless, gentlemen," exclaimed the electrician, "the prize belongs to me, for before the existence of these things was heard the command, 'Let there be light!'" Hereupon the theologian arose and said: "Without wishing to appear greedy, I must confess that I believe priority must be granted to us theologians; for before there was light there was darkness."

AN AUTHOR'S MISSION WORK.

For a number of years Charles F. Lummis, the California author and editor, has been quietly carrying on a missionary work of his own. Every year he takes two Indian children for education, looks after them with the closest attention and replaces them with two more when the 12 months have expired. The children remain at his home all through the year.

NEVER TOLD A LIE.

At a recent meeting of Methodist preachers in Chicago Presiding Elder Henry G. Jackson declared to his associates that he had never "told a lie." His sweeping statement, he said, applied to his childhood since his first years of consciousness, to his youth and to his majority.

* * *

Better than a fortune—than gold, silver and jewels—better than anything that can be weighed in earthly balances, is a sunny hopefulness of habitual thought, which makes the common day and the rough road cheery and smooth, for "a merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—Margaret Sangster in Success.

* * *

Fashionable charity keeps the left hand fully posted as to the operations of the right.

* * *

Candor compels some men to admit that they are above the average.

CUSTOM AND CONSCIENCE

The Voice From Without and the Voice From Within—in the Great Crises of Life Man Should Hearken to God's Whisper in His Heart.

By REV. J. LEONARD LEVY.

DEVOTION to custom is a characteristic of humanity. It affects our attitude toward every human experience. It makes itself felt in all our relations with others, public and private. Ages and ages ago, some individual introduced a certain practice. It was copied by others and repeated by still others. It was exalted into a popular fashion. It finally became crystallized into an institution and the institution ultimately became fixed as a custom.

Of custom, the many say: "Thou shalt not turn from it neither to the right nor to the left." Men, sword in hand, will dash on the foaming charger in the van of the army and fearlessly meet the enemy; unflinchingly, they will brave the perils of the deep; undauntedly they will enter the arena of commerce and strive for success in spite of defeat after defeat. Men will take their nearest and dearest and resignedly lay them to rest in the silent grave and then, uncomplainingly, continue their life's work; they will beard the lion in his den and boldly face a thousand dangers by field and fell. But only the fewest possess the heroism to sever custom out of existence, while the vast majority have the shyness and timidity of a girl when it comes to deriding absurd customs. For custom is a tyrant of unlimited power, and it uses its prerogative with relentless might and unsparing hand.

How Far to Obey Custom.

It would be foolish, however, to deny any and all value to custom. Respect for the aged is a high virtue. To rise before the hoary-headed is a religious duty. But we must "rise," not sit and do nothing. Whenever, then, ancient customs tend to make us come to a state of rest, whenever hoary-headed usages tend to make us retrogress, whenever antiquated practices cause us to stagnate, it ceases to be a virtue to repeat, follow or observe them.

Fortunate are we, therefore, that we are not dominated exclusively by custom. Side by side with it, God has placed within us His representative, to urge us on and up. It is due to God's vice-gerent within us that many customs have become "more honored in the breach than in the observance." For conscience is God's voice speaking in man. When we follow this voice we follow God. When we reach the limits whereunto conscience takes us, we shall find God ready to greet us.

Conscience is the one great altar before which all men should bow in lowly reverence. It is the touchstone by which we may discover whether custom is worthy of regard or not. When custom harmonizes with conscience it is worthy of respect. When custom is contrary to the dictates of an enlightened conscience it should be opposed. The garland of time may crown custom, and around it may be woven the wreaths of romance. But conscience is more than custom and is entitled to first consideration.

Conscience Echoes God's Voice.

Conscience speaks with the might of Sinai's thunders, although its voice is silent. No conscience, no man! Remove the foundation of a house and the building will topple. Take away conscience from man and he will fall and become a two-legged animal.

When conscience is dead the true man is dead, although his body lives. This is what Dante meant to convey when he tells us, in his "Divine Comedy," that, whilst walking in the depths of hell, he met the shades of Friar Alberigo, whom he had just before left on earth. Asking how it happened that the Friar was in the nether world, the shades replied that as he had killed his guest at a banquet, his soul was in hell, though his body remained on earth.

Conscience comes with the majesty of a king. The Bible and the dramatists from Shakespeare down love to depict the impossibility of escaping the clutches of this royal master. Conscience comes in diverse ways, at diverse times. In the silent watches of the night, in the bright noonday, it may check the sinner with its upraised arm.

None Can Escape That Voice.

We may affect to despise the attacks of conscience, but none is proof against them. It is like a Boer trap. It permits us to get what we desire; it gives us our Spion Kop, only to force a shameful and hasty retreat.

In the hour of peace and pleasure conscience speaks, as it did to Belshazzar and to Herod. In the hour of trial it may oppress as it did the brethren of Joseph and a Richard III.

Let none say, conscience may speak to others, it has no message for me! It will speak to all at some time or another and awaken thoughts we imagined dead. It will gloat over us as it lays us low, just as Isaiah represents the destroyed nations gloating over fallen Babylon, and mockingly saying: "Aha! you, too, are numbered among the weak! How art though fallen, oh thou bright morning star!"

We cannot sell ourselves to antiquated custom without some rebellion by conscience. Every time that men conscientiously rebelled against the narrowing force of obsolete custom humanity has risen a rung on the ladder of progress.

Custom Versus Conscience.

Custom says: Be loyal to the institutions of men. Conscience says: Be loyal to God. Custom says: Be conventionally honest. Conscience says: Be honest before God. Custom says: Follow me blindly. Conscience says: Open your eyes and see. Custom says: Do as others do. Conscience says: Do justice, love mercy and walk humbly before God. Custom says: Consult your own interests. Conscience says: Thou art thy brother's keeper. Custom says: Follow unquestionably the dictates of fashion. Conscience says: Take out the tares from the wheat, remove the goats from the sheep, select the good and the wise, follow them while rejecting the false and the useless.

If we would be blessed we should seek God, and if we would be happy we should follow conscience. They will take us to the Canaan of pure blessing and on our path through the desert of earthly existence they will lead us to many an oasis. For the God who was with Israel will be with us. He will be to us by day a pillar of cloud, for we shall find Him in the sorrows of life. He will be to us by night a pillar of light, for we shall find Him in our happiness. We shall hear His voice giving forth the eternal law on the Sinai of our hearts and heeding it we shall be gently led into a land of divine promise.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH FOR ANCIENT OXFORD

Cecil Rhodes's Scholarship Gave the Impetus—How the Late Bishop Whittle Ruled Out Flowers—News From Churches and Mission Fields Everywhere.

ENGLISH Presbyterians are taking steps to organize a Presbyterian church at Oxford. The English general synod, meeting last month, took initial steps, and it was reported that a wealthy Presbyterian layman is holding on his own financial account an admirable site for the proposed church. The occasion is the expected influx of students from America and Australia, also from South Africa, because of the Cecil Rhodes scholarship bequests. The Dutch Reformed church in Cape Colony, the Transvaal and the Orange Free State is Presbyterian, and from here will come, under the Rhodes incentive, a great number of students.

Westminster college, planted at Oxford largely through the energy of Ian Maclaren, is not self-supporting, but it is expected that it will be under the new conditions. The argument is that unless Presbyterian young men, coming to Oxford, be provided a place of worship, they will be lost, probably into the establishment.

Bishop Whittle Ruled Out Flowers.

The death of Bishop Francis McNeece Whittle, of the Diocese of Virginia, in the 78th year of his life, removes the most prominent figure in and leader of what is generally known as the "low church" party in the Protestant Episcopal Church of America. He had always taken an active part in the debates on this question from the time of his confirmation as a priest. Probably the most notable event in the history of Bishop Whittle's episcopate was the issuing of his letter at the famous "flower convention" of the Diocese of Virginia, which was held in Fredericksburg in 1878. In his letter Bishop Whittle forbade the use of flowers in the decorations of the Episcopal churches of his diocese at Easter. This practice was becoming general among the churches, but Bishop Whittle held that the custom was not authorized by the Scriptures and in violation of them. The letter caused a great sensation in the council and it was charged that in issuing the episcopal letter Bishop Whittle had exceeded his authority.

The Rev. Dr. Armstrong, who was then rector of Monumental Church, Richmond, and Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, delegate from Grace Church, Richmond, were the leaders in the opposition. Dr. Armstrong was one of the most eloquent of the country's pulpit orators, and his supporters depended upon their spokesman's eloquence to win the day. Dr. Armstrong bore a striking resemblance to John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Abraham Lincoln, and at that time it was claimed by many that he was none other than Booth. Dr. Armstrong and his adherents, however, lost their fight. Bishop Whittle was sustained by the convention by an overwhelming majority, there being but 13 clerical and 12 lay votes cast against him. From that time no one questioned the propriety of his episcopal acts.

No Prospective Pope on Commission.

It is not true that the papal deputation or commission, appointed to meet Gov. Taft and if possible adjust the land question in the Philippines, designedly has upon it the papal succession, in order that the matter do not come into the next conclave. The question and the commission are not of sufficient importance in the eyes of the Roman Catholic church, and the most promising of papal candidates are not on the commission.

Cardinal Rampolla, as secretary of state, is out of the running, and Cardinal Vannutelli is too advanced in years. His younger brother, Vincenzo, also in the sacred college, is a more likely candidate than he. Cardinal Sarto, patriarch of Venice, is said to be specially favored by Leo XIII., but the fact that he is prominent in an order will be against him. Then there is Cardinal Svampa, archbishop of Bologna, thought by many the most likely successor. He is not on the commission. It is not a political commission—and Pope Leo is still hale, according to all accounts.

The Hicksite Quaker College.

Swarthmore college, the presidency of which Prof. Joseph Swain of Indiana university has just accepted, is the institution of Hicksite Quakers, as Haverford college is that of the orthodox Quakers. Swarthmore had, in President McGill, an executive of force and long standing, but since his retirement changes and some dissatisfaction have been frequent. President Swain first made a condition that $600,000 be added to the endowment, but modified it to $400,000, and complying therewith $413,000 has been raised during the last few weeks.

The institution is located just out of Philadelphia, in a section as beautiful as any America or England can offer. President Swain has been nine years at the head of the Indiana institution, is president of the Indiana State Teachers' association, and of the Higher Educational society of the National Teachers' association. For a small college Swarthmore now ranks financially among the very strongest.

Mexico's Episcopalians Dissatisfied.

Private advices from lay Episcopalians in the City of Mexico show profound dissatisfaction there over the prospective consecration of three bishops for what is to become an autonomous Episcopal church for that country. Such advices declare that not so many as one bishop is needed, not to mention three.

The Rev. Mr. Forester is described as an excellent and estimable gentleman, but too old in years, and too narrow in views to get on with American and English residents, without whom there is little indeed of the Mexican Episcopal church. It is declared by laymen in Mexico that the two bishops-elect, aside from Mr. Forester, are quite unknown.

The Episcopal church in the United States has long been urged to consecrate bishop or bishops for Mexico, and so start it upon the road to autonomy, and finally yielded last April, electing three, who now await approval of standing committees and consecration.

United Brethren Bishops.

United Brethren have made temporary provision for increased help in their board of bishops. Recently Bishop Hott died, leaving the church with but three surviving bishops. These three took a vote of the delegates to the last general conference, it being agreed that the choice should serve until the next meeting of conference. This choice proved the Rev. Dr. George M. Matthews, and he takes the central district, composed of Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Oklahoma, Missouri and parts of Kansas and Nebraska.

SOME QUEER FEATURES OF KING EDWARD'S JOB

He May Run Society, but Must Allow the State to Run Itself—How He Bears His Dignity Since He Has Left the Old Prince of Wales Behind Him.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 14.—No more interesting and vital subject for an article to be published four days before the coronation of King Edward VII. could be found than King Edward himself—especially as it is beginning to appear that this amiable gentleman of 60 is not exactly the man for whom he was mistaken some 59 years.

Or, if he is the same man, the sort of thing happened to him that happened to Prince Victor Emmanuel of Italy, who fooled the Italian people and the rest of the world by developing suddenly from a state of reputed feebleness and general no-accountness into a shrewd, vigorous, resolute monarch who got up early in the morning and made things hum all day.

Queen Victoria's eldest son and heir was never held to be feeble, but he was thought to be rather frivolous and self-indulgent; and many were the forebodings when he succeeded to the throne of his strict, solid, sensible mother. Of course he couldn't do much harm to the state, for he would have no more direct control than a figurehead of a ship has on the man at the wheel; but it was feared that British society, of which he was to be ruler in fact as well as name, would begin to deteriorate through his neglect of his mother's high standards.

But lo! King Edward VII. proved to be a surprise. He has worked hard; has taken a lot of pains to attend to all the long round of formal duties that must have been in reality a profound bore; has shown no sign of flattering himself with the notion that the British people wanted his assistance in governing them, and has indicated in a good many ways a political sagacity that may in time enable him to do a bit of actual ruling, politically as well as socially, although the idea of a monarch who seriously meddles with affairs of state has not been popular in England since the days of the Stuarts.

Mother Never Let Him Help.

The secret of a part of this revelation of unexpected qualities is, that Queen Victoria, to the very last, seemed to look upon her heir as a mere boy. He could go about laying corner-stones and presiding over meetings of charitable societies and opening fairs, but she never thought of letting him get an inside view of the machinery of government, or of referring to him for advice on the affairs which her ministers were bound in tradition to lay before her, and wherein her homely common sense was often of genuine help to them.

But with Teutonic patience Albert Edward bided his time, consorted with men who had done things, took notes and prepared for his coming duties.

When the time came he took all these duties so seriously that in the year and a half since he became king he has grown a good five years older. His beard is quite gray, the heavy lines under his eyes have grown deeper, and his hair has become more scanty. His face has lost its ruddy line and looks rather flabby. It is said he permits himself to drink little more than a modest glass or two of champagne or light Rhenish wine at dinner, and that he is almost as careful about what he eats as poor, dyspeptic John Rockefeller. The big black, dollar-apiece cigar is as popular with him as ever, but he has the Teutonic kind of temperament that isn't hurt much by nicotine.

The rather rapid coterie of men and women that formed what was known as the "Marlborough house set," and that worried the "Nonconformist conscience" a good deal in the gay, old prince of Wales days, has had to go slow since the leader of the set became king. They have not been exactly turned down, but they have not had the influence it was at first feared they might exert.

The King and the Actress.

There was a story in circulation not long ago that was probably apocryphal. At any rate, the fascinating Rejane, who happens to be in London at this moment, would be pretty sure to deny it. Yet it so nicely illustrates the difference between the present king and the former prince of Wales that it is worth telling even if it has a superstructure of imagination and small foundation of fact.

It was at Homburg, the king's favorite "cure," and his majesty was just raising a glass of the medicinal waters to his lips when along came Rejane, all smiles and piquancy. She nodded gayly to the king and tossed him a saucy and familiar good morning. The pale blue eyes of her old friend rested coldly on her for a moment, and then his majesty went on drinking the waters as unconcernedly as if no Rejane had crossed his path, either at that moment or in the old days in the green room at the Paris Vaudeville. The actress was crushed and went back to her hotel despondent.

Presently word arrived from the king begging politely that he might have the honor of an interview with her. She went to the royal lodgings forthwith and was greeted by his majesty like an old friend whom he was glad, indeed, to see after many years. According to the story which purports to come from a member of the suite who was present, the erstwhile prince proceeded to say, as he handed a small jewel case to the actress: "Allow me to offer you this in remembrance of the prince of Wales and the delightful evenings he spent in the Vaudeville of Paris. And now be assured that the king of England will never fail to be present with her majesty the queen at the representations he hopes you will give in London for the pleasure of us all."

The gift was a modest ring. It would be interesting to know if it figured on the sprightly Frenchwoman's finger last week when his majesty went to see her play "Ma Cousine" at Mrs. Langtry's theater. The queen, by the way, did not accompany him. "Zaza" was the play billed and the change was made at the last moment at his majesty's request.

Reigns but Doesn't Rule.

Since his accession Edward VII. has been kept almost as busy as if he were a president of the United States, but it is an odd fact that his manifold public duties correspond more closely to those of a president's wife whenever she happens to be a woman with social gifts. Serious consideration of government affairs, the preparation of an occasional veto, the writing of any other than purely formal messages to the lawmakers, the shaping of national policies and the welfare of political parties are matters that only nominally concern the king.

He may not even by the slightest sign manifest more interest in one political party than in another. Any open attempt on his part at political rulership would make trouble instanter unless the policy thus put forth were carefully shaped in accordance with the expressed will of the people, and even then it would be resented if it happened often.

It is a queer state of affairs. All sorts of high and mighty powers of the king over the liberties of his loyal subjects can be dug out of the English constitution. In fact, you can find almost anything in the constitution, except mention of or indirect authorization of a body that has come to be known as the cabinet—a body which happens to have taken unto itself nearly all the functions of the executive. The king does not even attend the meetings of that body nowadays, and although he is formally consulted by its members, it goes without saying in England that if they should have one opinion about any matter of national importance and he should happen to have a different opinion it would be the king who would be overruled, for the cabinet is the concentrated voice of the majority in the house of commons, and the house of commons is supposed to be the concentrated voice of the majority of the people.

As a matter of fact, though, if the present king were an American politician he would be tersely described as having his ear to the ground. He has shown such a lot of sense and tact in political matters that, although as king he has far less official political power than a president has in the United States, it is coming to be generally understood that simply as a man who has had extraordinary opportunities for acquiring political wisdom his opinions are beginning to carry more and more weight. To put it paradoxically, Albert E. Wettin has more to say in the actual government of Great Britain than Edward VII.

Where the King Is Supreme.

But when it comes to the management of society, the maintenance of etiquette and the preservation of national dignity in forms, ceremonies, traditions and titles, the king is supreme. He rules with a strong hand and could be arbitrary and dictatorial if he chose without finding any one who might say him nay. He rules his social realms with a rod of iron, takes infinite pains with it and shirks none of its trying responsibilities.

It is said that in ordinary times he gets 3,000 newspapers and 1,000 letters a day, and since the coronation preparations began the letters have approximately doubled in number. His private secretary, Sir Francis Knollys, and assistant secretary, Capt. Fritz Ponsonby (you could not guess the pronunciation of Knollys and Ponsonby from the spelling), and a goodly staff of assistants go through all these letters, faithfully laying aside for his majesty any that bear outward and visible signs of being personal, and referring to him a great mass of others that bring up questions he alone can decide. Grave matters of precedence, of appointments in the coronation procession other than those held by hereditary right, and even of costume are weighed as carefully as if the fate of the nation depended on it.

During the coronation season the king is also heavily burdened with the cares of playing host on a splendid scale. He has given a lot of thought to the personal comfort of the wonderful throng of royal and serene highnesses and excellencies who are now gathering at Buckingham palace, Marlborough house and the stately private mansions the king has rented for the purpose.

By a queer turn of etiquette no monarch may see another monarch crowned, but many of the princes and grand dukes and other varieties of highness are to be the personal representatives of King Edward's fellow monarchs, and must be treated as if they were crowns themselves. The king is personally responsible for the entertainment of all of them and you can see the difficulties of his job by fancying what we should do at home with 50 or 60 Prince Henrys of Prussia descending upon us all at one time.

The king is a great landlord, too, with a model farm at Sandringham; the duchy of Lancaster, with its revenues of nearly $500,000 a year, and five residences to look after.

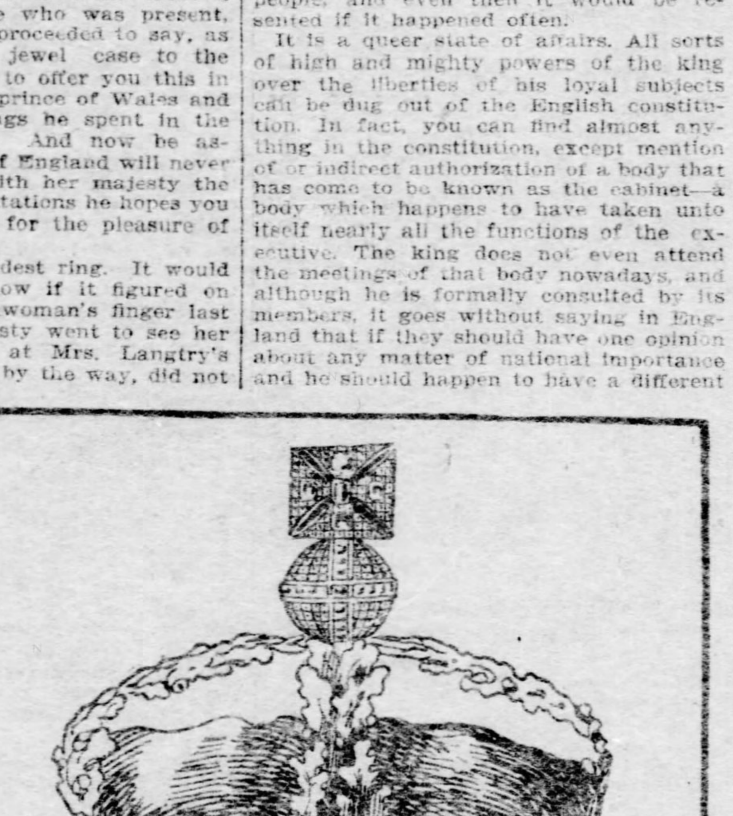
Sort of Assistant King.

With all these and a thousand other cares a man so punctilious as the king has become would be driven out of his wits if it were not that he has at his right hand a sort of unofficial assistant king who, by natural ability for the post and by long training, knows his work so well that he could probably step in and do the whole thing himself. He is a man of whom the general public hears little, but upon whom the king probably depends more than upon any one else in the world. He is Gen. Sir Dighton Probyn, whose queer official title is "keeper of the privy purse"—a title that can be taken pretty literally, for he really does carry the king's pocket-book and acts as his personal business manager. Sir Dighton will be 70 in another year, and has been a member of the king's household ever since his majesty took a liking to this veteran of the Indian mutiny, some 25 years ago.

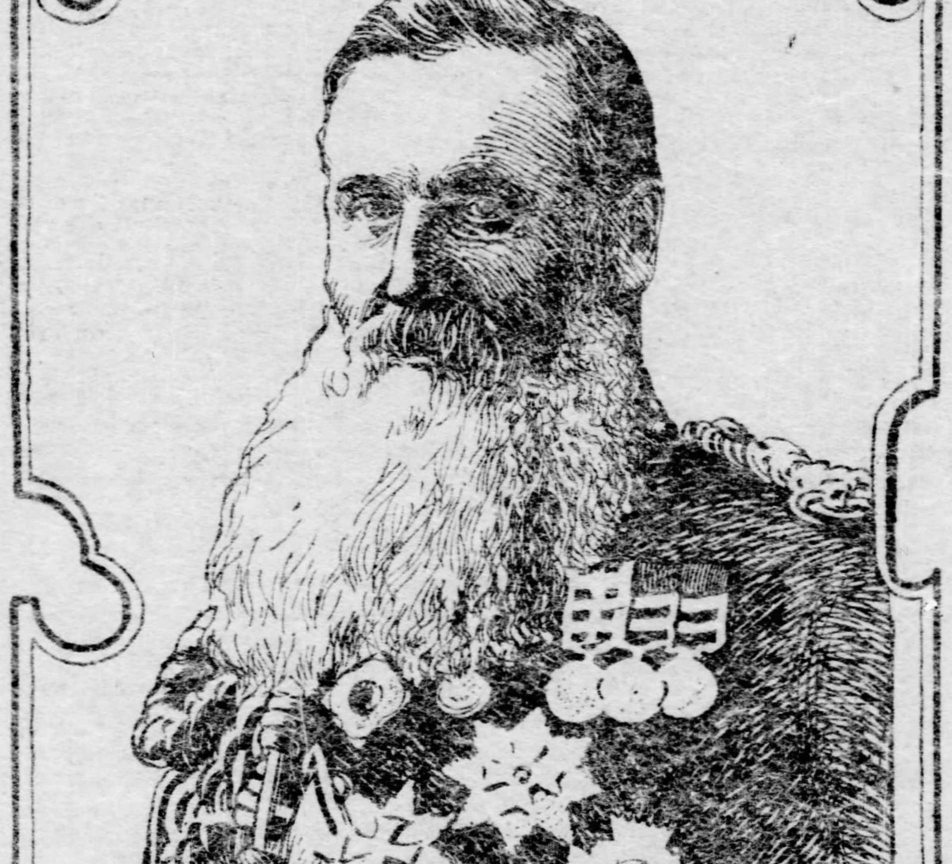
At present Sir Dighton comes nearer to being assistant king than the prince of Wales, but that good-natured young man has come forward considerably since the recent globe-trotting expedition and gives promise of more efficiency than he got credit for at first.

THE KING AND HIS FAMILY.
FROM A PHOTO NOW PUBLISHED FOR THE FIRST TIME.
THE KING, QUEEN AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN THE FIRST ROW; PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCESS VICTORIA IN THE SECOND ROW. THE CHILDREN ARE THE LITTLE WALESES.

THE CELEBRATED CROWN OF ST. EDWARD AS IT LOOKS AFTER BEING REMODELLED FOR THE KING'S USE DURING THE CORONATION CEREMONY



THE KING'S NEW CROWN WHICH HIS MAJESTY WILL WEAR WHEN RETURNING FROM THE ABBEY AFTER THE CORONATION CEREMONY



GENERAL SIR DIGHTON PROBYN
THE MAN WHO HELPS EDWARD VII MOST IN THE WORK OF BEING KING.

The Word of the Violet Death

By GUSTAVUS MEYRINCK.

NOTE—There is a death-dealing word in this story; you may read it in your thoughts, but to pronounce it aloud MEANS DEATH, as demonstrated in several well-known instances.
Be warned not to have this story read to you aloud, nor to read it aloud yourself—except to an enemy, with your own ears plugged. GUSTAVUS MEYRINCK.

BOMBAY, May 15.—The Thibetan sat down in the sand, wrote the fatal word on a piece of parchment with infinite care and handed it to Dr. Hedin while laying two fingers upon his mouth. After that he stood looking at the explorer for a while, recounted his money, climbed on the back of his camel and slowly ambled away. However, just before vanishing in the woods that skirt the valley, he turned once more, and as a last warning covered the lower part of his face with the end of his burnous.

The explorer consulted his Chinese dictionary and searched long and earnestly—the word the Thibetan had traced for him in picturesque hieroglyphics was not there. He called his Afghan savant, a fellow intrepid as a tiger yet superstitious like any old crone.

"Dost think he spoke the truth?"

"My lord, he was a Sannyacin" (penitent)—"the Sannyasin doesn't lie, nor would any disciple of Buddha, priest or layman, lie to him. Moreover, he is on his way to Benares, there to worship in the holiest of holy. If 10,000 of the white man's devils infested his carcass—he wouldn't have told you a lie, my lord."

Dr. Hedin, remembering that most words in the Chinese language allow of four or five different pronunciations, having as many meanings, took a handful of silver from his saddlebag, offered it to the Afghan and said: "It's thine if thou wilt teach me properly to accentuate this strange word."

For answer the battle-scarred warrior took to his heels, running toward the grazing cattle. And with one foot in the stirrup of the explorer's swiftest horse he shouted from a safe distance "Swear by the God of the Christians, lord, that thou wilt never again demand sacrilege from thine servant, nor commit same in his presence."

As this trusty guide was as necessary an adjunct to the caravan as the very ice gathered at the bottom of extinct rivers in the Desert of Gobi, through which he was then passing, Dr. Hedin pocketed his pride and went through the ceremony demanded. But in the dead of night when all were asleep save the master and his body servant, whom he had brought from far-away Norway, he told Bjoernsen all.

CHAPTER III.

The Keepers of the Sacred Rites.

Twenty days' march from here, the Thibetan had said, in a secluded valley of the Tagh mountains, far from the caravan route, there lies—Hedin had marked the spot on his charts—the most mysterious kingdom of occult thought.

Buddha himself selected the territory, that, like a natural tabernacle, hides the most sacred theater of the rites of the faithful from profane eyes.

Heaven-storming mountains, inaccessible on account of their steepness and lack of vegetation, inclose this open air temple on three sides, while the fourth is guarded by a zone of poisonous vapors, rising from the ground without intermission and threatening instant death to every living creature that attempts to pass.

The territory proper occupies some 50 square miles and is peopled by the tribe of the select. "It's the garden spot of Asia's snow region," said the Sannyasin, "the trees and similar large vegetable products denied to other portions of my country—here they grow in abundance. Orange and citrons ripen; the grape-vine holds out promise of golden wine, bananas and sweet dates grow side by side. The air is soft, the sun shines brightly all the year round, no snow, no ice, no killing winds—a veritable paradise. Only some 500 of God's elect inhabit this wonderland, among them a hundred lamas, the rest beautiful women and happy children."

"A wonderland, indeed, for Thibet," cried Bjoernsen. "If the rascal spoke true."

Dr. Hedin continued: "He spoke the truth, I am convinced of that. Listen: The lamas of this secluded region claim to be in possession of the most sacred rites of corrupted Buddhism. Having fallen from grace, they worship a wicked half-human, half-animal creature who appears at services in the gorgeous disguise of a peacock, hung with precious stones and gold plate.

"This devilish High-Lama teaches Thibetans the secrets of black magic—devices supposed to enable them to keep foreigners forever at a distance and eventually to conquer the whole of Asia with the prospect of ruling the universe.

"According to the penitent," continued Dr. Hedin, "one of their forms of sorcery is to kill people by pronouncing within their hearing a certain magic word—they would die themselves if they heard the sounds out of their own mouth."

Bjoernsen laughed immoderately. He had been with the explorer so long and had assimilated so much of the doctor's scepticism in such matters, that he could see only the humorous side of the penitent's story.

"Bridle your hilarity," said Hedin, assuming a severe air, "there is no nonsense but has a particle of truth in it. That particle we must discover—at the risk of our lives if necessary. Are you with me in this adventure?"

Bjoernsen held out both hands. "With all my heart," he said simply, "I will never leave you."

"Hear my plan, then," said the doctor. "Those divers' helmets with compressed air attachments we carry in the baggage will help us over the poisonous zone. For the rest we must trust to luck."

CHAPTER III.

The Kingdom of Occult Thought.

The Thibetan had spoken the truth. Three weeks' journey brought the caravan to the very threshold of the mysterious valley; the poisonous gases they had smelled far aff. They filled the air with carbonic acid so strong it seemed as if all the diamonds of the world were being burned in giant chaldrons. The penitent had estimated its breadth at five miles, and from what Dr. Hedin could see there seemed no reason to doubt this statement. However, he made at least one attempt to enter the valley from the mountain side, but found it impossible of accomplishment.

From afar the gas zone exhibited all the characteristics of the desert; the ground consisted of loose sand, torn by numerous small crevices. There were no traces of vegetation.

During the second night after their arrival Dr. Hedin gave the helmets a thorough trial; they worked to perfection and the explorer decided to risk the invasion on the morrow.

Both men started at sunbreak, Hedin, as usual, carrying his stenographic note book and a map with drawing material; Bjoernsen had a repeating rifle on his shoulder and a brace of marine pistols in his belt. As they left camp the Afghan threw himself on the ground and embraced the doctor's knees. "Send me into a tiger's den," he shouted. "I will have more chance to escape with life than thee, master."

The brass helmets shone in the red sun like pure gold and threw curious shadows on the ground, from which the gases issued in tiny, bluish clouds. The men walked with giant strides, looking neither to the right nor left as the doctor feared that the compressed air might give out if, by any chance, he had underestimated the distance to be covered.

The explorer said afterwards that he couldn't see straight while walking over the forbidden ground. The earth, the heavens and the mountains danced and shifted about him like reeds swayed by the wind, and his vision was as indefinite as if obstructed by green waves of water, while the sun itself looked to him like a sea-green bubble and the "roof of the world" above like a Chimborazo of emerald snow.

Their feet at last touching grass and flowers, they knew that they had arrived in the promised wonderland; Bjoernsen was eager to shed his helmet at once, but the doctor motioned him to desist. He wanted to find out first whether the air was fit for breathing. To that end he lighted half a dozen matches in short intervals, and seeing that they burned brightly, at last threw off his unwanted headgear.

Now they looked behind. The wall of gases appeared like a fluid sheet of white bluish vapors, bobbing up and down as if under steam pressure. But the landscape before them was paradise indeed. Well-groomed, semi-tropical gardens alternated with smaller woodlands; there were sparkling rivulets and easy hills, garnished with roses and violets. And high above smiled the heaven of Naples, while the still air was filled with the fragrance of orange blossoms and jasmine. Flowers everywhere—lilies and pinks and orchids—larger and more varied in color than they grew even in the botanical gardens of Martinique. And such butterflies—the doctor hadn't seen their like in the most famous of world-famed collections. Some were as large as your hand, and their wings most curiously embroidered in all known and many unknown colors.

After walking a mile inland, Hedin and his servant espied not far away what seemed like the beginning of a vast forest. The doctor motioned his man to give him one of the pistols. Then they marched bravely ahead. They had no sooner reached the first clump of tress, when they saw human beings. They may have been a quarter of a mile off, standing in the center of a large round clearing.

Their features characterized them as Thibetans, their dress as lamas. They were clad in sheepskins and wore on their heads large scarlet sugar-loaf hats with gold embroidery.

From their actions Dr. Hedin concluded that they had noticed him and Bjoernsen and prepared to meet them. There were perhaps a hundred of these natives; each seemed more repulsive looking than the other. In all his travels the explorer had never seen such shapeless, disproportionate heads, such ugly, uncouth faces, on which every form of wickedness seemed to have left its impress.

The lamas allowed the strangers to approach within hailing distance, then, suddenly, all were seen to raise their hands to their ears, open their mouth wide and shout.

CHAPTER IV.

Bjoernsen Killed—How Dr. Hedin Was Saved.

Dr. Hedin turned a questioning look upon Bjoernsen—the explorer is stone deaf, yet understands people he knows by reading the words from their lips. But being unacquainted with the Thibetan tongue, and some distance from the lamas, he couldn't make out their ravings at all.

Bjoernsen stood erect, rifle pressed against his cheek, as if expecting an attack, a hail storm of poisonous arrows perhaps, but this brave picture Dr. Hedin beheld only for a short second. As the lamas continued shouting, Bjoernsen's body became enveloped in a greenish cloud like those they had passed through at the threshold of the Kingdom of Occult Thought.

Petrified with horror, the doctor saw his companion melt into a shapeless mass. The outlines of Bjoernsen's body unloosened, his fine old Norway head assumed the form of an elongated cone, his body broadened and then collapsed. Within four or five seconds the sturdy Norseman had changed into a cone, no higher than an ordinary sugar loaf and no bigger round.

This cone was light violet of color and seemed like a mass of gelatine.

Dr. Hedin now faced the lamas with death in his eyes—if looks could act as bullets his would have annihilated the whole tribe.

The lamas were still shouting, and the doctor felt instinctively that they were repeating the same word. But seeing Dr. Hedin undaunted by the shower of cabalistic lingo, wild frenzy took possession of them. They jumped about like mad and appeared to address questions to each other.

Suddenly the chief lama, recognizable by his elaborate headgear, stepped forward and raised his left hand. Then all dropped their hands from their ears and listened. He shouted something that Hedin took for words of command, and the next moment they advanced upon the doctor with all the fury of enraged panthers, while Hedin opened fire on the enemy out of his navy revolver.

He saw three or four of the fanatics fall in their tracks, but his weapon would soon be empty and there was no time for reloading. What then?

CHAPTER V.

The Word That Killed.

The death dealing word that the Penitent had written down for him shot through Hedin's brain at this crucial instant, and "Am-ma-lau" he cried, and repeated: "Am-ma-lau" he cried again.

As he did so with all the lung power at his command—he said afterward he thought he heard himself—his senses gave way, his brain reeled, his vision seemed blocked by large chunks of crystal, the earth went 'round under him.

But this feeling of unsteadiness lasted only a few moments. By a tremendous effort of his nervous forces he recovered himself to face the enemy anew.

But the Thibetans were no more—instead he observed numerous violet cones standing and lying about him.

Only the chief lama had still some breath in him, but his legs were turning violet and the upper part of his body was collapsing. The doctor threw his revolver at his red cap and the violet death embraced cap and all.

Recognizing the impossibility of finding Bjoernsen's body among the great number of similar ones, Dr. Hedin resolved to retreat. But, he admits, it was no orderly retreat—hasty flight would be a better term. The doctor ran to the spot where the brass helmets glittered in the sun, hastily pumped one full of air and again invaded the zone of poison gases. This time the road seemed endlessly long; Hedin thought all his supply of pure air would give out, but it lasted just long enough. When he reached the place where his men were waiting for him there wasn't enough air in the reservoir to allow a person to walk around an ordinary table.

CHAPTER VI.

Violet Death in Bombay.

Six weeks later Dr. Hedin arrived in our grand city of Bombay and wrote up the story of poor Bjoernsen's death for the Indian Gazette.

The Gazette is a wide awake paper that always prints the very latest at the very earliest moment, but on the morning when this story was to appear The Gazette itself was six hours late and was suppressed in the bargain.

Something unheard of in the annals of Indian journalism, at least, had happened. In the course of the night the editor-in-chief and his secreary had utterly vanished from their office in The Gazette building, and the page proofs lacking indorsement, the forms could not be closed until the published, who lives out of town, was notified after much delay and gave the necessary authority.

Moreover the editor-in-chief and his secretary never turned up again, but in the room where they were last seen were found two cones of violet gelatine matter that, so far, has defied all attempts at analyzation. The cones, very properly, differed much in size just as the editor-in-chief and his secretary had differed while in the flesh: one was big and round, the other, short and thin.

Luckily Sven Hedin heard of the alarming incident in the wee hours of the morning, whereupon he telephoned at once to government house, asking his excellency to suppress the whole edition of the Indian Gazette, not a single copy was to be let out and the forms were to be destroyed forthwith—lest Bombay be depopulated. When the governor heard the urgent reasons for so unusual a demand he hesitated not a moment to stretch a point of the law and immediately dispatched an army of officers to seize the newspaper on the delivery wagons, hunt down the carriers and shut up the office and press rooms.

. . . . . .

The reader naturally wants to know how the editor-in-chief and his secretary happened to be seized by the violet death. The explanation is simple enough. Mr. Raorodjee, the spiritual head of The Gazette, was a very old man, unable to see in artificial light. As a consequence his secretary had to read the page proofs to him as they left the composing room. And in addition to his other infirmities Mr. Raorodjee was slightly deaf—his reader, therefore, had to employ unusual emphasis to make himself understood.

The rest may be easily conjectured; Mr. Secretary had reached the point in the story where the head-lama and the rest pronounce the death dealing word; this had no sooner left the reader's mouth when the catastrophe ensued that robbed Indian journalism of two of its brightest lights.

. . . . . .

Postscript—Dr. Hedin (who expects to reach Stockholm in July) was quite sure that the story may be printed with impunity outside of Asia, where lamas and brahmas need not be feared, but even if I lived at the north pole I wouldn't pronounce the death dealing word above a whisper. In fact it would be well to forget it altogether. As a matter of extra precaution I have omitted the correct pronounciation of the fatal word.—G. N.

WHAT CONSTITUTES REAL HAPPINESS

Fame, Power, Knowledge and Wealth Weighed in the Balance and Found Wanting.

By W. BOURKE COCKRAN, LL. D.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NO LIFE can be claimed successful unless it be a happy one. Happiness is the object of universal endeavor, and happiness alone is success.

Of course, when we speak of a happy life we do not mean a condition of uninterrupted bliss. Sickness, death and other disasters lie in wait for every man—even the most successful—making difficult the progress which overcomes them—wounding and blistering the feet which they cannot arrest.

The cup of success cannot be quaffed without tasting some bitter dregs of disappointment. Perfect happiness is not of this earth. By a successful life we mean not one which has escaped all sorrow, but one which by comparison with others has achieved a larger degree of happiness.

There is nothing about which men think so much or which they desire so ardently as success, and yet I venture to say there are few who would be able to define it, and not very many who have even a clear conception of it.

That which today we believe absolutely essential to our happiness tomorrow we may regard as an obstacle to it. The event which as we approached it we believed to be a disaster, looking back at it we find to have been a stepping stone to prosperity.

To discuss success intelligently it is then necessary to agree upon what it is. Having ascertained in what it consists, we can consider how it must be achieved and how it may be maintained.

What is happiness?

Is it fame?

The Fruit of Fame.

Some wise men hold that fame is posthumous and notoriety contemporaneous, but without pausing to consider the grounds of that belief it is certain that the only fruit which fame or notoriety brings to its living possessor is the sense that his fellowmen are curious about him.

To be gazed at in the street or in a public conveyance soon palls upon the mind; from being a source of satisfaction it becomes a source of embarrassment.

The prominence which has cost a lifetime of industry and self-denial to acquire can be forefeited in a moment by an ill considered act or a maladroit expression.

This sense of insecurity in its possession robs it of all enjoyment, and speedily convinces any man with sufficient wit to become conspicuous that no one can be considered famous until he is dead. A reward which can be enjoyed only beyond the grave is not a temporal success, and therefore is not within the purview of this discussion.

Is power happiness?

I am inclined to mean that it is far from being it. Ask the possessor of it and he will tell you that it is an obstacle to all contentment. Power is a good deal like commercial credit. A man can possess it only while he refrains from using it for his own benefit. An attempt to utilize it for personal gratification destroys it.

Wherever power exists it must be exercised chiefly for its own preservation; and this is true whether the potentate be the czar of all Russias or the boss of an American city.

The imperial autocrat cannot appear an incompetent favorite to the command of his armies without exposing his throne to destruction by foreign invasion or domestic revolt. He cannot even gratify his own caprice in the appointment of a spy, for his very life depends upon the vigilance of his police.

Must Be Autocrat and Diplomat.

The American boss must use all his power to enlist the aid of those best qualified to maintain his boss-ship.

If he treated the appointments or nominations to office controlled by him as personal perquisites to be bestowed on personal favorites, his power would not last a 12-month. A man can always force his appointment on any potentate, by making himself the most capable—that is to say, the most useful to the appointing power.

I do not say that this capacity which imposes itself on power is always one to be approved of by the moralist or encouraged by the patriot. It may be meritorious or it may not, according to the system which it is enlisted to uphold, but whatever the form of ability which authority requires for a prop, the possessor of that ability can always dictate terms to the possessor of power.

What, then, in the last analysis is the potentate but an agent to distribute among the capable the theaters on which they can best display their capacity. And to exercise this function of assigning men to different fields of activity, the man of power must pass his days in an atmosphere which encourages baseness and mendacity, which stifles honor and loyalty. The competition for his favor is so keen that 10,000 active wits study every weakness of his nature and play upon it.

The real friends who would tell him the truths he ought to hear are pushed aside by pretended friends, who tell him the untruths which he wants to hear.

While his power lasts the sycophants are numerous to the point of embarrassment, when it falls his true friends have been alienated, and the false ones instantly abandon him to a solitude to which he has been accustomed.

We have the authority of the closest observer of human nature who ever committed his thoughts to paper for saying that it is not happiness or repose, but uneasiness and discomfort, which a crown brings to a human head.

Is knowledge happiness?

Not Knowledge or Riches.

The utmost that a life devoted to study can hope to accomplish is to discover the fountain of knowledge; not one of us can ever hope to slake his thirst at it. Therefore, if knowledge be happiness, then, indeed, is happiness unattainable.

Is wealth happiness?

Look at those who possess it and tell me if you think they are a happy race. Who that has observed in these catacombs of modern cities called safe deposits the owners of millions, gloomy as the passages through which they move silently—almost furtively—to compartments appropriately called vaults, where in an isolation absolute as the grave they count their securities or change them, will say that, judged by appearances, the very rich lead lives of unclouded joy?

The millionaire always appears to be melancholy, but nowhere is he so sad as in the midst of his treasures. He is the only human being who by the common observation of all men has never shown gaiety, and who is universally considered incapable of it. I have heard of jolly beggars, but no one has ever heard of jolly millionaires.

The cripple sometimes smiles on the bed to which he is chained. The blind are cheerful in the occupations to which their affliction restricts them. It is as natural for a workman to sing while the object of his labor assumes a form in which it will be at once the monument of his industry and the source of his wakes as it is for a mother to sing over the cradle of the child she has borne. But who ever heard of a millionaire singing a comic song or whistling a merry tune as he clips coupons in a subterranean cell?

From a somewhat extensive observation of life I can say with perfect sincerity that in my judgment hopeless misery exists nowhere except among the idle rich. The man, whatever the difficulties of the pursuit, is always animated by the belief that its possession will be a golden key by which he can unlock the door to boundless happiness, but the man whose wealth is limitless knows how little money can buy, and from that fatal discovery there is no escape.

Limitation of Millionaires.

After he has built a house, purchased a yacht and established a carriage, what more can the rich man do for himself even though his millions be countless?

The luxuries which he coveted while they were beyond his reach become commonplace once they are in his possession, while the sense that there is nothing more which he can acquire robs his pursuits of their keenest interest.

Poverty may compel a man to renounce luxuries and even comforts, but it leaves him the blessed influence of hope. There is nothing to relieve the gloom of the hapless mortal who has discovered the limitations of a check.

If wealth, power, fame and knowledge are not happiness, in what does it consist? Is it unattainable? No, so far from being unattainable, it is not even difficult to reach. It is at our feet, and as often happens we stumble over the substance which is close to us while straining after its shadow in the distance.

Happiness consists not in our possessions, but in ourselves; not in what we have, but what we are. I think happiness may be defined as absorption in some form of effective labor.

You may say some men are unhappy though they work every day—nay, some men declare their occupations are sources of discontent because they are arduous. Do not be deceived. A man's hands may be busy, yet he may be unhappy, but it is because his mind is not occupied by his task. Where all the faculties, mental and physical, are absorbed in any form of industry, there is no time to feel discontent and still less time to express it.

Happiness is effective labor. Our possessions are often sources of disappointment, but the labor spent in acquiring them is always a source of satisfaction.

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Ways and Means for the Woman Who Wants to Earn a Living.

ONE Woman folds circulars and addresses wrappers in the daytime in an office and furnishes a night force in the same building with bottled milk. She buys a dozen bottles at a time and makes a cent and a half on each.

Another woman works half a day in an office building; takes out the children of a sick woman in the afternoon when the weather permits; watches the children of another family that goes to the theater every Saturday night, and accompanies the same children to Sunday school the next day.

Another darns the socks of all the bachelors in the block, and takes a sick woman's dog out every day for a constitutional.

Another makes two trips to the country every week to buy fresh eggs and butter for several families in one block.

Another goes every Sunday afternoon to pump wind for an organ in a private residence.

Another is a harpist in a choir at two services on Sunday and gives lessons in dancing to children two evenings in the week.

Another makes a good income by ascertaining from several steamship companies the residences of people who are going abroad and then going to the place, where she assists in packing trunks.

Another has a job of curling the hair of a number of children in the neighborhood where she lives, and there is another who hones razors for a number of young men who are their own barbers.

He Knew Belasco's Style.

When Belasco and the late H. C. De Mille wrote "The Charity Ball" there was a speech in it that did not please Herbert Kelcey, leading man of the company. The words Kelcey objected to were quoted from one of David's Psalms.

Ignorant of its origin, Kelcey said to Mr. De Mille:

"I don't like that line. It's bombastic and old-fashioned."

"The line is not mine, but David's," replied De Mille, referring, of course, to the Psalmist.

"I thought so!" cried Kelcey, triumphantly. "I'd recognize Dave Belasco's style anywhere."

Slaughter-sale prices haven't struck the meat markets yet.

THE CHORUS GIRL IN SUMMER THEATRICALS.

CARLINE ROHR WHO IS PLAYING WICKED ROLES

MICHAEL J. FALLON

FRANK LALOR WHO WEARS THE CAP OF FORTUNE IN "THE SHOW GIRL".

A CHARACTERISTIC GROUP IN "THE SHOW GIRL".

FLEURETTE DE MAR WHO HAS SCORED A HIT IN "FOXY GRANPA".

ROSE BARNETT A NEW CHORUS GIRL ON BROADWAY.

ADA ST CLAIR, ONE OF THE STRIKING FIGURES IN "THE SHOW GIRL".

RIALTO GOSSIP

Broadway Given Over to Musical Comedies of the Frothiest Sort, With Pretty Young Women on the Very Crest of the Foam—Frank Lalor of "The Show Girl" Chats of Recruits in the Rice Production.

By KATE CAMERON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, June 21.—Verily are we steeped in frivolty—and chorus girls! There is nothing serious doing from one end of Broadway to the other, and for this the visitor to New York should be properly grateful. Imagine sitting through a problem play by the help of iced air, or straining to catch sociological platitudes above the whirr of electric fans!

During the last month of the theatrical season proper we had a number of interesting revivals which served not only to show that the strictly up-to-date star need not confine herself to the 20th century play, but which also forced the theater-goer, who would pose as being posted, to brush up on notable productions of—well, never mind how many seasons back. Such weather as this makes one feel old enough without counting time by actual years.

Six managers are offering tourists, who are no respectors of thermometers and who would stop off in New York if it means heat prostration, dramatic frappe in one form or another. Most of the shows go under the name of a musical comedy, but would give just as much pleasure under almost any other appellation. Stir into a mass of feminine chorus a liberal amount of sprightly music, dashes of comedy, a few sentimental songs, a star or two and a little, such a very little, acting, and you have the average Broadway attraction of today. There is "The Wild Rose," at the Knickerbocker; "King Dodo," at Daly's "A Chinese Honeymoon," at the Casino; "The Chaperons," at the New York; "Dolly Varden," at the Herald Square, and "The Show Girl," at Wallack's. "Dolly Varden" verges close upon light opera, but in the others (with all due respect to the "stars"), the chorus girl is the thing. She is literally mistress of the situation, for she alone makes the summer attraction palatable. And the fresher she looks, the more girlish and ingenuous, the better the summer audience likes her. The chic chorus girl and her blase sister who sports diamonds and sables are all very well for a winter production, but it is the girlie-girlie creature with innocent, big eyes and a leghorn hat that finds favor with the chaps who are chained to the desk, the counter or 'change during the heated term. She reminds him of some girl who is loitering in the mountains or on the sands.

This may account to a certain extent for the fact that in organizing the chorus for "The Show Girl" Mr. Rice made a bold bid for inexperienced young women, and he actually claims that not a single girl in his chorus has been on the stage more than four months. This goes to prove that the American girl is either a most adaptable individual, or takes to stage life as her small brother does to swimming, for Mr. Rice's chorus work live veterans.

Frank Lalor, the comedian of "The Show Girl," was talking about this only the other day, just after he had drawn his salary. This fact may or may not have rendered Mr. Lalor optimistic, but at any rate he said:

"Really, I don't like the way you put it! Do I mind playing with a bunch of amateurs? There is just where you show your ignorance of the business. These young women would be amateurs in other lines of dramatic work, but in the chorus of a musical comedy they form that most desirable feature, new faces. And, honestly, now to see them work, would you ever dream they were new at the business if the management did not announce the fact in big type? I wager anything you choose to name that next season they won't work half so hard nor so earnestly. Every mother's daughter of them expects to be a Broadway star some day, and they don't kick, even when asked to pose for the manager and his photographer for a half day. The seasoned chorus girl finds posing a bore. If she doesn't, she pretends that it is, which amounts to the same thing and makes matters full as unpleasant for those associated with her in the task. But the new girl—ah, she fairly revels in the job, and dreams of the day when she can send a full set of the photographs back to Squeedunk and her admiring relatives and friends. But a year from now! Look on this picture and on that. These same girls will have wakened to a relization of their importance to the Broadway manager. They will have their pictures in the Sunday papers. They will be going in for whatever fad follows ping-pong, for they are nothing if not up-to-date, are these chorus girls. They will be getting tips from Wall street and furnishing flats.

They will, they will simply be the limit. The chorus girl who appreciates the situation and her own worth—and most of them do—may not be able to take the center of the stage away from the comedian, but she can so snub him in the wings and between acts, that he don't know a curtain call when he gets it."

The average actor who can afford a vacation spends at least the first week of that blissful period in New York. He may sign for the next season within 24 hours after his arrival; he may be verging on nervous prostration and under strict orders from his physician to flee the temptations of Broadway; the voices of seaside or mountain may call him above the roar of elevated trains and subway blasts; but rest assured he will stay in town long enough to visit every playhouse along the line. That is why one now sees as many members of the profession on one side of the curtain as on the other.

It was at the Manhattan that I met Carline Rohr, and we stopped for a short "between-the-act" gossip. Miss Rohr, who is a tall, stately brunette of the Gibson "widow" type," looked grieved. She has been out with F. C. Whitney's production of "Quo Vadis" since last August and her physician has ordered her to Old Point Comfort. This is no reflection on "Quo Vadis," but rather the result of trying to cover every state in the union in one season. This particular company missed just three states, North and South Carolina and California.

"I didn't mind the territory we covered," murmured Miss Rohr dolorously, "nor even the one-night stands, because the management so arranged our trips that only twice were we forced to travel without Pullman accommodations. But the southern railroads were really my undoing. I felt sometimes that I was far beyond the confines of the United States. I am convinced that the average southern railroad is run on a rag-time schedule. For instance, we have a call for a reasonably early morning train. We assemble at the depot—everybody, from star to property man—and no train. It left an hour ahead of schedule time to pick up freight further down the line. A special? Nothing simpler, but we must wait until the extra is made up, the crew secured. And in the meantime we cling helplessly to the unpainted benches in the depot and think of the sleep we did not get.

Miss Rohr struck me as looking a bit ethereal and spirituelle, so I asked her if she was not feeling rather saintly after nine months in a semi-religious production.

"No, I don't think it is that. It is all work to us, though I will admit that such plays as 'Quo Vadis' dignify our profession.

"One cannot act in an historical play without reading up, giving more than ordinary thought to the atmosphere in which, for the time being, she moves. Then we draw a different class of audiences—broader, more thoughtful. The management always welcomed clergymen back of the scenes, and it is remarkable the number who availed themselves of the opportunity. They seemed to enjoy our work at closer range, questioning us as to our conception of the roles, the accuracy of the costuming, and showing that they had come to the theater prepared not only to thoroughly enjoy the play, but to discuss and criticise it from a broad, scholarly viewpoint. Another peculiarity of our season was that one-night stands resulted almost invariably in moderate business, while on week stands our receipts were enormous, showing that the historical, semi-religious play gathers strength in a community with successive productions. But I am tired of Roman draperies and fillets. I want something modern, horribly, garishly modern, in which I can entangle my feet in chiffon flounces and wear French heeled slippers. But, most of all, I am tired of being wicked. The role of Poppaea seemed to aggravate my audience to the point of writing letters to its portrayer, and my mail was largely made up of such admonitions as this: 'My dear young lady:—You look charming and innocent off the stage. I hope you do not lead such a wicked life as your rendering of Poppaea might suggest.' That sort of thing gets on one's nerves if it lasts a whole season.

"What shall I do next season? Stay in New York. I have my ambitions—no, not to star, though I may have to star before I reach my real goal. I just want to be leading woman in a metropolitan stock company like the Empire, that is all. Good night."

Fleurette DeMar, the clever dancer who has just closed a successful season with her sister Carrie and Joseph Hart in "Foxy Grandpa," is far more domestic than her pictures would indicate. When she found herself settled in the Fourteenth Street theater for a long run she cast hopeful glances around her spacious dressing-room, then sallied forth in search of "draperies and things," as she vaguely described them to the stage manager.

She returned in company with a messenger boy. Fleurette carried a glad smile. The messenger boy was more heavily laden. The next day the frolicsome dancer came to the theater early and stayed late, with the result that her dressing-room was transformed into a veritable rose bower. There were creton draperies, all roses and vines, for the dressing table. There was Dresden china on the tea table and a flutter of rosy ribbons everywhere, but the piece de resistance was a festoon of rose crepe paper around the pier glass. All these festive decorations pointed clearly to tea between the acts for favored callers.

And that very night a horrid fire department inspector "happened" in. His soul did not rise to the beauties of pink creton, pink crepe paper and pink tea, and he said things not pleasant to hear. Fleurette tried diplomacy first, then tears. Neither was effective. Tea has not been served in the DeMar dressing-room this season, for of what value is tea without decorations? But there is going to be a rose bower in Fleurette's summer home unless all signs fail, and moreover, fire inspectors will not be welcome.

LONDON DRAMATISTS HAVE ALL BEEN BUSY

A New Crop of Plays Ready for Next Fall—Most of Them Had Bad Luck Last Season, and American Dollars Saved the Lyceum From a Fiasco. Looking Forward to Nance O'Neill's London Debut.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 14.—All the members of London's regular staff of play builders, with the exception of R. G. Garton and Sydney Grundy, are already in evidence with new pieces for the autumn season. Pinero has abandoned the problem play for the nonce, his latest invention, which Frohman will produce at the duke of York's theater, being a comedy. Henry Arthur Jones, prolific as ever, will tempt fortune with two dramas, both of which probably will be given by Charles Wyndham, one of them being the play written especially for Lena Ashwell. The Haymarket, where Capt. Marshall's "Second in Command" ran so persistently, will reopen with another comedy by the soldier-dramatist, while the stage of the Garrick will be held by the muse of H. V. Esmond, author of "When We Were Twenty-One." Sydney Grundy scored last season with "Frocks and Frills," and was last heard of as engaged on another play with which Mrs. Langtry might woo success, that has deserted her of late.

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Capt. Marshall was the only member of this coterie of playwrights who had any great luck last year. Pinero's "Iris" provided matter for much learned discussion in the weekly reviews, but it was withdrawn after having been performed 100 times, which is comparatively a failure for the writer of "Quex" and "Mrs. Tanqueray." Henry Arthur Jones was in a worse pickle with "The Princess' Nose," which failed to realize W. S. Gilbert's hope and "run long," and H. V. Esmond's "Sentimentalist" sickened and died barely one week after making his bow.

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At the last meeting of the stockholders of the Lyceum theater it was remarked that if it had not been for American art and dollars the holders of "debentures" and "ordinaries" would have had to go without any dividend, prosperity having come to the playhouse only through the success of "Sherlock Holmes" and to Sir Henry Irving's tour in the United States. Perhaps more good luck may come with the arrival of still another American girdle round the world, is to give London player, Nance O'Neill, who, having put a a taste of her quality in September, appearing in repertoire.

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Now that Drury Lane productions, melo-dramas and pantomimes alike are being imported into America, the plans of Arthur Collins, the energetic manager of the National theater, become of interest. He expects to follow "Ben Hur" with the usual autumn melodrama constructed, like the "Great Ruby" and "Hearts Are Trumps," by Cecil Raleigh. This piece will give way to the equally inevitable winter "panto" which, this year, will be written around the radiantly popular characters of "Mother Goose."

* * *

George Edwardes almost always follows the famous advice of Pooh-Bah, "Don't stint yourself; do it well!" and he is observing it in planning his new Gaiety theater in the Strand. The old Gaiety, from whence came the famous "girls" who bowled over American Johnnies, fell a victim to the Strand "widening" scheme, but the theater which is to take its place promises to be so uncommonly luxurious that the old home of musical comedy will be unlamented. The house will be particularly handsome in point of architecture, built of Portland stone, with pillars of dark green marble, crowned with a copper dome bearing a figure of Progress. For the actors and actresses there will be elevators from the dressing rooms to the stage and for the patrons a splendid promenade in the dome.

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Tom B. Davis, who produced "Florodora," has contracted with Owen Hall and Sydney Jones, authors of "The Geisha," to write a new musical comedy for him.

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Sadie Martinot passed through London on her way to Germany and announced her intention of appearing in the metropolis in a new play by B. C. Stephenson, which she is to show New York early in the fall.

* * *

Arnott—So that is your wife? Splendid woman; you ought to be proud.

Biggs—So I am; only she is a bit thoughtless. For instance, I sent her to town the other day with a heap of money to buy me a dozen shirts, and what do you think she brough home instead. A new bonnet!

A New Portrait of Maxine Elliot.

A DOUBLE STOCK COMPANY ALTERNATING ON A CIRCUIT

A New and Novel Idea in Theatricals Which May Become Popular. Strain of Study Lessened.

It is not likely that the recent prophecy of a dramatic organ that the stock company idea was doomed to early extinction will find fulfillment in the present generation. One of the most interesting developments along the line of stock company work that has been enterprised in recent years if, indeed, its like was ever known on the American stage, is that in course of preparation under the management of Mr. George Fawcett, director of the Percy Haswell Stock Company, which last season occupied Chase's theater in Baltimore. Miss Haswell, it has already been announced, will star next season, but the Baltimore theater will become the base of operations for two stock companies under Mr. Fawcett's management that will play an alternate circuit engagement. One of these companies will be headed by Miss Mary Shaw, the new stage directress engaged by Mr. Fawcett, and the other will be headed by Frank Gilmore, leading man of the Haswell company. When the one is playing in Baltimore the other will appear in Richmond, Norfolk and possibly in Atlanta, at the theaters controlled by Manager Jacob Wells, with whom Mr. Fawcett has formed a combination. The first company will be known as "the George Fawcett Company, with Mary Shaw," and the other as "the George Fawcett Company, with Frank Gilmore." Thus both Miss Shaw and Mr. Gilmore will be "featured."

One section of the company will open the season at Chase's theater and will remain there for two weeks, presenting two plays. The other section of the company will spend these two weeks rehearsing two other plays. Then the first section will depart for Richmond and Norfolk, playing for one week in each city the two plays produced in Baltimore, and meanwhile the second section of the company will appear at Chase's. The two companies will then change places and this rotation will be continued throughout the season. Thus the members of each company will appear in but two plays in four weeks, and the excessive strain of studying a new part each week will be materially lightened. The general headquarters of the double company will be in Baltimore, and all of the scenery and accessories will be prepared there.

The general stage director of the double company will be Miss Mary Shaw, who will appear in a number of the heavier productions of the first section. The leading woman of this section, however, will be Miss Jane Oaker, who was leading woman the past season in the company of James K. Hackett, and was seen in "Don Caesar's Return" and "A Chance Ambassador." Miss Oaker is a beautiful young woman and a very accomplished actress. The leading man of this section of the company will be Frederick G. Lewis, who scored a big hit with the Haswell company last winter. Mr. Fawcett will also act in this company, playing the heavy role opposite to Miss Shaw. Mr. Lewis will have the roles opposite Miss Oaker's. This company will undertake the more ambitious productions.

The other company, which will appear principally in comedies, will have Miss Grace Kimball for its leading woman. Miss Kimball was formerly leading woman with E. H. Sothern and was the original Princess Flavia in "The Prisoner of Zenda." She was also leading woman in the company of Henry Miller and appeared with him for two seasons in "Heartsease." Two years ago she retired from the stage because of illness, but is now fully recovered. She is a beautiful blonde, while Miss Oaker is a brunette. Mr. Gilmore, as has been stated, will have the leading male roles in this company.

The Fawcett-Wells combination will be the first of its kind, and in the event of its further extension it will doubtless exert a strong influence upon things theatrical in the east.

"The first writing was done on stone," remarked the wise man at dinner.

"Good gracious! Think of the postage!" involuntarily exclaimed the rising poet, with a shudder that rattled the dishes.

Miss Marie Studholme in "The Toreador" at the Gaiety Theater, London.

"CARMEN" AT THE GARDEN.

The Stock Opera Company to Sing Bizet's Favorite Old Composition.

The performance of "Carmen," which will be given by the members of the summer stock opera company at the Duquesne garden this week, commencing Monday night, will undoubtedly prove one of the most brilliant and spirited presentations of opera yet given by this well-known organization. The music of Bizet's work is pulsating and is full of passion, sparkle and color, and undoubtedly has a strong hold on the affections of the lovers of opera, and the interest of the announcement of its tragic story is now as pronounced as ever.

Thomas H. Persse will enact the character of Don Jose, a role that he has sung many times, and he will undoubtedly render its tragic music with effectiveness. Edith Mason will play the name part, and will give a highly artistic rendition of this role, made famous by some of the greatest operatic singers of the country. Mary Carrington will play Michaela, a part chiefly notable for having perhaps the most pathetic number in the opera. R. S. Pigott will play Escamillo, and in the stirring "Toreador" number will undoubtedly prove his popularity as one of the best baritones Pittsburgh has heard in summer opera. Leila Gardner will have an important role, as will John J. Martin, Charles H. Drew and other members of the company.

In the Palm garden, after the regular operatic performance Miss Elsie Evan, known abroad as "The Welsh nightingale," will be heard in a repertoire of modern and popular ballads, and there will be the usual orchestral concert and selections by the mandolin quintet.

Monday night will be known as American Mechanics' night, when a large attendance of the members of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, with their wives and sweethearts, is expected at the garden.

Sweet Sixteen (to mother)—Mr. Delyle told me last night, mamma, that he loved me.

Mother—What did you say to him?

Sweet Sixteen—I could not say very much. I was so amused. The idea of a 29-year-old boy talking about love!

Importunity is simply holding on till you get what you want.

IN THE PALM GARDEN.

"The Welsh Nightingale" Will Be the Attraction After the Opera at Duquesne Garden.

Miss Elsie Evan, known as "The Welsh Nightingale," from Taffs Well, Wales, will make her initial bow as a soloist before a critical Pittsburgh audience in the Palm garden at Duquesne garden tomorrow night immediately after the performance of "Carmen" by the members of the summer stock opera company. Miss Evan perhaps is one of the most noted artists that has ever appeared in this city. She was the soloist of the Royal Welsh Ladies' choir, and at the age of 18 she was commanded by royal invitation to sing before her gracious majesty, the late Queen Victoria, at Windsor castle, the entire royal family being present on this occasion, and after three solos her majesty commanded her to kneel before her and presented her with a gold medal.

Several years ago Miss Evan came to America and was at once taken up by the exclusive set of New York city, and began taking vocal lessons under the direction of the great Swedish singer, Theodore E. Bjornsten, and for two summers she appeared under his direction at Bar Harbor, Me., giving recitals at the various summer hotels. She created such a furor that she was invited to sing at private drawing-room recitals at the Swedish and Austrian legations. She then returned to her home at Taffs Well, where Mme. Patti, the famous prima donna, heard of her ability as a vocalist and had her sing for her. After hearing Miss Evan, she persuaded the young lady to return to America and make a concert tour of the principal cities. For the week at Duquesne garden Miss Evan has selected a fine repertoire of songs, notable among which will be "Mighty Lak a Rose" and "It Was April Weather," both by the noted composer, Ethelbert Nevin, recent compositions and among the last work of our fellow-townsman previous to his death. This will give music lovers a rare chance to hear a noted artist sing a couple of numbers composed by perhaps the most prominent musician Pittsburgh has ever known, and whose untimely death occurred just at the height of success.

Business is never lively with the undertaker, no matter how busy he may be.

DUQUESNE GARDEN
WEEK MONDAY, JUNE 23.
STOCK OPERA CO.
Elaborate Production of Bizet's
CARMEN
Harmonious, Enchanting, Historical, Pulsating, Brilliant and Refreshing. Cast, Chorus, Costumes, Scenery and Effects Unequaled.
Monday—Jr. O. U. A. M. Night.
HIGH CLASS PALM GARDEN SPECIAL FEATURES
The Welsh Nightingale ELSIE EVAN In Repertoire of Classic and Popular Songs.
MANDOLIN QUINTETTE AND ORCHESTRA.
Boxes and Seats selling at Mellor's and Hauhitschek's.

Who's What and Why, in America

BIOGRAPHY, like politics, makes strange bedfellows, and just why such variegated "Whats" as Messrs. Hay, Sulzer and Carmack should be brought into juxtaposition as they are this week it is difficult to say. But there is a reason for it, just as there is a reason for Mr. Sulzer. What the reason is forms an interesting topic of consideration, and since it is the mission of a writer to make his readers think, I am going to leave the question open for those who peruse these columns to reflect upon during the summer months. No prizes are offered for the proper solution of this problem, answers to which should be addressed before January 1, 1905, direct to the Dead Letter Office, Washington, D. C.

WILBERFORCE JENKINS.

Hay, John.

Statesman, historian, poet, secretary of state. Born Salem, Ind., October 8, 1838, though supposed to have been consigned to Salem, Mass., his subsequent career suggesting an intention on the part of the fates compatible rather with the atmosphere of sublimated culture prevailing in New England than with the breezy and sturdy ether of the Hoosier state.

Received an uncommon school education at Warsaw, Ill., and was graduated at Brown university, Providence, R. I., in 1858. Derived his poetic afflatus from Providence, R. I., and wrote many poems which a later age has attributed to Will Carleton and Edwin Markham. Notable among these was "Little Breeches," a parable not wholly understood by readers, but none the less prophetic of his own subsequent career, when Uncle Sam, under this guidance, has put on longer trousers and led the timid to lament what they wittily term "ex-pantion."

Took degree of A. M. and LL. D. at Brown—master of alliteration and doctor of lines (poetic)—and was later chosen by the Western Reserve university for the LL. D. degree in honor of his triumph as ambassador to Great Britain—doctor of London lugs—"lugs" being an Americanism signifying "style." Is one of the few statesmen of modern times who fought in the civil war. As private secretary to President Lincoln his handling of many regiments of office seekers won for him a deserved distinction, and he became in consequence brevet colonel of "volunteers," and later assistant adjutant general.

Served later in various diplomatic capacities at Vienna, Paris and Madrid, where he acquired French, Spanish, Austrian and other diplomatic languages without forgetting the Hoosier patois which in expanding days has lent force to his statements of American intentions. In 1897 was appointed ambassador to England his knowledge of the language and mastery of its accent making his appointment to this post singularly felicitous.

Became widely known in England as a cornerstone speaker, his readiness as a scholarly orator commending him to committees for the erection of statues to British authors, hospitals and railway stations. Was prominent contributor to the Century magazine, his Life of Lincoln, written in collaboration with J. G. Nicolay, running serially in that periodical for 18 years, six months and 17 days, upon which he bases his claim to the long distance biographical championship of the world.

In 1898 he returned to America to become secretary of state in cabinet of President McKinley, which office he still holds with both hands and with a grip which is

as unrelaxing as his vigilance. Handled Chinese imbroglio of 1899 as if it were a ping-pong ball, and surprised the chancelleries of other lands with the ease with which he could see through a millstone with a hole in it, while apparently having both eyes shut and his hands tied behind his back.

His diplomacy consists of knowing beans when the bag is open and closing the stable door before the horse is stolen. Runs the state department with the same candor that would characterize his management of a corner grocery, which so puzzles the astute minds of the older diplomacy that they are constantly nonplussed and do not realize whither he is drifting until he has got there.

Recreation, reading Stormonth's Dictionary and drawing Nicaragua treaties. Author of "Old Castile," being a disquisition on soap as she is not used in Spain; "The Hay of Parnassus—Being a Bale of Ballads from the Hills of Song," and the "Life of Abraham Lincoln," already mentioned in 8,367,958 volumes and a 27-pound appendix.

Address, State department, Washington, D. C., or in care of Whitelaw Reid, Buckingham Place, London, England (ring Edward's bell.)

Sulzer, William.

Member of congress. Sometimes called "Seltzer" because of his effervescence. Known in Washington as "the Siphon of Debate," owing to the fact that his eloquence begins to bubble forth at the slightest pressure, and is so highly charged. Was not made in Germany, as has been surmised, but materialized at Elizabeth, N. J., March 18, 1863. The proximity of his birthday to that of St. Patrick is supposed to have had a strong influence upon his politics, which are based upon the principle of opposition.

At an early age he left the state of New Jersey and became a citizen of the United States, instead of a merely local issue, with headquarters in New York. Joined the Boy Democrats, and having at an early age committed Webster's dictionary to memory and thus acquired a well-trained vocabulary, he entered public life as a cart tail orator. His eloquence at the end of a truck was of so burning a quality that he early attracted the attention of the committee of public safety, by whom he was enjoined from speaking in any but strictly fireproof buildings. In 1889 was elected member of assembly at Albany, where he remained until 1894, serving in 1893 as speaker of that body, in which capacity he held his subjects in entire control without the use of the gavel, employing well-chosen adjectives and adverbs for purposes of repression instead.

The siphonic nature of his remonstrances with turbulent assemblymen asphyxiated them into silence and earned for him the sobriquet of "The Kid Vesuvius." Some went so far as to call him "Billy Sulphur," and in 1894, as a precautionary measure, he was exiled from the state and sentenced to a term at the national reformatory at Washington as a member of congress. Here he became a model for the boy statesman of his party, and it is stated that it was upon the methods of Sulzer rather than upon those of Demosthenes, Cicero or Webster that William J. Bryan founded his great reputation as the Geyser of Oratory. Has served continuously at Washington ever since. It is estimated that in this period the speeches he has made, if printed on one continuous galley, would reach from New York city to the extreme star of the great dipper and back, while his spoken words set in an unbroken line would completely encircle space, with enough left over to bisect the circle at the extremes of its periphery. Is, therefore, naturally a master of circumlocution, which, combined with an extraordinary facility for the secretion of thought in a torrent of terminology, makes him easily the most baffling speaker of his time. Is authoritative and oracular in manner, but in substance is syllabic rather than syllogistic.

Is occasionally mentioned for the governorship of New York, but his probable future lies rather in diplomatic fields, since on the establishment of the Celtic republic he is likely to be the first ambassador from the White House at Washington to the Green House at Dublin. Recreation, making history. Address the Boy Orators' club, Washington, D. C.

Carmack, F. W.

Noted in "Who's Who" as a congressman editor. Is, therefore, supposed to be an editor of congressmen, a useful occupation, considering the country's needs. Born near Castilian Springs, Summer county, Tenn., and has been ready to spring forth as the friend of the Castilian ever since. Date of birth personal, November 5, 1858—the 253d anniversary of the discovery of the Guy Fawkes plot, a fact which has resulted in his looking around for plots from the beginning of his career. His political berth came to him in 1884, when he was elected a member of the Tennessee legislature. Took up editing early in life and has used blue pencil with such effect that he should have been made editor of the Congressional Record, and thereby have been given a chance to revise some of his own speeches. Is fond of the word "recreant," which he uses upon all occasions and even in the presence of ladies.

Has directed a large number of newspapers in various parts of the country, and in editorial experiences resembles the famous cook who alleged as evidences of her knowledge of her craft that she had held 17 positions in six months. Elected to congress in 1897, and became a pronounced rival of Congressman Sulzer in effervescent eloquence, which, together with the seeds which at his instigation the department of agriculture sent to his constituents, so endearing him to the latter that they elected him in 1901 to the United States senate. He has been too busy as yet to study parliamentary procedure as it is pursued in that body, and is, therefore, occasionally guilty of referring to the president of the United States and his fellow members in terms which have all the vigor and propriety of an utterance in a country grocery, but seems always willing to apologize. Is taking lessons daily, however, from better informed senators, and in the course of two or three hundred years may acquire a knowledge of senatorial etiquet. Has no use for an army, and is not afraid to say so, and resents the water cure with all the strenuous vigor of the Tennessee colonel of the comic press, to whom water in any form is obnoxious.

Is unrestrained in debate and is indirectly responsible for the general order that when he speaks the fire department of the capital shall hold itself in readiness for action. His present occupation is ferreting out the details of the plot by which Secretary Root, Senator Lodge and the president of the United States shall wrest the government of the country from Gen. Miles and the minority in congress and establish an empire along the lines of the Turkish, with the president as sultan, the secretary of war as field marshal and Mr. Lodge as grand vizier.

The general impression is that the senator had not quite recovered from the effects of his senatorial campaign, and that before his term is over he may yet serve his country usefully, the whole of which is likely to be set forth shortly by Mrs. Carrie Nation in an admirable monograph upon "The Malign Influence of Tammany Hall, Alcohol and Other Halls Upon the Politics of Our Country." Recreation, ferreting out plots. Address, The Bureau of Encumbrances, Washington, D. C.

MILITARY

All Commands Now Waiting for the Word "On to Gettysburg!"

By ROBERT WRAY.

WHILE the annual encampment at Gettysburg, promises to be one of the most successful and interesting held by the guard since the close of the Spanish war, it also promises to be the most expensive to company commanders in the history of the division. The merchants and business men of Gettysburg evidently know a good thing, and are already out for the money of the guardsmen. If they persist in their outrageous demands for lumber and other necessaries it is likely that the people of that section of the state will this year see the division encamped on the historic field of Gettysburg for the last time.

Lumber dealers at Gettysburg are now demanding $61 for lumber that has never before cost company commanders over $35. The same quantity of lumber can be purchased in Pittsburgh and delivered in Gettysburg with all freight paid for $48. Ice and forage are also held at fancy prices, and hotel rates have been advanced. It was stated at the time the site was selected that there would be no exorbitant charges for lumber or other necessities, but this statement has been lost sight of, as is shown by letters received in this city by officers who have tried to place contracts with Gettysburg merchants for lumber and other supplies.

Many of the local company commanders have determined to purchase what lumber they will require and ship it to Gettysburg, instead of paying an exorbitant price for it.

For the past week the local commands have been active in preparing for the encampment. Company and regimental quartermaster stores have been put in shape. All enlistments were stopped on Thursday until after the encampment by order of the commander-in-chief, but before the orders went into effect the companies had been recruited to their full strength. It is expected that the two local regiments and Battery B will go to Gettysburg with every enlisted man and officer present.

Details from the city will leave over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad ahead of their respective organizations, and will pitch the headquarter canvas. The details will leave Pittsburgh on Wednesday evening, July 9, arriving at Gettysburg the following morning. The regiments will follow on Thursday evening.

The practice march of the companies of the Tenth infantry have so far been very successful, and Col. James E. Barnett, commander of the regiment, is very much pleased with the results. Company C, Uniontown, in command of Capt. A. G. Beeson, made a march to a grove three miles beyond Uniontown, where the company was drilled for a number of hours.

Company D, Connellsville, and Company E, Mt. Pleasant, practiced a little field tactics and strategy on their outing. When in the neighborhood of Hemminger's mill a scouting party was sent out by Capt. Gans, which shortly returned with the report that it had discovered the outposts of Company E and had captured two pickets. The company was then formed and put in march, capturing Company E camp with all its stores and arms. After enjoying a short rest the companies were consolidated and for an hour were drilled by Capt. James A. Loar. The march to and from the camping grounds was about 15 miles. The scene of mimic warfare was visited by hundreds of spectators during the day.

Company I of Greensburg held its outing and drill yesterday in a large field at Middletown. After the drill the command was entertained by the residents of the place.

The practice march and route camp which was to have been held by the Eighteenth infantry at Calhoun park today was declared off during the week, the reason being that it was impossible to hold a successful march and route camp so close to the Fourth of July celebration and the annual encampment.

The selection of a rifle team to represent the Sixteenth infantry at the annual state contest to be held in August is now in progress. Lieut. Thomas Conneely, inspector of rifle practice of the Sixteenth, went to Erie on Tuesday and made an inspection of the rifle range of Company E. While there he witnessed the practice of the sharpshooters and first-class marksmen of the company. On Thursday he inspected the range of Company A at Corry and the following day the range of Company I at Warren.

The manner of selection of a team has been changed in the Sixteenth this year, as it is the wish of Col. Hulings to give every officer and enlisted man a chance to compete, and the meetings heretofore held in Bradford have resulted in only about 20 men entering the competition. Under the present system there will be 138 marksmen classified as sharpshooters and first-class marksmen, who will have the privilege of entering into competition for place on the team.

It has been decided not to hold a Fourth of July celebration in Bradford this year, with the Third battalion of the Sixteenth infantry as the main factor. Corry has started in to hold a celebration, and the regimental band, as well as Company A of Corry, one of the companies of the battalion, have agreed to participate. The members of Company A, Bradford are considering the proposition to hold their annual clambake at the rifle range within a short time.

There is much feeling at the local armories over what kind of uniforms the troops shall wear in the Fourth of July celebration. It has been intimated that Gen. John A. Wiley wishes the men to wear the blue uniform, but this is objected to by the troops. The men want to wear the khaki trousers, blue shirts and campaign hats, as they say they are more comfortable and business-like. Many of the men threaten not to parade if the blue uniform is insisted on. As it is not compulsory upon the men to parade at the celebration it would be just as well if their wishes should be complied with. According to a number of the officers one blunder has already been made in regard to the route of the parade, which is bound to weaken the strength of the companies, and another might be fatal to the attendance altogether.

The condition of Col. Norman M. Smith, formerly commander of the Eighteenth infantry, was much improved yesterday. It is hoped by his friends that he will recover.

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GEORGIE'S PAW EXPLAINS WHY CHAFFEURS LIKE TO SCORCH

"I DIDN'T ust to Beleave mutch in the Talk about Men being dissended From munkeys," paw told us One evening when He Came running home with a Suspender broke and His trowsers ripped up One Laig and a Big raw place on his Cheak. "But I guess it's so After all."

"My goodness," maw Told him after She Got the Which hazel and Ast if he Had enny inwurd dammidges, "how Did it happen? What did you Fall thru?"

"I fel thru a sky Lite," paw anserd, "and it's lucky that there was a Bed under it For me to Lite on. I was Fool enuff to Think a purson that was walking had the rite to Cross a public street Where peepel are Trying to see how Many cripples They can make with Their Ottum Mobeels in a Given time."

"What has that to Do with man being dissended From munkeys?" Uncle Ramsey ast.

"It shows that if they wouldn't of been some of the old Munkey feeling Left in me I would of Had more sentz than to Go fooling around Their when My reason told me I ot to stay away. Munkeys never see a Buzz saw without wanting to put their fingers in it and see how fast it is Going. It's the Same old feeling that makes peeple keep getting in frunt of Ottum mobeels. Sumthing ot to Be done to make the peeple who pay the Tackses to Bild the Roads keep offn them when the Ottum mobeel racers want to Get out and Enjoy themselves. Of corse, peeple that are on Foot or Driving horses Don't make mutch bother when a purson is a expert Like yung Willie Vanderbilt and some more of them That have got ust to running their masheans sixty or aity miles a hour. They can Crash thru a Crowd without Feeling nervous, But the ones that are just Starting out in their new fifteen Thousand dollar racers must feel kind of nervus the first Time they

"'I fel thru a sky lite,' paw answered."

run Over ennybuddy, so I say the publick ottent to Get in the way.

"Give them a chance to get a Little ust to it Before letting them kill the Children. Menny a man that mite of Become one of the Greatest Scorchers on Erth has Been so Upset the First time he scorched by Grinding up a Ten year old Boy or mebby killing a stout Lady who didn't hear the horn toot in Time that his hole Fewcher Career as a Gentleman Chawfer has been spoiled. I was Talking to a nottum mobeel Enthuziast about it The other Day, and he sed it was always a Bad sign to run Over Ennybuddy the First trip. After you Get a Little ust to it, he Told me, you reely enjoy Knocking Sumbuddy thru a Wall or Cutting off a Laig every now and Then, becoz it makes the Sport more Thrilling.

"'What would be the Use of Going thurty or Forty miles a nour,' he told me, 'if it wasn't Dangerus? It wouldn't be enny fun a Tall. You mite as well be Settin in a Rale rode car and Counting the Telegraph poles as you past Them. But to think, as you go Whizzun Along that Sumbuddy mite Suddenly Come out of the next cross street and Get run over by you—ah!' says he, 'that's Glorevous. That's worth the price of the Gassoleen every Time. That's why peeple that have Ottum mobeels don't want to Go away by Themselves and see how fast they can scorch. It wouldn't be Enny fun not to hit Sumbuddy sumtimes and Get out your Stop watch to see how long Before he would come down, or else Let out another notch and Try to Get around the next turn in the road before he Hit the Erth again. That's where the Excitement comes in,' he told me, 'and what's the good of ennything without Excitement?' Then he Sung me this little song that's Getting to be So popular with the Ottum mobeelists:

"Shooting up the Highways
Like a yallow streak;
Skaring all the Horses,
Hearing wimmen shriek;
Tairing from a carridge
Now and then a wheel,
Bless me but it's luvly
Scorching with the 'beel.

"Rumbling like an engine,
goin' like the wynde;
Throwing up the gravvle,
Leavin' smells Behind;
Wrecking baby buggies,
Hearing nurses sqeeul—
That's what makes at plezzunt
Scorching with the 'beel.

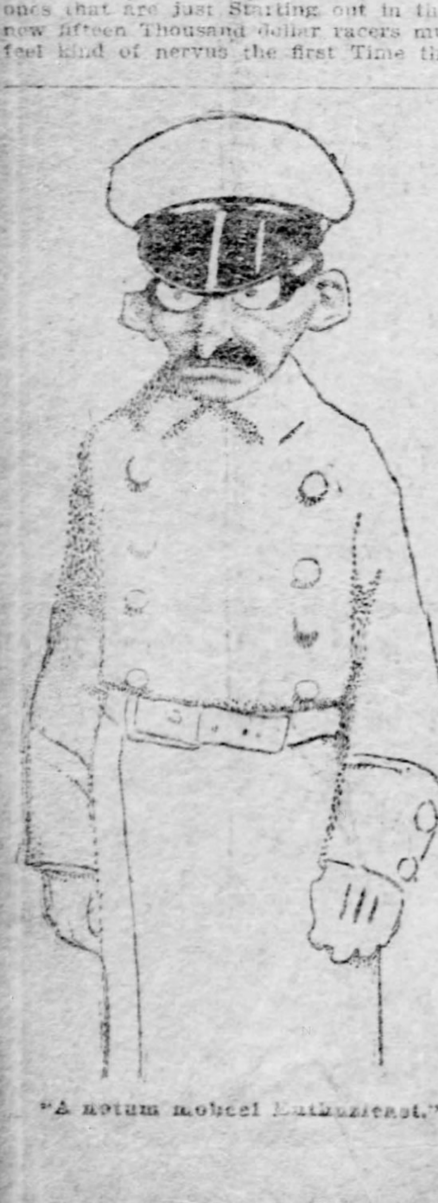
"Rushing over Bridges,
Zippin' Down the hill,
Here and there sumbuddy
Or a dawg to kill,
Shooten past the corners,
That's the time you feel
That it's mighty plezzunt
Scorching with the 'beel.

"Laffin' at poleasmun
When they holler stay;
Runnen over Cripples
That are in the way,
Cutten' people's Laigs off
Just to hear 'em squeel—
Goodness but it's luvly
Scorching with the 'beel."

"I can't see," maw sed, "how Ennybuddy can be so Reckluss as to want to Go rushing thru public streets the way Some of the scorchers Do, killing people, and Braiking things. Duzzen't it ever make them feil Bad, I wonder, when they Take hewmun Life?"

"Oh, yes," paw anserd, "the amachewr chawfer that was Telling me about it sed it made Him sorry to Run over ennybuddy, becoz it neerly always made a muss, only there was One good Thing about it. He could have his man wash the mashean off with the Hose when he got it Back home."

GEORGIE.



"A nottum mobeel Enthuziast."

SOMEBODIES.

EDWARD VII.—expects to visit Cork next autumn.

GOULD, KINGDON—George Gould's fourteen-year-old son, is said to be one of the best polo players in America.

MORGAN, J. P.—is said to be in bad health and to need a long rest. He seems to have overlooked the need of organizing a Health Trust.

MORSE, PROF.—of Salem, Mass., has received from the emperor of Japan the rarely bestowed decoration of the Third Order of the Rising Sun.

MILLARD, MISS ANNA—the well-known missionary, has just returned to her Milwaukee home after fifteen years' work in the plague district of India. Bandits are not named in her category of adventures.

SALISBURY, LORD—will be the recipient of the highest decoration within the gift of Japan, in recognition of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance.

SMITH, CHRISTIAN—of Harpers Ferry, Md., is the oldest locomotive engineer in this country, his services dating back to the days when eight miles an hour was considered fair speed.

WILHELMINA, QUEEN—insists on knowing the contents of every state paper she signs.

WILHELM, KAISER—has given the Hohenzollern Museum several hundred souvenirs of Prince Henry's visit to the United States.

What's in a Name?

Bobbie was wearing his first trousers, and was as proud as a boy has the right to be under the circumstances. He felt himself a man indeed, and was very anxious to be acknowledged as such. But his elders were unappreciative. Uncle Harry had poked fun at him in a quiet way, even going so far as to inquire what "those things" were. So Bobbie went to Aunt Helen for consolation.

"Why, Bobbie," she exclaimed when she caught sight of him, "how grand you look! I never saw you dressed like that before."

"I ain't dwessed," retorted the boy, indignantly. "Yese are pants."

A man is always wondering what his neighbor thinks of him—and his neighbor is probably wondering likewise.

Concerning the Photograft and the Craft of Man

Messenger Boy One-Forty-Two Announces His Conclusions Regarding Modesty.

By HENRY M. HYDE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I see dat Teddy has 17 different photografts took of himself in de act of jumpin' his horse over de back fence at de White House. I should t'ink dat would be hard on de horse, but if it ain't kickin' de rest of us oughtn't to.

When it comes to takin' photografts dere is only two kinds of people dat is on de square. One kind, like Teddy, likes it an' ain't ashamed to admit it; de udder objects so earnest dat dey has to be held down in de chair while dere mugs is snapped for de rogue's gallery. De rest of us is dead stuck on seein' our faces on de papers, but we hangs out such a bluff about bein' modest an' retirin' that we fools everybody and ourselves.

"Dey objects so earnest."

When you find a guy what don't like to have his picture took, it's safest to notify de detective offis an' have de railroad depots watched. He's thinkin' most times how much harder it'll be for de police after he has jumped de coop if dey can't find nothin' but a 20-year-old tintype to put in de circular offerin' $500 reward for his arrest.

Or else he's jest waitin' to be coaxed. It works like dis:

De young high brow goes over from de Sunday pape an' calls on de eminunt financier.

"Mr. Consollydate," says de high brow, "de Sunday Whirled would like to git your photograft to run in de series of de Greatest Men of de Age."

"I couldn't think of it," says His Bank Roll. "I loathes an' despises de Sunday papes an' besides, I ain't had a photograft taken for thirty years. I'm a private man, I am, an' ain't lookin' for publicity."

Den de high brow starts to skate away, but de eminunt financier calls him back.

"Say, young feller," he says, "don't you dare to come back here with a artist to make a life-size sketch of me while I ain't lookin'. I like de profile best, myself," he says. "I've been told it's like Napoleum. I'm mostly wrapt in t'ought from 2 to 3 o'clock in de afternoon an' wouldn't be likely den to notice a artist. Now, don't you dream of bringin' one around. If you do I'll write a letter to de editor denouncin' it as a outrage an' enclosin' a check for you for fifty bucks."

If you could count up all de guys what honestly t'inks dey looks like Napoleum or old man Grant dere wouldn't be anybody left but a few ping-pong barons.

De next afternoon de high brow comes around to Mr. Consollydate's offis wid a sketch artist. De artist sets up his easel and starts to draw.

"Den, sir," says de high brow, "you absolutely refuse to have yere picture took."

"How dare you approach me a secund time?" says the eminent financier. "On dis subject I am portland cement."

"Your sentiments does credit to your well-known modesty," says de high brow. "Please turn a little to de left, so dat yure Julius Caesar nose will show up good."

In about a hour and a half de eminunt financier says: "Young feller, how much will you an' yere paramour in crime take to climb down de fire escape when you go out?"

"Ten bucks apiece," says de high brow. He an' de artist gets started down an' den His Bank Roll lets out a holler.

"Lock de doors," he yells. "Search everybody. I has reason to suspect dat somebody has took my picture in de act of signing a check for a million dollars," he says. "Jenkins," he says to de cashier, "telephone over to de Sunday Whirled offis an' tell 'em dat I absolutely forbids 'em to print dat sketch of me an' dat I wants ten t'ousand copies of de paper in which it appears."

Teddy is more like my friend Hogan. Hogan is a Demmicrat and every two years for de last ten he has run fer alderman in de sixteenth ward that has 3,000 Republican majority. Hogan never has no idea of bein' elected an' he don't want to be. But every two years he gits out 5,000 life sized lit'ographs of his mug an' hangs 'em up, two in every saloon windy an' one in every grocery store an' meat market. Den on Sunday afternoon's durin' de campaign he gits out de surrey an' takes de fambly out for a drive.

"Why," he says to the woman, "look dere!" pointin' to O'Brien's corner saloon. "Dere hangs de picture of your husband. Don't de sight of dat t'rill your heart wid pride?"

Dey drives all over de ward, an' by de time he gits home he's showed 'em all de 5,000 lit'os an' he's got de old lady so she feels like she ought to bow down an' worship, while de kids is whisperin' an' pokin' dere dad in de slats wid dere fingers to see if it's really him.

In de evenin's Hogan'll put on his blue coat an' stand on de street corner, where he kin look at de lit'os an' git soaked wid himself an' bock beer.

"He gits soaked wid himself."

Yes, sir, when you find a guy dat don't like to have his photo took you want to look out for him. If he don't like to look at his own mug he must be ashamed of himself an' he'll stand watchin'. Any guy what has done something he's got a right to be proud of is dead stuck on lettin' everybody know all about it.

Suppose one of dese wheely young mugs shuts himself up in a room an' studies out a great invention. Dat ain't agoin' to do him much good. But jest wait till his two-column picture comes out in de Evenin' Buzzsaw.

"Wireless Telegraphy Outdid," it says. "First photo of Andrew J. Hawkins," it says, "de brainy young inventor of Spitless Chewin' Tobacco." Dat's where Andy gits paid for all his trouble.

So I say Teddy is all right. He's wrote some of dose history books hisself, an' he knows how hard it is to git good illustrations. He's makin' it nice an' easy for de boys what'll do dat work about two hundred years from now. "President Roosevelt Stranglin' a Mountain Lion wid de Hand dat Signed de Declaration of Independence," it'll says under de first picture in de book. "Pres. Roosevelt Jumpin' his Horse over de Fence on de Way up San Juan Hill," will be de readin' under de secund.

An' de rest of us don't want to forgit dis: You can find Uncle George Dewey's photograft in every newsstand, but de only collection dat contains de mug of Bill, de Bank Burglar, is de fambly album down at de Bertillon Bureau of Identification. So don't make your bluff too strong.

Rats in Show Windows.

JOHANNESBURG, S. A., May 5.—Since the dawn of peace most of the larger business houses are open again, but the greater part of the small shops are still shut. In many instances the boards hurriedly nailed over the frontages in the feverish haste engendered by an official order to clear out still remain. Here and there boarding seems to have been regarded as a superfluity, and the sun streaming through the unprotected windows has worked sad havoc with silks and satins and feathers and books.

In one of the arcades a fused female head done in wax grimaces horribly at the passerby from the depths of a coiffeur's showcase. Elsewhere in another shop front the rats have made nests under a stack of packages of prepared food.

It will make a difference to the retailers, of course, when the trains make their reappearance. At many parts of the line it is impossible to find the metals, so completely has the work of wind and rain and dust been accomplished; but even now a commencement is being made with the clearing of the road, and this points to an early resumption of traffic.

It is a dead city in process of resurrection. Before the war Johannesburg vibrated with a great current of industrial activity which seemed permanent and unsusceptible to modification on any other lines save those which made for increase and emphasis.

Hostilities broke out, however, and the great current ebbed and died away; and, to all intents and purposes, from the commercial point of view, Johannesburg put on its cerecloths. It is only within the past two or three months that the shroud has been put aside, but so rapidly is the process of revival taking place that it cannot be long before the city stands erect and strong again with the pulse of industry beating vigorously and rhythmically through every artery.

At the moment it is a distinctly dull town. That is because it has a capacity for the infinite absorption of people. Although the refugees are returning by hundreds every week, they disappear from the neighborhood of Park station, and are not seen in the town again. Being mostly miners and mechanics, they distribute themselves along the 40 miles of reef stretching east and west, and the town sees no more of them. It will take many months before Johannesburg is what it once was.

Order is heaven's first law, but many a man never thinks of obeying it until he is called upon to enact the star role in a deathbed scene.

BEDTIME.

When the whippoorwill begins his plaintive cry,
And the dusky shades are drawn across the sky,
Then will children soon be sleeping,
For, just as the stars come peeping,
The old sandman goes a creeping by.

FOURTH SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SOCIETY, WOMEN'S CLUBS, FASHIONS, HOUSEHOLD, SUMMER RESORTS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1902.

NEW AND STARTLING CHAPTERS IN HUMBERT ROMANCE OF FRAUD

The Gazette, First to Expose Big Paris Swindle, Tells Where Woman Is Hidden.

MANY MURDERS NOW ARE BLAMED UPON HER

Wildest Flights of Fiction Are Outdone by This Gigantic Bunco Scheme of Mythical Millions, Which Plucked the Financiers of France.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 14.—If ever you read a novel and find the development of the incidents so extraordinary as to convince you of the unreality and unlifelikeness of the story you should call to mind the Humbert case in France, which for exaggerated, fantastic and outlandish improbability surpasses a whole library of the yellowest of dime novels.

When The Gazette—the first of any newspaper in the world—on March 9 last, published the tale of this gigantic swindle, it must have impressed all readers rather as a part of a new Gaborian novel than the plain statement of an actual occurrence. When I was writing that account it seemed to me like the record of a "pipe-dream" instead of a plain, unvarnished tale. Yet that first story was hardly more than a string of hard, cold facts when compared with the fanciful fiction-flavor that has been imparted to the case since the conspiracy was publicly exposed in Paris.

Even the historic Dreyfus affair, except for its political side, was of less universal, momentous and thrilling interest in France than the still unraveling story of this stupendous fraud. None of the elements that go to make up a sensational or entrancing novel has been missing from the strangest of strange tales of a mythical legacy. Every sort of romance was woven into it. There was poverty, then fabulous wealth; love's tender dream; intrigues and machinations of all sorts; comedy and farce comedy; opera bouffe situations and thrilling tragedy; in a word, all the conditions of sunshine and shade that mark life's journey from the cradle to the grave. No melodrama ever presented on the mimic stage was so crowded with complex incidents as this extraordinary case, conceived in the brain of this wonderful woman and engineered by her through all the 35 years of its existence.

Got Millions Without a Penny.

Mme. Frederick Humbert, nee Daurignac, being extremely intelligent but very poor, wanted money and got it; got millions upon millions without a single penny to offer as collateral. She simply pretended to have inherited a fortune of $20,000,000 from an aged American named Crawford, and on the strength of this pretense has borrowed, during 25 years, perhaps double the amount that the mythical testator was alleged to have left her.

As related months ago in The Gazette, the clever woman has kept the case constantly before the French courts for a quarter of a century, through the brilliant idea of having two mythical nephews of the alleged Crawford institute legal proceedings to prevent their pseudo-uncle's fortune from being paid to the heir legatee. When The Gazette published its exposure of the swindle the report was telegraphed back from Pittsburgh to Paris; extended references were made to it in the French papers; the legions of credulous creditors took fright; the courts ordered an examination of the securities constituting the so-called Crawford estate; Mme. Humbert's fireproof safe was forced open by the court officers and was found to be empty, and from that time to this not a sight or sound has been had of Mme. Humbert or any of her family.

Then followed a multitude of police and judicial investigations that have been absolutely bewildering. Several of the most eminent members of the French bar, conspicuous notaries of Paris, highly esteemed bankers and prominent men in every walk of life have been arrested for alleged complicity in the colossal swindle. One after another these men have declared themselves innocent dupes of Mme. Humbert, every one of them asserting that he had implicitly believed her story of the inheritance, and most of them averring that they had advanced the lady enormous sums on her simple note.

Dupes Numbered Thousands.

Meanwhile, from all over France comes other startling intelligence. Shrewd financiers confess they had made vast loans to the supposed heiress. Thousands of poor people proved that they staked their all in an insurance company established in Paris by Mme. Humbert, or had been induced to risk their everything in investments recommended by her. Up to the present time there seems absolutely no limit to the field of her swindling operations, and is has already been demonstrated that the lady of the imaginary inheritance has received from her confiding countrymen and women a total of $41,000,000.

The picturesque side of the affair is also more like a page from Monte Cristo than a record of actual fact in this practical age. From the modest home in which she first began her operations, Mme. Humbert moved into a superb Paris residence, where she lived in a state befitting an empress. There she entertained in the most lavish fashion, all the "beau monde" of the metropolis being her guests. A favorite form of entertainment was a series of private theatricals, at which were presented classic plays in verse written by her husband, in which the chief role was played by her daughter, Mlle. Eve Humbert, the subordinate parts being assumed by members of the most fashionable society of Paris.

Chateau and Yachts.

Besides this royal town residence the Humberts had a magnificent chateau in the Touraine district, where fetes were held that rivaled the scenes at the Compeigne palace when Napoleon and Eugenie were the hosts.

In other parts of France the Humberts possessed other superb properties, bought for a small cash price, the balance remaining to be paid when Mme. Humbert came into her inheritance. Three superb yachts were registered in the national yachting record as belonging to M. and Mme. Humbert, and on the vast lake of one of their domains they kept an eight-oared gondola, propelled by Venetians in gorgeous livery, reminding one of the royal splendor of Louis XIV.'s reign.

It is a somewhat singular circumstance that at all the gorgeous entertainments in the Paris palace and at the house parties in the country, Mme. Humbert was usually conspicuous by her absence. Though she was known as the heiress whose fortune made all this luxury possible, she showed herself only occasionally and very briefly, her husband excusing her absence on the ground of his wife's disinclination for society.

Ready for Emergency.

The peculiar significance of this is intimated since the exposure. It is asserted that the clever woman, knowing that sooner or later the bubble must burst, has been planning for her escape for the last 10 years. By making few acquaintances, and keeping her personal appearance from becoming too well known, she has provided against the chance of being recognized in the retreat whither she might have to hie suddenly.

One could fill a 10-volume novel with the incidents already known in connection with this extraordinary case. Even the tender passion figures pathetically in this vast comedy of errors. Mme. Humbert deceived her sister, Mlle. Marie Daurignac, into believing that one of the Crawford nephews of the millionaire American was desperately in love with her; and though the poor girl was anxious to make the acquaintance of her ardent admirer, she was forced to go on vainly hoping for over 20 years to meet a man who never existed.

Mlle. Eve Humbert, the charming daughter of the marvelous woman, was bethrothed to the scion of a distinguished house and carries a broken heart with her in her flight with her parents, fugitives from the law.

Suicide from Shame.

Amedee Humbert, a young nephew of Mme. Humbert, who was deeply in love with the daughter of a Paris lawyer, killed himself from shame when he discovered that his aunt was a swindler, and had impoverished the father of the girl he loved.

According to insistent rumors murder, too, has marked the long record of this case. It is being hinted that a capitalist who was mysteriously killed in a railway carriage three or four years ago had fallen a victim to the unscrupulous woman, who had hired an assassin to kill the capitalist because the latter had threatened to expose the Humbert frauds.

It has also been said that a prominent Paris jeweler who mysteriously disappeared in 1899 had been lured to his death by an agent of Mme. Humbert, simply because the jeweler had proposed to go to law to collect an enormous bill from the woman.

Equally mysterious disappearances and sudden deaths are hinted at in the cases of four men and a rich old woman who had been large creditors of the Humbert family.

The string of funny episodes in connection with the case is endless, while the instances of laughable practices of a bunco character would make "Hungry Joe" think of himself as a tyro.

Where Madame Is Hid.

For the last two weeks 32 newspaper correspondents in different parts of Europe have discovered the Humbert family's arrival in their localities. Mme. Humbert was "positively identified" the same day in Liverpool, England, and in Athens, Greece; but the Paris police are still looking for her everywhere, without the slightest hint of a clue.

Meanwhile—and this I learn from an old friend of the fugitive family—the Humberts have scattered, and the enterprising lady, with many millions deposited in foreign banks, is resting quietly in a little country house in the north of France, known to her servants and neighbors as "Mme. Durand," under which name she rented the little place 12 years ago, and where she has been in the habit of spending a few months every year, under the same disguise, in preparation for the day when the police would be searching for Mme. Humbert.

MRS. KNOX PREFERS HER AUTOMOBILE

The Attorney General Sticks to His Horses, However — Washington Dull but Comfortable Nowadays. White House Repairs Do Not Wait for Congress—Minister Wu Makes a Pilgrimage to Mt. Vernon.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—There is now scarcely a society woman in Washington who does not run a road machine of some kind; and of course all are out in the early mornings, before old Sol begins his sizzling work in earnest or in those later hours which, according to Scripture, the Lord chose for walking in the Garden of Eden. The latest acquisition to the ranks of women automobilists is Mrs. Knox, wife of the attorney general. She has a jaunty little runabout, which she seems to enjoy exceedingly, and—so far—has not broken any bones of her own or other people. The attorney general remains faithful to his beloved horses and refuses to be beguiled from his first love by the blandishments of any piece of machinery ever invented; but he looks leniently upon Mrs. Knox's new accomplishment.

Other well-known people, who care less for riding and driving, are making themselves quite comfortable at home. Representative and Mrs. Hitt set the fashion—which everybody has followed who possesses the wherewith—of furnishing the wide porch of their house as a sitting room and spending most of their time there. It has bamboo shades that may be raised and lowered, according to the position of the sun; the floor is spread with Japanese fiber rugs, and tables, chairs, lounges, even book shelves, are all of wicker ware. Here their guests are entertained and refreshments are served, in true southern style.

Mrs. John A. Logan has just such another wide veranda, which she considers the most important part of her house, next to her husband's "memorial room," and in the winter it is still in use, being inclosed with glass, like a great conservatory.

To be candid about it, there is no doubt that most of the stay-at-homes in Washington are really having a better time, in this half-deserted city, with its wide, tree-shaded avenues, numberless parks, electric cars speeding everywhere and plenty of room to turn around in, than are the majority of those who are supposed to be enjoying themselves at the various popular resorts.

The French ambassador and Mme. Cambon returned to the embassy late last week, after an extended visit to Canada. They will remain another week or so in Washington before sailing for France to spend the remainder of the summer with their family.

Mrs. Hay, who is somewhat out of health, is still in the city, but will leave in a few days for "The Fells," the summer home of the secretary or state on Lake Sunapee, in New Hampshire.

The White House, with its wide lawns, splendid trees and cooling fountains, looks like an ideal summer home; but is already taking on a mournful air of desertion since Mrs. Roosevelt and the children have gone to Oyster Bay. It is closed now to the public, and, sad to say, will never be seen again in its former state. Already workmen have begun the work of desecration, removing the historic pictures and furnishings, preparatory to tearing out the famous east room and green, red and blue parlors.

It is to be rebuilt internally, on 20th century lines—and probably the result will be as painfully incongruous as the grand old palaces of Europe that have received "modern improvements" to suit some vandal's caprice and made to look like an octogenarian masquerading in coral beads and shoulder-knots of baby blue.

The United States is rich enough to build a new residence for the progressive families of its presidents, if necessary, and can afford to indulge itself in keeping the old White House sacred to historic memories. But it is not to be, our strenuous president and the economical congress having willed otherwise—though money flows like water in other directions toward beautifying the capital. By the way, the bill appropriating funds for White Houes repairs has not yet passed, although it is understood to be one of the few "sure things" before congress. President Roosevelt, with his customary impulsiveness, could not wait for it, fearing there would not be time for completing all the changes before his family returns in the fall; so he gave the order to go ahead. There is nothing absolutely sure in congress until it is done. It would be something of a joke if the bill failed to pass after all, and our strenuous Teddy had to pay for his alleged improvements.

Minister Wu is arranging for a summer at the seashore, but is yet undecided between the rival merits of Cape May and Atlantic City. He will be accompanied to the place he finally settles upon by Mme. Wu and her numerous suite. Preparatory to the anuual flitting Mr. Wu Ting Fang and all his household made a duty pilgrimage last Sunday afternoon to Mount Vernon, the American shrine, as in official duty bound to do, according to the Chinese code.

Each member of the party carried a fan, including Mr. Wu himself, and made the little implement talk all the time, as no human tongue could possibly do. The only umbrella in the company was carried by his excellency the minister; and as he invariably walked some hundred yards in advance of the rest, as his lofty position demands, its graceful shade fell upon none of the bareheaded ladies wobbling slowly along the full glare of the noonday sun.

It goes without saying that when this party alighted from their six automobiles at the Mount Vernon railway station and took seats in the special car that awaited them they attracted a great deal of admiring attention, and the cynosure of all eyes was the stately minister with his green silk umbrella held gracefully over his head, his big black fan with little yellow dragons in it waving gently before his serene countenance.

Very little conversation passed between the Oriental pilgrims on their way to the American shrine. One of the Chinese girls produced a box of American chocolate creams and ate the entire contents without offering so much as a taste to anybody else. Perhaps she knew that the others had not yet cultivated their tastes up to that point yet, but preferred hundred-year-old eggs, nests of birds and other native delicacies.

It is safe to say that a more picturesque group never entered the historic enclosure where sleeps the father of his country. At the portals they stopped and Mr. Wu fished long and deep into the mysterious recesses of his garments and finally drew forth the price of entrance. Then all passed silently through with every mark of reverence.

At the tomb of Washington they halted for many minutes in perfect silence. Then Mr. Wu asked the nearest bystander what those two marble boxes were for, and appeared astonished when informed that they were the caskets containing the bodies of Washington and his wife. The idea of keeping coffins on view was something new in his experience and started a perfect volley of questions. His tongue once loosed he resolved himself into a regular interrogation point and kept up a continuous fire of why's like the rattle of musketry.

Col. Theodore A. Bingham.

In charge of public buildings and grounds at Washington. Decorated by President Loubet of France with medal of the Legion of Honor for having entertained the Rochambeau visitors.

WILL ATTEND CORONATION

Peeress in Her Own Right.

Her ladyship, Baroness Clifton, is expecting to attend the coronation and her robes of velvet and ermine have been prepared in accordance with the instructions of the distinguished duke whose business it is to tell ladyships exactly what they must wear at this gorgeous function. The making of gowns for this particular baroness is not less dignified because she happens to be only two years old.

The baroness is the only daughter of the seventh of the earls of Darnley, the first of whom was husband of Mary, queen of Scots. The seventh one died in 1900 and as his additional title of baron was one of the old ones to which a woman can succeed, his little daughter bears it. She will not, however, be the youngest peeress at the coronation, that distinction falling to the lot of little Baroness Beaumont, whose years number just one.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL LORD KITCHENER

The Man Who Ended the Boer War

KING CUTS RED TAPE.

No More Official Records of Dinner Parties, No More Preliminary Scrutiny of Guest Lists.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 14.—Queen Victoria was inflexibly strict in enforcing every detail in the observance of court ceremony. It did not matter how long it took or how inconvenient it might prove to those around her, or even to herself, the book had to be adhered to and no "gagging" or abbreviations was tolerated. For many years before her death she insisted upon an official record being kept of all her dinner parties, whether they were held inside or outside her palaces, and the archives at Buckingham palace contain a number of massive volumes carefully bound and indexed.

King Edward does not see the use of keeping such records and he has just given instructions that such a duty need no longer be imposed upon the court chronicler. That functionary does not altogether appreciate the kindness thus shown to him by his regal master, as he sees the thin edge of the wedge on the way to abolishing his office, just as King Edward has abolished others by cutting down the royal staff and thereby reducing expenses.

The late queen never dined out or paid visits until she had first made herself acquainted with the names of all she was likely to meet, and the lists submitted to her were personally scrutinized by her majesty, with the result that many names were frequently eliminated. King Edward, although extremely careful since he came to the throne, throws the responsibility on the personage he proposes to visit, so that the "sifting" process is a great deal more severe than when the court insisted on the official lists being supplied in advance. If by any chance a person objectionable to his majesty is found among the guests the host may henceforth consider himself outside the circle of the king's acquaintances.

CO-OPERATIVE COAL MINE

French Workmen Took Enterprise Into Their Own Hands and It Prospered.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 14.—One of the most surprising of recent co-operative enterprises received official recognition in France this week, when the minister of commerce presided at a banquet in honor of the success of the Chalon coal mine.

This mine, which had not been worked since 1860, was bought in July last by 25 mine workers who had been discharged from the Monceau pits near by. They paid for the property $3,000, which they borrowed from the state. Since they began working the mine each one of the men has received about $1 a day, 40 cents of which he has contributed to the common pension fund. Each also has paid 25 cents more into the treasury for food and shelter and sent the remainder to his family.

By good management the humble mine owners have made their property entirely self-supporting, paid off all cost of material and now find themselves with a balance of $2,000 in the treasury. Work is now being carried on at a depth of 240 feet, and the miners are occupied with a seam six feet thick and 33 feet wide.

Time may be money, but the average man would rather give you two hours' talk than lend you a quarter.

NEW ENGLISH AMBASSADOR IS THE PRESIDENT'S CHUM

Pauncefote's Successor Is a Sportsman and Athlete, His Wife an American Beauty.

HAS HAD DISTINGUISHED DIPLOMATIC CAREER

When He Was Secretary of the Embassy and Roosevelt Was Civil Service Commissioner, They Rode, Boxed and Walked Together.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, June 21.—No ambassador from Great Britain has come to these shores uniting so many of the best characteristics of the two countries in his personality as the Hon. Michael Henry Herbert. It is thought by many that he will be more of a favorite than the late Lord Pauncefote, because of his brilliant American wife and social connections, his varied experiences and his extraordinary gifts for pleasing everybody—making everybody his friends and yet maintaining the dignity of his office.

Mr. Herbert is a typical Englishman of advanced ideas in diplomacy and government affairs. He sees things in the light of modern thought, grasps involved situations like a man of business.

In a word, he is a statesman, a man who makes things simple and plain. The old-fashioned way was to involve perplexing questions in still deeper depths of intricacy. He is described as a progressive man for progressive people of all countries. This, with his clean cut, sincere personality, has made him a success in diplomacy. Whether in Paris, Rome, London or Washington, he is the same charming official, always a diplomat, always a gentleman.

He is an old friend and chum of President Roosevelt, and is very fond of horseback riding. When Mr. Roosevelt was civil service commissioner and Mr. Herbert secretary of the British embassy in Washington, both took daily exercise, galloping around Washington on horseback, and nearly every day played baseball, boxed, fenced and took long walks over the Maryland hills.

Diplomat by Natural Bent.

The Hon. Henry Michael Herbert was born in London on June 25, 1857, and was educated at Oxford. Early in life he showed a fondness for political and diplomatic subjects, and was one of the brightest students in Oxford along lines of government, political economy, law and statecraft. Finishing his course at Oxford, he began studying for the British diplomatic service, and, passing a successful examination on November 7, 1877, was appointed attache to the British embassy in Paris on February 1, 1879.

Continuing his studies, he passed successfully an examination in public law, February 2, 1880, and on November 1, 1883, received the appointment of second secretary to the Paris embassy, where he remained until August 31, 1888, when he was transferred to Washington, serving as British charge d'affaires under Lord Sackville-West, and had charge of the legation after the minister was recalled.

It was shortly after coming to this country that he renewed his acquaintance with Miss Leila Wilson, daughter of Richard Wilson of New York, and sister of Mrs. Ogden Goelet and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., whom he had met in Paris several years before and to whom he was married on November 27, 1888.

In the early fall of 1893 he was transferred to The Hague, where he remained until January 8, 1894, when he was promoted to the position of first secretary and transferred to the British embassy at Constantinople, Turkey, where he remained until the end of 1896. Constantinople is one of the most difficult to fill of all the stations of the British diplomatic service, and from ambassador to footman none but the best men are sent to that post. It seems to be a hotbed of intrigue, where all of the diplomatic battles of the great nations of Europe are fought out.

Received Order of the Bath.

The place had no terrors for Michael Henry Herbert, who served his government and his superiors with such skill and satisfaction that, on September 29, 1896, he was made a Companion of the Bath, an honor he prizes very highly. In January, 1897, he was transferred to Rome, serving under Sir Augustus Paget until July, 1898.

Later he was appointed British agent to attend the tribunal of arbitration on the Venezuelan boundary question, and so well did he acquit himself that in the latter part of 1898 he was appointed secretary and minister plenipotentiary in the British embassy in Paris.

The rank of minister plenipotentiary is conferred only upon secretaries attached to what are termed "first-class posts" in the British diplomatic service, and the embassy at Paris being of this class Mr. Herbert was accordingly made a minister plenipotentiary at the time of his appointment.

Sportsman and Genial Host.

So much for the diplomatic career of this gifted and highly astute master of statecraft; now something of the man as he is in ordinary life. He is a tall, rather dark-complexioned man, who looks much younger than he really is and who takes an active interest in outdoor sports. He is an accomplished horseman and tennis player, the latter being his favorite game. Both he and his accomplished wife are famous as entertainers, and Mrs. Herbert shares her husband's fondness for out-of-door games. She is an expert horsewoman and a graceful rider.

The family consists of two sons, Sidney, born in 1890, and Michael George, born in 1893, both of whom, it is understood, will accompany their parents to this country. The new ambassador and his wife have the advantage of being well acquainted in Washington, where they have many friends. Mrs. Herbert is a great favorite in the society of this city, New York, London and Paris. The new ambassador is also a man of literary tastes, and wherever he goes maintains a fine library.

He is noted for his remarkable prudence, the painstaking care and cool judgment that characterize his every act, to say nothing of his remarkable faculty for adapting himself to people, conditions and events.

Compliment by Great Britain.

An American friend of Mr. Herbert says that, quite apart from his diplomatic accomplishments, which are of a high order, the English government has evidently sought to pay us a high compliment by returning to us, for what is hoped to be a long stay, one of the most popular women of her day. If anything could replace the loss of Lord Pauncefote and his attractive family it will be the coming of the Herberts to take their place.

Mrs. Herbert is the second American lady to achieve the rank of ambassadress in Washington. Miss Elverson of Philadelphia was married to M. Jules Patenotre, and, until his departure for the French embassy at Madrid was called a "queen of society" at Washington.

Mrs. Herbert, having already lived in that city and won a large circle of distinguished friends, will be a brilliant addition to the high society of the American capital. This appointment of Mr. Herbert to England's greatest diplomatic position is another step leading to power and fame by this English family so closely allied to the Astors, the Vanderbilts and the Ogden Goelets, who, with the Herberts, seem moving toward the light that beats upon the throne.

"Michael Herbert, like the other children of Lord and Lady Herbert of Lea, is wonderfully good looking," writes an English society man, "which is not astonishing when one recalls the fact that not only was Lady Herbert of Lea a famous beauty in her youth, but that both Gladstone and his great political rival, Lord Beaconsfield, united in lauding Lord Herbert of Lea—better known as Sydney Herbert—as the most handsome and fascinating man that they had ever known.

New Ambassador's Ancestry.

"Sydney Herbert figures in several of the Beaconsfield novels, notably in 'Endymion,' as Sydney Wilton, and every American tourist who has visited London will recall the statue of Sydney Herbert—that is to say of the new British ambassador's father—which stands in front of the war office in Pall Mall.

"Lady Herbert of Lea was one of the most notable converts of the late Cardinal Manning to the Roman Catholic church, and since she joined the latter has been unremitting in her labors for the Roman Catholic cause.

"Michael Herbert's most remote ancestor who can be traced was chamberlain to King Henry I. The Herberts figure in the French wars of King Henry V., and it was King Edward IV. who, during the Wars of the Roses, raised the Herbert of his day to the earl of Pembroke. From that time on the Herberts have stood with the Howards and the Talbots for all that was bluest in British blood. Wilton house, the ancestral country seat, was originally an old priory bestowed upon Sir William Herbert by his brother-in-law, King Henry VIII., Lady Herbert being the sister of Queen Catherine Parr. The house has a magnificent Inigo Jones front to it, and, according to tradition, it was at Wilton house that Sir Philip Sidney composed his 'Arcadia,' while on the banks of the river Nudder, which runs through the grounds, Izaak Walton wrote his 'Compleat Angler.'"

AMONG THE SWELLS OF THE METROPOLIS

It Is the Proper Caper to Be Out of Town—Newport and the Palisades. Getting Mixed Up With Europe.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, June 21.—It is not "the thing" to be in town if you are a woman. The last excuse passed with the running off of the Suburban handicap, and the yacht races this week. Front doors are boarded up and brown holland covers the furniture. Tuxedo is gay and so is the country club at Westchester, and the hunting set at Hempstead. It is not yet the season for Lenox, Bar Harbor and Newport, yet they are filling up rapidly.

At this season of the year "the Hudson river families" open their houses and in former years during graduation week at West Point, the once fashionable Cranston's, afterward Cozzen's hotel, was filled with people who desired to see the cadets, but the distance is so far from the grounds, that the Point no longer attracts the people of former years. The hotel within the government enclosure is a relic of hotels and hotel keeping of some 50 years ago. It is far from attractive or enjoyable. It is always in June overcrowded, and affords no accommodations whatever for many who would visit the Point. I see no reason why the government does not build a fine house and lease it to a competent hotel manager. It would afford our citizens throughout the nation an opportunity to know something of this great national institution. Why should this great university not have at graduation time, as brilliant an assemblage as Yale or Harvard?

Mr. and Mrs. W. Storrs Wells have completed the decorations of their villa at Newport, R. I. It is quite charming. The hall is more like a living room than a hall. The walls are partly covered with antique carved oak. The woodwork is of the Renaissance period, and is partly covered with old red damask and antique tapesties. The ceiling characteristic of the period, is set off with wooden beams of oak, resting on stone cables. The mantelpiece is a beautifully carved piece of Carrara marble. An old Italian escutcheon of white marble hung on the walls, ancient embroideries on the doors and many pieces of rich furniture give the ensemble a genuine atmosphere of the Cinquecento period. The ballroom, opening into the hall, is finished in gray and white, and is of the Louis XV. period. The dining room is of the Louis XIV. style. Across the hall is a small salon finished in old ivory and gold inspired by an example of the Louis XIV. period. A feature of its decoration is numerous fancy pastel heads of young girls. The bedrooms on the second floor are also charmingly decorated. That of Mrs. Wells is done in blue and white tones. A small boudoir adjoining is in sage green effects.

Mrs. Ogden Goelt will open her house this season, and Miss May will have her first season. Her brother-in-law, Mr. Michael Herbert, who married her sister, Miss Belle Wilson, will stop in Newport. When here last year he was secretary of the British legation, this year he is a full-fledged British ambassador. Speaking of this, my friend, the countess, writes me, "Mrs. George Keppel, who is the favorite, is a bosom friend of Mrs. Ogden Goelet, and these two women persuaded the king to advance Michael Herbert. The king knows full well that Herbert's American relatives will be much pleased and that his ambassador will become a central figure in the best American society."

A date—July 28—has finally been fixed for the wedding of Miss Lily Oelrichs to Mr. Peter Martin of San Francisco, and it really looks as if that much postponed event would actually take place on that day. The cup of happiness has approached their lips so often only to be dashed away by one contretemps or another that other than these devoted young people might have become thoroughly disheartened. The wedding, of course, will not be celebrated as originally intended, in true Oelrichs fashion, which means brilliancy and splendor galore, but will be restricted to a simple ceremony and small breakfast out of respect to the memory of the late Henry Oelrichs, an uncle of the bride, who died recently at Newport.

Newport cottages are in demand. Mr. and Mrs. Clement C. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Fowler, Mrs. Moses Taylor Campbell and the Misses Brice are among those who have lately been able to find places to their liking which they have lost no time in leasing. Of the number all may be termed "regulars" but the Misses Brice, daughters of the late Senator and Mrs. Brice, who have not been here for some time. They have numerous friends to welcome them back, and their return will doubtless be marked by a number of dinner parties in their honor, as they were always very popular among the younger set. In the Hone cottage, in Old Beach road, they will have a very delightful summer home.

Another wedding of June 25, will be that of Miss Louise Elizabeth Treacy, daughter of Mr. Daniel F. Treacy, to Mr. David Munroe Cory, which will be very quietly celebrated at the home of the bride, No. 57 East Seventy-sixth street. Miss Treacy has decided not to have bridesmaids. Mr. Cory, with his mother, Mrs. David Cory, came here from Boston some years ago, and have been at the Burlington, No. 10 West Thirtieth street. They come of a family prominent in Lexington, Mass., since Revolutionary times. Mr. Cory traces his descent from Robert de Cory, who was knighted by Robert II. of Scotland.

Miss Anna Morgan is hostess on the yacht Corsair during the absence of her father, Pierpont Morgan. Mrs. William P. Douglas, Mrs. Douglas and Mrs. Wetmore remain on board to enjoy the enchantments of idling about and sight seeing in historic and fascinating waters. Mrs. James Henry Smith and his party, which includes Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson and Mr. and Mrs. William Rhinelander Stewart, on Mr. Anthony Drexel's Margarita, have arrived at Nice and will go on to the eastward, probably running across the Corsair at Venice. The Margarita is heading for Kiel, where there will be quite a collection of fine craft flying the burgee of the New York Yacht club.

Nothing pleases a man so much as the inability of others to get on to his curves.

Admiral Taylor,

New Chief of the Bureau of Navigation, Washington, D. C.

SOCIETY

THE last week has been pretty well taken up with weddings, an unprecedented number having been scheduled for the month of June this year anyhow, every week day having its share of such events or an entertainment incident thereto. The significance of days, whether "Monday for luck, etc.," is not much considered any more and any day and every day is popular, a pleasant arrangement that makes it easier to adjust dates in one's engagement book without a clashing of events. One of the handsomest weddings of the week, though perhaps not the largest, was that one on Wednesday evening of Miss Eleanor Phillips Burchinal, daughter of Mrs. Emily Clark Burchinal, who was married to Eugene Campbell Vailliant under all the pretty conditions and environment of a home wedding. There were about two hundred and fifty guests and these assembled at the Burchinal residence in Baum street in good time for an eight o'clock wedding, a procession of carriages bearing guests to the scene of festivity giving Baum street an air of unwonted gaiety. The floral decorations of the Burchinal residence, in honor of the event, were not so elaborate as they were artistic and tasteful, the idea of a pink and green wedding being carried out as nearly as possible, the dining rooms, where the wedding supper was served, were decorated with great bunches of pink roses, effectively placed about the rooms and on the tables. The marriage ceremony was solemnized at eight o'clock with the Rev. William L. McEwan, D. D., pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, as the officiant. During the ceremony the bride was attended by a maid of honor, Miss Janette Abraham, of New York City, and the bridegroom by his best man, Mr. George C. Stephens, of Cleveland. The reception which followed the ceremony was continued until quite late, Mr. and Mrs. Vailliant, after waiting for the customary congratulations and good wishes, leaving before the reception was over, for their wedding trip. When they return, which will probably be in about a fortnight, they will give at Mrs. Burchinal's, in Baum street, where they will be "at home" to their friends. Among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Morris E. Vailliant, of Lowell, Mass., who were entertained at the Schenley during their stay in the city; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Abraham and Miss Abraham, of New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Burchinal, of Toledo, O., and Miss Brownfield, of Uniontown. Mr. Vailliant is an eastern man and has only lived in Pittsburgh a few years, since his connection in business with the Carnegie interests.

The Monday wedding of the week was that of Miss Harriet Louise Shrom, daughter of the Rev. William P. Shrom, D. D., a well-known Presbyterian clergyman, and George Watson Provost, which took place in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, East End, of which the bride's father is pastor, on the evening of the day named, with many friends and relatives of the young couple present to witness the ceremony. The officiating clergymen were the Rev. James H. Gardner, D. D., a great uncle of the bride, of Ohio, and the Rev. William E. Slemmons, D. D., of Washington, Pa. The bride was given away by her father and was attended during the ceremony by her maid of honor, Miss Mary Shrom, and the bridesmaids, Miss Laura Shrom and the Misses Provost. John Provost, a brother of the groom, acted as his best man and his ushers were William Shrom, Donald Chalmers, Edward Chalfant, John Woollett, Samuel Provost and John Chesstown. During the ceremony the bridal party was grouped about the altar in the usual way, making a very pretty picture, while the marriage ritual never sounded more solemn and impressive. The church ceremony was followed by a small and rather informal reception at Holly Lodge, the home of the bride's parents in Atlantic avenue, after which Mr. and Mrs. Provost left for their wedding trip. On their return they expect to go to housekeeping in Ivy street, Wilkinsburg, Mrs. Provost having selected Thursdays as her day "at home." Among the out of town guests at the wedding were Miss Mary Houser, of Washington, and Mrs. William H. Houser, Miss Crosky and William Crosky, of Cadiz, Ohio.

The Wednesday Afternoon Club closed its season and long series of games on Wednesday of this week when the members were entertained by Miss Alice Wells, of Shady avenue, the meeting being one of the most pleasant of the year. It really was a double affair and if everybody in attendance had a double amount of enjoyment it was only fair and natural. One of the club members is in mourning, but earlier in the season had bought prizes anticipating her turn to entertain the club. When her plans were changed she turned the prizes over to Miss Wells to be played for at her entertainment. This was arranged for very cleverly by playing the first half of the afternoon for one set of prizes and the second half for the other, refreshments being served between the two sets of games.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Houston, of Atlantic avenue, have gone to Boston to attend the annual meeting of the International League of Press Clubs.

According to late advices from the other side Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse, who have lately been staying in Paris are at present in London at Claridge's. They are to sail for America shortly, and will go to Erskine Park, Lenox, immediately after their arrival on this side.

Miss Burd Thaw and Miss Isabel Pontefract, of Allegheny, have been making a visit to Dr. and Mrs. George Fales Baker, at the Baker country residence at Ardmore, near Philadelphia.

Miss Rebecca Knox, daughter of the attorney general of the United States, with Miss Mohler, a member of the Knox family, who have been visiting friends here and in the Sewickley Valley will return to Washington City tomorrow.

Col. J. M. Schoonmaker with Mrs. Schoonmaker and their family left on Thursday night in Col. Schoonmaker's private car for Spring Lake, N. J., where they will spend the summer at their most attractive summer home. Mrs. Schoonmaker, who has been seriously ill for several weeks is improving rapidly and will soon be in her usual good health.

Mrs. James Littell Black, of Graham street, gave a small dance on last Friday evening for her son, Alexander Black, about 50 of the younger set of girls and men having been asked for the event. Mr. Black lately returned from Princeton University, where he graduated (and was the honor man), with the class of 1902.

While there has been no bewildering succession of social gaities at the country clubs this week there have been many golfing events with a few teas and small dinners that were quite informal, but offered opportunities for the display of pretty clothes, the women appearing at all these events in their bravest and brightest array. Just now a great many of the club members are anticipating the brilliant events that are to mark the social end of the meeting of American scientists here, and in which the Pittsburgh Chapter D. A. R., will take the lead. It looks now as if neither the days nor the nights would be long enough for the entertainers in view of all that their is to be done, some of the important entertainments being a tea at the Pittsburgh Golf Club, excursions to points of historic interest hereabout and several other affairs of equal importance. The tea at the golf club will be the most elaborate affair, the entertainment committee having been selected from the leading women of the D. A. R., and the Dolly Madison Chapter, Daughters of 1812.

The ubiquitous ping-pong is responsible for many of the little dinners and social entertainments of the week.

There is to be a wedding in the fall of a popular and young physician who has offices in one of the downtown "skyscrapers" and an attractive and socially popular girl, who lives within a stone's throw of—well, of Duquesne Garden. The engagement has not yet been announced, but it is known to the "most intimates" of both the girl and man and even beyond this circle, and, it is thought, the interesting announcement cannot much longer be kept from the general public.

Society is just now very much stirred up over the differences among the members of one of its leading households which is said to have caused the dismantling of the homestead and a separation as wide at the Atlantic at least.

Miss Esther Hoover, of Dayton, O., was the guest of honor at a handsome little Japanese card party given on Wednesday evening by Miss Cora Wells, of Shady avenue, East End. The affair was quite informal and very small, the dozen or more guests having been asked by telephone two days before, but it was most attractive and enjoyable, all the details being carried out in Japanese design. The cloth on the luncheon table was made of Japanese napkins, cleverly put together around which was bordered with a pretty fringe; the waitresses were in Japanese costume, the score cards were gay little Japanese fans, while the prizes were Japanese trinkets of unique design. Miss Hoover, for whom the party was given, is the guest of a relative, Mrs. Belden, of Halkett street.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Kuhn, of Aiken avenue, are to spend the summer at their cottage at Lake Chautauqua.

On account of the death of the father of the bridegroom-elect, Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson Roberts, of Crafton, recalled the invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Edna Pearl Roberts, to the Rev. Ira Aiken Blackwood, of New York City, which was to have been a large church affair in the Eighth Street Reformed Church, on Tuesday. Although the invitations were recalled the day was not changed and the wedding took place simply and quietly on Tuesday evening at the home of the bride in Crafton, with the Rev. David McAllister, D. D., pastor of the Eighth Street church, as the officiant at the ceremony. The Rev. Mr. Blackwood is pastor of the Fourth Reformed Presbyterian Church, New York City, and will take his bride to New York to live.

The Allegheny Fresh Air fund home at Glenfield, founded by Mrs. Harry Darlington and maintained by her generous gift of $1,000 each summer and contributions to almost that amount collected by Mrs. William C. Robinson each year, was opened a few days ago and the first delegation of children and mothers taken down to enjoy a two weeks' outing in the country.

Miss Cowley, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Cowley, of Allegheny, has just been appointed assistant professor of mathematics at Vassar College, an honor that the Pittsburgh branch of the Vassar Alumnae Association have heard with interest and pride. Miss Cowley was a member of last year's class (1901), at Vassar, winning a post-graduate course in competitive examination, and has been at the college all this year taking that course. She will return to the school next fall as a member of the faculty, not as a student.

Mrs. William Witherow was "at home" on Thursday afternoon at the Witherow country place at Quaker Valley, which the family is occupying for the first time this season. As the occasion was more or less of a house-warming, the whole house was thrown open to guests, although the porches were quite as much used as the attractive-looking rooms with their beautiful floral decorations. Because the Witherows have recently moved into the house after remodeling and redecorating it, congratulations were in order and were many and sincere, since artistic taste is displayed in all the finishing and furnishing, a fine old property lending itself beautifully to the hands of the decorator. The hours for the reception were from 3 to 6 o'clock, the day being pleasantly rounded out by a dinner and card party in the evening. An orchestra furnished music throughout the afternoon and evening. Among those assisted Mrs. Witherow in entertaining were Mrs. Howard Hooker, Mrs. Morris B. Nixon (of New York), Mrs. Humphries Miller, Miss Horner, Mrs. Albert Beymer, Mrs. S. R. Horner, Mrs. Joseph A. O'Neil, Mrs. Harry Palmer, Miss Jane McClure, Miss Jeannette Palmer, the Misses Witherow and a number of others.

Mrs. William H. Donner, of Morewood avenue, Shadyside, gave a children's party on Thursday afternoon for which about 60 invitations had been issued, Mrs. Donner giving the party for her three children, Robert, Joseph and Margaret Donner. The children were delightfully entertained all afternoon by a Punch and Judy show, games of different kinds and other enjoyable diversions, the children in the end carrying home pretty souvenirs of the day. Among those who assisted Mrs. Donner from 3 to 6 o'clock—the hours named for the party—were Mrs. John P. Knable, Mrs. William B. Rodgers, Mrs. W. Linford Smith, Mrs. James H. Hammond, Mrs. W. R. Kuhn, Mrs. Lee Smith, Mrs. W. G. Wolfe, Mrs. John G. Bennett, Miss Bennett, Mrs. George Elkins and Miss Elkins and a number of others.

Mrs. N. Collins Brace, of North Negley avenue, East End, gave a large reception on Wednesday afternoon, for which her guests were asked to meet her visiting friend, Miss Simpson, of Chicago. Mrs. Brace and Miss Simpson received together and the hostess was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Percy L. Craig, Mrs. Joseph E. Normecutt, Mrs. C. H. Brace, Mrs. Hugh McKee, Mrs. George Craig, Mrs. Richard Floyd, Mrs. E. E. Heck, Mrs. Oscar F. Grant, Mrs. Thomas L. Hazzard, Mrs. S. W. Cunningham, Mrs. John W. Thompson, Miss Helen Thompson, Miss Beth Brace, Miss Butler, Miss Mabon, Miss Minna Voigt and a number of others.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Vining Davis, of the Hotel Schenley, have taken a house at Oakmont for the summer.

The marriage of Miss Charlotte Douglas Keith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Keith, of the East End, to the Rev. Shelton Bissell, pastor of the Congregational Church at Verona, N. J., was solemnized on Thursday evening at seven o'clock, with the Rev. J. H. McIlvaine, D. D., and the Rev. D. L. Ferris, as the officiants. The bride's sisters, Miss Kate Keith and Miss Mary Keith, were the maids of honor and each looked very smart and pretty in white gowns trimmed in lace and insertion. The bride's gown was of heavy white satin, made with low neck, short sleeves and full court train, and was her mother's wedding gown as well. Arthur S. Bissell, of Montclair, was the bridegroom's best man, and the ushers were Alfred C. Dickey, Harold S. R. Curtis, Henry Page, George S. Page and W. A. Nixon, of New York. The church was very elaborately decorated for the event, palms, ferns and other potted plants being used together with great branches of marguerites effectively arranged. A floral gate across the aisle took the place of the usual ribbons that mark off the pews occupied by the relatives. This gate was held open for the bridal party to pass through to the altar by Shelton Keith, the small brother of the bride. After the church ceremony there was a small reception and wedding supper at the home of the bride's parents, in Kentucky avenue, East End, after which Mr. Bissell and his bride left on a wedding trip. They will be "at home" after July 15 at Verona, N. J. Among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dickson, the Misses Dickson, Mrs. D. S. Curtis and Mrs. Charlotte E. Raymond, of Montclair, N. J.; Mrs. George Baker, of St. Louis, and Miss Nellie Rowe, of New York.

A reception and dance was given yesterday evening at the Elmhyrst Inn, Sewickley, for the guests of the hotel and their friends, the entertainment being the first of a series arranged by the management of the Inn.

The marriage of Miss Olive Louise Roberts to James Lowrie Barton, took place at noon on Thursday at the Second United Presbyterian Church, Stockton avenue, Allegheny. The bride was given away by her uncle, John Roberts, of Brunswick, N. J., and attended by her cousin, Miss Edith Aikins, of Edgewood Park. Mr. Paul Barton was his brother's best man. A wedding breakfast followed the church ceremony, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law and sister, Dr. and Mrs. Stanley Rinehart, of Allegheny.

Miss Gretta Patterson, of Rippey street, who is to be married next Tuesday, and who will afterward go to Chicago to live, is being given numberless little farewell entertainments, the members of the bridal party sharing in a number of these. Mrs. George R. Waters gave a luncheon for her on Thursday, for which about forty people were asked, including the bridesmaids—Miss Florence Howe Brown, of Pittsburgh; Miss Whitehead, of Chicago; Miss Grace Taylor, of Pittsburgh; Miss Farrell, of Ansonia, Conn., and Miss Holliday, of Indianapolis. Among the out-of-town guests present, besides those mentioned, were Mrs. Fiske, of Minneapolis, who is visiting Mrs. James I. Buchanan, and Miss Nellie M. Rowe, of Titusville, who is visiting Miss Grace Taylor. Mrs. James R. Macfarlane gave a handsome luncheon on Friday at the Allegheny Country Club, for the bridal party, and Mr. and Mrs. James I. Buchanan gave a breakfast for the same people at the Pittsburgh Country Club. The church rehearsal for the wedding will take place on Monday night at the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, and will follow an informal afternoon tea given by Mrs. Buchanan at her residence in Walnut street.

The splendid new residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Peacock, in North Highland avenue, East End, is to be occupied this week, the family having made arrangements to lease the house at the corner of Penn and Lexington avenues, for a number of years within a day or two. The new residence is large, splendidly finished and furnished and will make an ideally attractive home. A new barn, large and commodious, was also erected on the place, and this was formally opened and "dedicated" last night by a large barn dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Peacock for their friends. Of course it was a handsomely arranged affair, but informal as a barn dance ought to be and in no way lacking. The barn was appropriately decorated and lighted and was quite as fine in many ways as some fine residences.

As has been done in Pittsburgh, the women of New York are uniting in a protest against street car abuses, except that in New York the women are more advanced in the work than the members of the Permanent Civic Committee is here, and have aimed their objections principally against standing between the seats in the open street cars. The Rev. Phoebe Hanford, president of the Women's Press Club of New York, was one of the first women to raise her voice in protest, and declares that other abuses that are almost as bad would be more endurable if we could be assured that when they board a car and secure a seat, that subsequently they would not be obliged to put up with the presence of human beings jammed in between them and the seat ahead. The same condition exists in Pittsburgh and will probably be effectively looked after by the Permanent Civic Committee through its special sub-committee appointed for that purpose.

The Monday Club of Carnegie was entertained on Monday, on the occasion of a special meeting, by Mrs. E. W. Powers, of Beechwood avenue, the club's president. The meeting was held in honor of Mrs. R. L. Walker and Mrs. William J. Glenn, who recently returned from a tour of California and the western states.

The John Hart Chapter, Children of the American Revolution, held its annual reception yesterday afternoon at the Twentieth Century Club, on which occasion Mrs. Frank H. Murdoch made an address on the historic names of streets in Pittsburgh. The announcements sent out notifying the Chapter of the reception were signed by Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, president; Miss Florence Reineman, secretary, and Miss Rose Marsh, registrar.

The Salvation Army of Pittsburgh and Allegheny hopes to place on the road again this year penny ice wagons and members of some of the women's clubs have suggested the feasibility of the organizations to which they belong assisting in the work. The Salvation Army last year sent its ice wagon to the poor districts of the city and served 10 pounds of ice for 1 cent and free to those who could not pay. In this way they were instrumental in relieving untold suffering, particularly among the children and babies. This year it is hoped to put two wagons on the road in the two cities and hope to increase their usefulness by adopting better facilities for delivering the ice. Most of the women's clubs hereabout have given much assistance already to philanthropic undertakings, but it has been suggested that a donation of cash in the direction of the work providing free or very cheap ice for the poor, particularly poor children and mothrs, would be doing a work any club might be proud to honor with its financial assistance.

Miss Pattie Burnley Ellison,

A Kentucky beauty who will be prominent at the coronation. Her engagement to Sir Charles H. A. F. L. Ross of England has been announced. Miss Ellison is a descendant of Gen. Charles Scott, third governor of Kentucky, and one of Washington's staff. Sir Charles is one of the largest land owners in Great Britain.

With reference to statements printed and spoken concerning the Block House, the historic ground upon which it stands and around it, the repeated statement that the Point is the historic site to be preserved, and not the spot where the Block House stands, a leading member of the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and one of the five women who addressed the members of council on the subject of a park at the Point, writes the following correction and explanation:

"The idea contained in such statements (that ground at the Point is historic and not that on which the Block House stands), is misleading and incorrect. The property given to the Pittsburgh chapter, D. A. R. (under the state charter in 1894 by Mrs. Mary E. Schenley), was the redoubt of Fort Pitt and the plot of ground surrounding it, with a strip of ground 20x90 feet. This is soil previously covered by Fort Pitt, which was built in 1759. Fort Duquesne was built at the Point in 1754 and destroyed in 1758. The site of Fort Duquesne is of great historic value, but was not included in the gift by Mrs. Schenley to the Daughters of the American Revolution. If the syndicate which (or who) now owns the land west of the Block House, and upon which stood Fort Duquesne, will give or sell to us this historic site, the D. A. R. would be only too glad to own and mark the place 'where the lilies of France once bloomed in the air.' The present extreme 'Point' is filled-in ground, and did not exist in 1764. Early maps and plans show an island at the juncture of the two rivers.

"Those D. A. R. women who are 'making speeches' are making them about the property they own—'the site of Fort Pitt'—and about the protection necessary for the 'redoubt' built by Col. Henry Bouquet in 1764, and in addition have expressed the wish and the hope that the great city of Pittsburgh would purchase the remaining historic ground for a 'park at the Point.'"

The sanitation committee, Mrs. Franklin P. Iams chairman, of the Permanent Civic Committee of Women's Club, is up and doing and at the present state of affairs has done more work than any other department of the general organization. It has held several meetings, enlisted new and enthusiastic workers in the field, has districted the city for purposes of expeditious and more thorough inspection and in other ways is carrying out its appointed work of hunting out and improving unsightly and unhealthful places in alleys and courts and the more public streets. This committee intends that unsanitary streets shall not be a condition in Pittsburgh in the future if faithful work can accomplish the reform. At its meeting in the parlor of Horne's store on Wednesday reports were heard from the sub-chairmen of the 15 districts together with reports from other localities which were forwarded by mail, members of the general organization who live in New Castle, New Brighton, Erie, Meadville, Mt. Pleasant and other outlying towns having taken up the work in these neighborhoods and are interested in the conduct of the work here. At Wednesday's meeting Mrs. W. P. Price was appointed subchairman of the lower Allegheny district.

The Bishop Bowman Alumnae association held its annual meeting on Wednesday at the school, Fifth avenue, near Dithridge street, where the annual election of officers took place, resulting in the reinstatement of the former officers, including Mrs. James H. Hammond, president; Mrs. William Stevenson, vice president; Mrs. John D. Davis, treasurer, and Miss Millie Y. Slagle, secretary. Considerable business was transacted and plans for a large dramatic entertainment to be given in the fall in aid of the Bishop Bowman scholarship fund were discussed at length. The meeting finally resolved itself into a social occasion, and a most delightful one at that. Refreshments were served, Mrs. R. J. Coster presiding at the tea table.

Next Saturday evening, June 28, is the time set for the wedding of Miss Harriet Norris Richard of Sewickley and Mr. Chester A. Grover of Chicago, an event that is of quite as much interest in Columbus as in Pittsburgh and the Sewickley Valley, as Miss Richards is a member of an old and wealthy Ohio family. The wedding next Saturday evening is to be small, since only relatives and intimate friends have been asked for the ceremony and reception to follow. It will take place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William K. Richards of the Lane, Sewickley, with the Rev. Mr. Benton, rector of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal church, as the officiant at the ceremony. The bride's sister, Miss Alice Richards, will be her only attendant, and Dr. Frank Edwards of Evanston will be the best man. Mr. Grover, the bridegroom-elect, is a well-known young lawyer of Chicago, and will take his bride to the Windy City to live.

The Wednesday afternoon before the wedding Mrs. J. Goodrich Ruple of Maryland avenue will give a tin shower for the bride-elect, for which only Mrs. Ruple's friends among the younger set of girls have been asked, together with a few out-of-town guests from Chicago, Columbus and Indianapolis. The invitations are for 2 o'clock.

An old and well organized card club in the East End held a meeting one day last week with rather startling results, inasmuch as one of the members was discovered appropriating more buttons than she was entitled to, as each button secured was supposed to represent a game won and counted accordingly. When the first button was stolen the player who saw the action thought she was mistaken, but when the second and a third were appropriated she knew her eyes had not deceived her and was horrified accordingly. Of course, the button-taker won a prize, but she lost standing in the club (for every one soon knew about her performances), and she will not be invited to join it next year.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward H. Small have taken a cottage at Chelsea, Atlantic City, for the season and Mrs. Small will leave early the coming week to take possession of it.

A surprise to many young people was the wedding on Thursday evening of Miss Mary Louise Vogel of Center avenue and Oliver P. Merriman of Ingram, a very small but pretty affair, for which only relatives were asked. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple left for the east and on their return will live in Wilkinsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford S. Otts have invitations out for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lulu Mary Otts, to William Charles Walters for Thursday evening, June 26, at 8 o'clock, in the East End Presbyterian church, Wilkinsburg.

The marriage of Miss Louise Magdalene Grabowsky, daughter of William Grabowsky, to Alfred Cookman Barlow will take place on next Wednesday evening, June 25, at 6 o'clock, to be followed by a wedding reception from 7:30 to 8:30 o'clock. Only relatives and a few intimate friends have been asked for the ceremony, to be solemnized by the Rev. Dr. Geisinger, but a great many invitations have been issued for the reception. During the marriage ceremony the bride will be attended by a maid of honor, Miss Anne L. Demmer, and the bridegroom by his ushers, Harry Johnston, Hunter Grubb, Charles O. Treat and Rudolph Grabowsky. The young couple will be at home after September 1, at 3360 Penn avenue.

Mr. Edward H. Jennings and his family of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, have gone to Sapphire, Jackson County, N. C., to spend the summer, having arranged to be absent until the middle of September.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lyon and their little daughter and nurse, accompanied by Mrs. A. M. Byers, Mrs. Lyons' mother, have gone to their summer home at Watch Hill, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKay and their daughters of Oak Hill, Amberson avenue, have gone to Canada to spend the summer. They bought an island off the Beaumaris coast a year or more ago and on this island erected a very beautiful and complete summer residence.

Mrs. Morrison Foster and her two sisters, Mrs. Walter McKay and Mrs. Charles Harrison, left during the week for Atlantic City to make an indefinite stay. They are being entertained at Miss Snowdon's cottage in Maryland avenue.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. George Frederick Muller and their family of Sewickley are anticipating a very pretty wedding to take place at the Muller residence on the afternoon of the first day of July (Tuesday), that of Miss Meluzina Therese Muller and James Remington Fairlamb of New York city. Miss Muller is a member of an old Pennsylvania family and is related to the late Bishop Hopkins of the Protestant Episcopal church; Major Camp of Washington city, and is a favorite niece of Miss Evelyn Therese Muller of Sewickley, with whom she made a trip abroad two or three years ago. Mr. Fairlamb is a well-known organist and writer on musical subjects and is an organist and composer of great ability. He met his fiancee about two years ago in Washington city, while Miss Muller was visiting Major Camp's family, and their engagement was announced soon after. Mr. Fairlamb and his bride are to make their future home in New York city at 10 West One Hundred and Second street.

Mrs. George W. Dilworth, Miss Dilworth and Miss Pauline Dilworth of the East End have gone to the Hotel Rider, Cambridge Springs, for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Lawrence of Center avenue, with their children, have gone to Saegertown, where Mrs. Lawrence and the children will stay all summer, guests at Saegertown Inn, Mr. Lawrence going up for over-Sunday visits as often as his business will permit.

Mrs. J. N. McDonald and Miss McDonald gave a large and handsome afternoon reception on Thursday at their home in McDonald. Their guest of honor was Mrs. Frank Musgrave Wallace, of Erie. There were a great many guests from Pittsburgh, a special car being attached to the afternoon train to carry them to McDonald. Assisting the hostesses were Mrs. W. D. O'Neill, Mrs. W. A. Dunlap, Mrs. Biddle Arthurs, Mrs. W. B. Rodgers, Mrs. W. R. Kuhn and Miss Miller, of this city, and Miss Johnson, of Washington, Pa., and Mrs. Samuel Sturgeon. Mrs. McDonald and Miss McDonald have been entertaining a house party which includes Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Wallace, of Erie; Mrs. W. D. O'Neill, of Pittsbudgh; Miss Johnson, of Washington, Pa., and Mrs. Samuel Sturgeon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams of Fifth avenue, East End, left during the week to visit their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Garner at Estes Park, Col. They will stop at Denver for a visit of some length en route.

Mrs. S. C. Young, of Edgeworth, is entertaining a party of seven young girls, among them being Miss Mabel Imbrie, of Beaver, Pa., at her cottage at Bobcaygeon, Pigeon Lake, Canada. The house party will break up in three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Burchinal, of Toledo, Ohio, who came to Pittsburgh to attend the Burchinal-Valliant wedding last week, have been the house guests of Mrs. Burchinal, grandmother of the bride, at her home in Baum street, East End. They returned home last evening.

Mrs. William Leigh entertained the following guests at a handsomely appointed luncheon on Thursday at her new home in Maripoe avenue. Mrs. Edwin Baillie, Mrs. James Bonar, Mrs. George A. Cadwallader, Mrs. J. Z. Dickson, Mrs. H. K. Farris, Mrs. H. C. Frick, Mrs. William E. Frick, Mrs. Everett W. Jones, Mrs. W. H. McManus, Mrs. F. R. Schenck, Mrs. Frank Shallenberger, Mrs. Frank Wilbert, Mrs. Ralph Wilson and Miss N. Harrison, of East End; Mrs. R. J. Cunningham and Mrs. Edward O'Neil, of Sewickley, and Mrs. Robert L. Ferree, Miss Lida Ferree, Mrs. Joseph H. McAdams and Mrs. G. W. Obey, of Coraopolis.

Miss Margaret Thompson and Miss Almeda Thompson, daughters of the Rev. W. R. Thompson, pastor of the Eleventh United Presbyterian Church, graduated Friday from the Jefferson Classical Academy, in Canonsburg.

Miss Grace Everson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Q. Everson, of Homewood avenue, East End, returns home the last of this week from Shippensburg, Pa. Miss Everson went to Boston, Mass., the middle of May to attend the wedding of Miss Lippincott, formerly of Pittsburgh, and has been making a round of visits on her way home.

Miss Gertrude Graner, daughter of E. I. Graner, of Mt. Washington, and Stanley Wells Corbett, of Clarion, Pa., were married on Wednesday evening, at the home of the bride's father. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Righter. Miss Lucy Grace O'Neill, of Parkersburg, W. Va., was the maid of honor, Fred Neice of Clarion was the best man. Mr. and Mrs. Corbett left that evening for a trip on the lakes and will be at home after July 1 at the residence of the bride's parents in Grandview avenue, Mt. Washington.

The Rev. John H. Prugh went to New Kensington, Pa., on Tuesday, to officiate at the wedding of Miss Bertha A. Wildbrick and D. W. Owen, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Owen have a new home at Crafton Terrace, where they will receive their friends.

Mrs. Thomas F. Kirk, Jr., and her little daughter, Isabel, went early last week to Wildwood, N. J., where they will spend the summer, remaining until the middle of September. They are stopping at "The Severn." Mr. Kirk will make several trips east to see his family whenever his duties at the Alvin Theater permit of absence.

Mrs. W. Dewees Wood and her young daughter, Miss Gertrude Wood, are established at their summer home, "St. John's Manor," Richfield Springs, N. Y., where they stay throughout the summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. McClelland and their son, Verner, leave tomorrow evening for New York, and will sail June 28 for Europe. They will return September 15.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Stoney, Jr., of South Negley avenue, East End, are spending a few weeks at the Seaside House, Atlantic City, N. J.

Mrs. Samuel S. Buckwalter, of Yankton, S. D., and her sister, Mrs. Malin Ewing, of Sharon, Pa., have been spending the last week in Pittsburgh. Mrs. Buckwalter returns to Yankton July 1.

The wedding of Miss Elsie Reineke and Calvin Claude Henry took place in Ben Avon on Wednesday, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Wilheimina Reineke. It was a very pretty home wedding. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. R. Van Fossen, of Allegheny, and the bride's attendants were her maid of honor, Miss Sophia Reineke, and a little ring bearer, Master Frazier Stevenson. The ushers were William Wallace Hambright and John B. Diamond. The young couple will be at home after August 1 at their new home in Church avenue, Ben Avon.

One of the interesting social events of the week given by the Pittsburgh Cotillion last Tuesday evening was a reception on the steamer Annie Roberts. A second reception will be held July 15.

Had Plenty of Hot Stuff.

Adair Welcker of San Francisco submitted to the Chicago Chronicle an article captioned "Scientific Explanation of, and Foundation of the Idea of Hell." In rejecting the story the editor used one of the regulation printed slips, which reads: "The inclosed manuscript is returned, not because it is found to be objectionable, or in any way unsuited to the columns of the paper, but solely for the reason that we have more matter of this class than we can hope to use."

It's only a matter of time till the undertaker overtakes us all.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

SPECIAL. Monday, June 23.

SKIRT DEPARTMENT:

Unlined Dress Skirts made of light weight Kersey corded flounce; retail value $15.00.	At	$10.75
Black and blue Etamine Dress Skirts, taffeta trimmed, SILK LINED (drop skirt); retail value $15.75,	At	$12.75
Black and blue Voile Dress Skirts, taffeta trimmed; over SILK DROP LINING; reduced from $18.75,	To	$15.75

WALKING SKIRTS.

Walking Skirts of black unfinished Worsted; reduced from $5.90	To	$4.75
Kilt Plaited Street Skirts,	At	$5.00
Light weight Melton Walking Skirts, nine-inch flounce; retail value $6.75,	At	$5.90

Complete line of newest effects in Taffeta Walking Skirts.

SHIRT WAIST SUITS.

Of blue and oxblood Chambray,	At	$2.90
Large assortment of Shirt Waist Suits of plain and figured Madras and Lawn,	At	$3.90
Of white Linen; retail value $8.75,	At	$6.90
Of Natural Pongee, tucked and lace trimmed; retail value $25.00,	At	$19.75
Of very fine quality Satin Foulard in a variety of patterns; retail value $20.00,	At	$14.75

SILK LINED SUITS.

A limited number of odds and ends of Silk Lined Suits. Skirts over SILK PETTICOAT. Former prices $25.00 to $30.00,	At	$10.00
Walking Suits of English Cheviot; former prices $17.25 to $25.00,	At	$9.75

WAIST DEPARTMENT.

A special lot of very fine colored striped Madras Waists; reduced from $1.35,	To	95c
White striped Linen Madras Waists; reduced from $2.50,	To	$1.90
About 150 French Taffeta Waists; former prices $6.75 to $10.75, to be closed out	At	$2.90
India Silk Waists, black and white, four different styles,	At	$2.90

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Announce for tomorrow (Monday) end of season sale of

TRIMMED MILLINERY

Finest Hats, $5.00, including the Paris models. Others at

$1.00, $2.00, $3.50

Fine Neck Ruches at clearance prices—also many new styles in Midsummer Outing Hats—

$1.50, $2.00, $2.50 to $5.00

JUNE SALE OF MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

NIGHT GOWNS.

Cambric Night Gowns, lace embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value 85c, at........ 50c

Nansoок and Cambric Gowns, including Chemise styles, short or long sleeves, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value $1.00 and $1.25, at........ 90c

25 styles of Nainsook and Cambric Night Gowns, daintily trimmed; retail value $1.50 and $1.75, at.......... $1.25

Nainsook Gown, lace and ribbon trimmed, with medallions inserted in front; retail value $4.50, at.......... $3.90

CORSET COVERS.

Cambric Corset Covers, lace and embroidery trimmed; retail value 40c, at.......... 15c

Nainsook and Cambric Corset Covers, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value 65c, at........ 45c

Six styles of Nainsook Corset Covers, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value 90c and $1.00, at...... 75c

Nainsook or Lawn Corset Covers, tucked, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value $1.50 and $1.75, at.......... $1.25

DRAWERS.

Our 40c Cambric Drawers at.......... 25c

Cambric Drawers, tucked and blind embroidery trimmed; retail value 75c, at........ 45c

Nainsook and Cambric Drawers, lace and embroidery trimmed; retail value $1.00 and $1.25, at.......... 90c

18 styles of Nainsook, Cambric and Lawn Drawers, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed, retail value $1.50 and $1.75, at $1.25

DRESSING SACQUES.

White and colored Lawn Dressing Sacques and Kimonos, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value $1.25, at 90c

Dressing Sacques and Kimonos, lace and ribbon trimmed; retail value 75c, at...... 50c

Colored Lawn and Swiss Dressing Sacques and Kimonos, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value $2.00, at.......... $1.50

PETTICOAT DEPARTMENT.

Cambric Petticoats, hemstitched and tucked, lace and embroidery ruffle; retail value $1.25 and $1.35, at..... 85c

Cambric Petticoats, tucked and with deep embroidery ruffle; retail value $1.50, at..... $1.00

A number of dainty styles of Cambric Petticoats, lace and blind embroidery trimmed; retail value $1.50, $1.75 and $1.90, at.......... $1.25

Cambric Petticoats with deep blind embroidery ruffle; retail value $2.00, at..... $1.50

A lot of SLIGHTLY SOILED and MUSSED Cambric and Lawn Petticoats, also Corset Covers, Drawers, Night Gowns, Chemise of Nainsook, Persian Lawn, Linon, etc., including imported hand-made gowns of exclusive designs, will be closed out at decided reductions.

SILK PETTICOATS.

A number of broken lots, odds and ends of Silk Petticoats, which have sold at from $7.90 to $15.75, will be closed out at

$3.90, $4.90, $6.90 to $9.75

SIXTH AND LIBERTY STREETS.

WOMAN'S CLUB

THE joint committee of women's clubs, Miss Kennard, general chairman, held its last meeting before the opening of the playgrounds and vacation schools, on Thursday morning at the Twentieth Century club, with a large attendance and much interest displayed. The committee has held fortnightly meetings since early in the year, and so well has the work been planned and all preliminary details have been arranged with such judgment that the playgrounds and schools when they open in 16 different localities on the morning of July 7 should run as smoothly as the proverbial clockwork. The last reports as heard on Thursday were most satisfactory except that one concerning the Bedford Basin, Mrs. Mattie Patterson, chairman of the committee, reporting that the basin is still unfit for use as a recreation ground since it has not been drained, though there was a promise made by the city to do this work. The money appropriated by councils for the purpose has, therefore, not been used and the big and little boys of the neighborhood, according to the committee's way of thinking, are being deprived of their rights, much-needed exercise, not to speak of health and happiness. Just the reverse of this report was made by Mrs. Samuel Miller, chairman of the committee on the South Side recreation grounds. Mrs. Miller said that the ground was in good condition, and that since it was opened, about the middle of May, there had been a daily attendance of 400, with about 600 on Saturday. She said that everything was arranged with a system and good order resulted, with no clashing of ball games and no disturbances of any description. The little boys play in the morning and the older boys have different hours all day for baseball, basketball, etc. Boys come from all parts of the South Side and from the hilltop, saying that there is no other place where boys can play within walking distance. A director of games is on the ground all day and every day, and is of great benefit and a help to the boys in their play. Several other reports were made, including one from the treasurer, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, who said that while donations to this date had been most generous it would be necessary to raise between $2,000 and $3,000 more. She also said that nearly half of the contributions this year came from new subscribers to the work, and that many of the gifts were accompanied by little notes of approbation and approval of the work. The amounts vary from $2 to $250, the last named sum being Lawrence C. Phipps' contribution. The Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten association contributed $25, the Women's Suffrage club of Wilkinsburg $15 and the women of Edgewood, for school gardens, $50. The Twentieth Century club also contributed $50 and the Enoch club (for Soho playgrounds), $67. The Pittsburgh chapter, D. A. R., made an additional contribution of $12.55 and specified that it be used for equipment for the Duquesne school. The vice regent of the Pittsburgh chapter, D. A. R., gave $5 with which to buy flags for the Duquesne school, and Pittsburgh Sorosis contributes $20 to the general fund. All contributions may be sent to Mrs. S. A. Ammon, Hotel Kenmawr, Pittsburgh, or to any member of the joint committee the donor happens to meet, and the amount will be turned over to the treasurer. All the schools, as stated, will be opened on July 7, each with one or two regularly paid experienced teachers and as many assistants as can do the work required. The chairmen of all the playground committees and the secretaries of the committees will hold a meeting next Tuesday morning at the Twentieth Century club to confer about plans already made. The matter of excursions for the children has not yet been taken up, but some trips may be planned and taken after the opening of the schools. The children dearly love a picnic and picnics will probably not be denied them if proper pressure is brought to bear on the authorities.

Most attractive looking circulars printed in blue on white with the first page decorated with the insignia of the organization have been issued by the Daughters of the American Revolution of Pennsylvania. They have to do with the Julia K. Hogg testimonial prize essay contest, and set forth that the Julia K. Hogg prize of $50 is offered by the Pennsylvania Daughters of the American Revolution for the best essay forwarded to the state committee on the subject, "The History of What Is Now the State of Pennsylvania, Prior to the Penn Charter." The competitors for the prize will be the members of the senior class in each of the following colleges for women: Pennsylvania College for Women, Pittsburgh; Bryn Mawr, Allentown College for Women, Moravian Seminary and College, Bethlehem; Metzger college, Irving college, and Wilson college. The object in offering the prizes is to awaken an interest in Pennsylvania history among young women, to stimulate a desire for historical research, and to promote patriotism. The essays are not to exceed 300 words and shall be passed upon by the president of the college to which the writer belongs, who makes a choice of three out of the essays submitted to him under assumed names, and these are to be forwarded to the chairman of the state committee. The name of the successful competitor to be announced by the state regents at the continental congress to be held in Washington, D. C., next February. Honorable mention will be made of such other essays as are worthy. The testimonial committee appointed by the state regent comprises Miss Susan Carpenter Frazer, Mrs. James R. Mellon, Miss Minnie F. Mickley, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, Miss S. H. Killikelly, Mrs. Edward I. Smith, Miss Josephine Lewis, Mrs. J. H. Wickersham, Mrs. J. T. Rothrock, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., Miss Louise H. Haynes, Mrs. William Emery, Mrs. H. H. Cummings, Mrs. J. C. Boyd and Miss Martha Mifflin.

A very large and enjoyable reception was given by Mrs. N. M. Snider and Mrs. Myra Kirk Gietz, at their residence, Ridge avenue, Allegheny, in honor of the birthday of Miss Belle Ackison, the invalid authoress. Among those present who assisted in entertaining were, Mrs. Jean Ackison Hecker, Mrs. and Miss Kirk, the Misses Booth, Miss Graham, and the Misses Lecky. The ushers were Messrs. David and John Snider, Richard and William Kirk, John MacSwiggan, Harry Cochran and Arthur Lee. Miss Ackison was the recipient of many handsome and useful presents. Her room was a perfect bower of beautiful flowers. The hours were from 2 to 5 in the afternoon. At 9 o'clock the guests who had assembled at the residence of Mrs. Kirk, marched in, the march being played by Miss Sloan, a former pupil of Miss Ackison.

A beautiful birthday cake presented to Miss Ackison by Miss Margaret Phillips, of Rdige avenue, was covered with wax tapers and lighted and set on a stand by the side of the invalid. She was surrounded by beautiful flowers, but none brighter than the face of the fair and frail authoress, as she received the congratulations and best wishes of her many friends for her recovery, and for many happy returns of the day. It was a complete surprise and between two and three hundred guests were made happy in providing happiness for the already happy shut-in. The evening was spent in dancing, euchre and music.

A concert will be given in Carnegie Music Hall, June 24, at 8 p. m. under the auspices of the employes of the Pittsburgh Railway Company Division No. 1, of Allegheny, for the benefit of the Park Way Lyceum. Well known talent will appear. The opening address will be by M. J. Conners, and Mr. Thomas Reed, Miss Marie English, Miss Mae Malden, Mr. Ed Malden, Miss Felicia and Dewight Sprague, Miss Pearl Parrett, Mr. Frank B. Malden, Miss Nevada Fischer, Elsie Ulrich, Miss Alma Hook, Mr. J. C. Bernhard, Bert Peifer, Mr. J. J. Baker, Miss Ethel Beach, and Phil Jones, will participate in the exercises.

The eighth annual picnic of Good Will Lodge, No. 106, B. of R. T. will be given at Cascade Park, New Castle, Wednesday, June 25. The committee of arrangements consists of R. E. Simpson, G. T. Gilmore, E. U. Shank, T. Morrow and M. R. Cawley.

Friday afternoon a luncheon was held at the Moorhead school, in honor of Miss Margaret Lytle and Miss Martha Christian, who are about to sever their connection with the school, as both of them are to be married in the near future. The ladies were each presented with a case of handsome pearl handled knives and French finished silver forks, beside numerous small mementoes of the occasion, from their fellow teachers.

Booth Tarkington and his bride are on the sea today, having sailed yesterday from New York for an European trip. Mrs. Tarkington has a good many Pittsburg friends, having visited here a time or two. She is a daughter of Dr. Fletcher of Indianapolis, and a most attractive, well-educated girl. The Tarkingtons are said to have witheld their favor at the time of the wedding, though the bride and bridegroom have sailed away with the parental blessing from both families.

Mrs. Edwin Gould.

Miss Ruth Martin,
Showing her Felix gown of tan silk and ecru lace, which cost $175.

The Bane of Bad Books

Sensational Reading Is Sapping the Mind and Morals of Our Girls and Boys to a Great Degree.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CHARLES R. SKINNER,
Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of New York.

THE HIGHEST educational authorities of a great commonwealth may well give countenance and encouragement to all efforts which have for their object the ennobling of individual and national life, the uplifting of men and women, through the influence of purity as an educational force and factor.

The work for purity is not and should not be confined to the great cities alone. Its influence should be felt in every city and village and hamlet of the state and country, and every home should do its part of the work.

The great work carried on in our public schools is destroyed by the obstacles placed in the way of education by immoral and evil reading.

Sensational reading, even when not impure nor unchaste, is hurtful, because it makes the mind weak, incapable of continued effort, averse to real work.

It suggests scenes and incidents out of the ordinary experience of life, and fills readers with unreal, impracticable, impossible plans and projects, and unfits them for the plain, practical duties of today.

Must Have Healthy Food.

The mind grows by what it feeds upon. If fed by sensational books, it can never gain the heights of excellence, for it has not the strength and endurance needed to reach them.

The boy whose mind is filled with fancies from sensational books and stories will never make a successful man.

The girl whose reading is sensational unfits herself for the duties of practical life. She can never rightly direct the education of children in the most impressionable years of their lives; can never retain their confidence and esteem when they grow up to manhood and womanhood.

Nor is it too much to say that the moral education of the young is sadly marred by sensational reading. The power to grasp and retain the great moral truths forming the basis of the noblest and purest characters is impaired and weakened by reading those books wherein of necessity these truths are ignored.

The mind lacks the vigor and fibre needful to hold strongly to anything. Besides, these truths become distasteful to those whose minds are fed on sensational novels.

The result is to lower and weaken the power that moral truths ought to have over the mind, over habitual thought, over conduct and life. This leaves the young easy victims to evil. They lack the moral stamina to resist temptation.

Because the way of life seems rugged and difficult they will not walk in it.

Because the way of ease and indulgence seems bright and pleasant they are eager to go there.

Bad Books Are Stumbling Stones.

The experience of parents and teachers and of all interested in this question proves that sensational reading is one of the greatest obstacles to the education of the young.

What can be said of evil reading?

It weakens the mental vigor of our children. It loads the mind with foul images and corrupt thoughts, which not only defile but reduce the intellectual powers.

The pupil whose imagination has become polluted through impure reading finds these unclean images constantly appearing. Vigorous and continued mental action becomes distasteful.

The aimless look, the careless position, the listless manner show that real study is not performed. The entire mental machinery becomes enfeebled and useless for good work. Pupils fail to give attention in recitations, the memory becomes impaired, a pre-occupied air shows that lessons and studies, recitations and examinations are of no value.

The pupil simply acts in accordance with psychological law. The dominant thought in the mind is not history, nor language, nor mathematics, nor philosophy.

The forces of the brain are not correlating the facts taught, not building up in any sense a system of truth. The mind is busy rather with images of evil, with corrupt imaginings which drive out all thoughts of science or philosophy.

Deterioration That Follows.

The natural result follows. Pupils fall behind in their classes, they lose desire for improvement. They live in an unreal realm of imaginative creation and become indifferent to the actual affairs of today.

They end by taking low positions in their classes or by leaving school with studies unfinished, their education defective, a reproach to themselves, a grief to their parents and friends.

Evil reading blackens the moral nature. It is like charcoal. If kindled it burns the hand holding it—if not kindled it blackens.

It burns and blackens the moral character; it prevents good, pure and wholesome thoughts finding place in the mind.

It presents constantly suggestions and images of impurity and wrong. Passions are stirred, propensities aroused, proclivities encouraged which neither time, nor place, nor companionship can curb.

What are we to do? A horrible evil confronts us as parents, as educators, as citizens.

Shall we sit idly down and wring our hands and lament the wrong? Far from it. We must rouse ourselves to greater effort. We must join hands with everyone fighting the evil; we must enforce our laws, and if the present laws cannot suppress this monstrous iniquity, let us secure the enactment of laws that will suppress it.

The Press a Power for Good.

But first of all let us seek the aid of the press. What tremendous power newspapers wield! If rightly directed, what a mighty agency to make our boys and girls better men and women!

What responsibilities rest upon them if the education they give shall be in the wrong direction! Our American homes are the surest basis of our national happiness. Whatever uplifts the home uplifts the state.

Let newspapers teach our fathers and mothers and children that home may be and should be the happiest and most sacred place in the world.

Give us newspapers which we can offer freely to those we love best and feel that we are placing among them a friend whom we can trust, and we will do much toward driving vile reading from our midst.

Newspapers can uplift the minister, the teacher, and all who are pointing the way to better life and to better things.

They aid in that education which is not only the foundation of all that gives happiness in this life, but is the sure basis of the joy we hope for in the life to come. Nothing can be grander in this world than the power to rouse the desire for nobler and better things, for a purer and happier life.

SALUTE TO EDWARD AROUND THE WORLD

As one feature of the coronation festivities—and that not the least imposing—the whole of his majesty's naval forces scattered over the Seven Seas will participate in the empire's rejoicings. In practically every port at which British men-of-war are accustomed to show the union jack a warship will be present on the day of the ceremony at Westminster abbey, and at the hour fixed for the crowning of his majesty the great fleet at Spithead will lead off with a royal salute of 21 guns, which will be taken up at Devonport and all the other naval ports in the British Isles. The salvoes will be repeated at Gibraltar, Malta, Alexandria and the harbors in the Mediterranean, off the shores of the Red sea, in the Indian empire, at Hongkong, and Sydney, on the slopes of the Pacific and off the South American republics. The boom of artillery will also be heard in the West Indies, at the South and West African ports, and off the shores of the Dominion of Canada. Round the whole world the sound of the royal salutes will pass, signalizing the accession of the king and emperor of the world-wide dominions.

When the noise of firing is over on each ship the "mainbrace will be spliced" after the old fashion dear to the hearts of British seamen. Not since the diamond jubilee review has this naval custom been observed by the fleet, and then it was ordered by his majesty, then prince of Wales, after he had inspected the imposing array of ships at Spithead. At some places there will be joint naval and military reviews.

How will this unique naval celebration be arranged? The admiralty have issued orders that the day of the king's coronation is to be regarded as a Sunday, and, consequently, only necessary work will be done, and all drills will be abandoned and the following afternoon will be what sailors call a "rope-yarn Sunday"—a holiday when they will be allowed to celebrate in their own way; while many men undergoing punishments will benefit by the royal prerogative of pardon, interpreted at the discretion of each captain.

Instructions have been given that each of the seven squadrons on foreign stations, comprising no fewer than 170 men-of-war, is to be split up, and one or more vessels are to be allotted to each harbor which is under the protection of the individual squadron, or within its area. For that day, therefore, the patrol of the ocean highways will cease, and the ships will be at rest celebrating the occasion of the empire's rejoicing. That day about 100,000 men, under the white ensign, will drink the king's health in an extra tot of grog.

REPORTER GOT EVEN.

Complaint That Speeches Were Not Reported as Delivered Led Him to Report Them as Delivered.

An Australian reporter with a sense of humor has demonstrated yet again the risk courted by the wight who removes his gloves before handling the humble "representatives of the press." Fault had been found by some of the members of the Sydney legislative council because some of their speeches were not published verbatim. Whereupon, the reporter in question hit upon means of confounding his critics literally out of their own mouths. He did so by reporting one speech exactly as it was spoken. This is how it read in print: "The reporters—ought not to—the reporters ought not to be the ones to judge of what is important—not to say what should be left out—but—the members can only judge of what is important. As I—as my speeches—as the reports—as what I say is reported sometimes, no one—nobody can understand from the reports—what it is—what I mean. So—it strikes me—it has struck me certain matters—things that appear of importance—are sometimes left out—omitted. The reporters—the papers—points are reported—I mean—to make a brief statement—what the paper thinks of interest—is reported."

A Monetary Choice.

"Which do you like better—money or nobility?"

"Well, I love a dollar, but I worship a sovereign!"—Smart Set.

THE MAN WHO LOST HIMSELF

Curious Case in New Hampshire Is Puzzling the Psychologists.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DOVER, N. H., June 20.—Complete investigation has divulged rare physical phenomena in the case of "alternating personality" in Charles E. Buzzell, who resides 10 miles from Dover, on a farm in Barrington. Up to date there has been no change for the better in his mental condition; his memory of persons and events, himself included, is a perfect blank previous to May 13, when he found himself standing on the wharf in Rockland, Me., about 3 o'clock in the morning.

In order that the reader may better understand the case, the story will be told in the order in which the events occurred.

Mr. Buzzell is 35 years old; well educated and has always been a great reader of books and current literature; he is 6 feet tall, and well proportioned, weighing 175 pounds; his health had always been good; he had always been engaged in farming and out of door work; he has taken an active part in public affairs in his town, politically and socially. During the past 10 years he has held various town offices.

In the first week in May he complained of severe headaches, something unusual for him. One day when he was at work in a field with his team, harrowing, he found himself in one part of the field, leaning over the fence, and his team was standing in a distant part of the field. He had no idea of how he came there, or how long he had been there, but he thought at least an hour. The last he could remember he was walking behind the horses.

On another occasion, when engaged in looking over his accounts, suddenly all became blank, and when he came to himself he was half a mile away, standing in his father's carpenter's shop. He had not the slightest recollection of how or why he went there.

On the morning of May 9 he loaded his farm wagon with produce and went to Dover, as was his usual custom on market days. It was a very warm day, and when he arrived in town he called at the store of a cousin. While there he complained of a severe headache, and said his head had troubled him considerably during the past week, and he was going to see a doctor whom he named. He did not do so, as was afterward learned.

During the forenoon he disposed of his farm products and made his usual purchases for the family and deposited them in his wagon. He had left his team at a stable, where he was last seen about noon. None of the parties with whom he did business noticed anything unusual about his conduct.

From investigations since made, it was found that he took the noon electric car for Somersworth, which city he reached about 12:30. He took the return car and was seen at Central park, half way between the two cities, by a gentleman who knows him well. He seemed all right and apparently was riding for pleasure. This was the last that was seen or heard of him till May 27, when a report came from Brunswick, Me., that a man answering his description was there, in a lost state of mind.

Up to this time all efforts have failed to trace the route he took from Central park to Rockland, Me. Mr. Buzzell has not the slightest idea of where he spent the time until May 13. He fortunately had money enough to pay all of his traveling expenses, besides which he bought a suit of clothes and a suit case somewhere.

When he found himself on the wharf in Rockland, he says it was dark, but began to grow light soon after. He inquired when a boat would leave for Boston and was told that it had just gone out. He can remember no further conversation there, neither does he remember his trip from Rockland to Bath; but he got there somehow, and on the 14th remembers inquiring of a hackman where he could find a quiet place to board. The hackman referred him to James White, who resides about three miles from Bath, on the line of the electric road to Brunswick.

Mr. Buzzell made that his home for two weeks. He says he then had a realizing sense that there was something wrong about him, but did not dare tell his boarding master, lest he might take him to be insane and turn him out.

Just what he said and did that first week he remembers very indistinctly. He began to reason with himself: "Who am I? Where am I? Where is my home? What am I here for? He began to realize that he was lost. His old fondness for reading was still dominant, but he could not remember anything he had read or heard of before he came to Bath. He had always been a great reader of newspapers and continued to read them. He was interested in current events, but could not understand allusions to past events, such as the volcanic eruptions, the assassination of President McKinley, the visit of Prince Henry, the civil war, etc. All such things seemed as new to him as an event that had happened the day before.

When Mr. Buzzell arrived at home, in Barrington, he could not recognize his mother, or his family, or his home. It was a pitiful scene. But as they all knew him and gave such demonstrations of joy at the return, his judgment was convinced they were right and he accepted their statements.

He has two children, the older 5 years of age, which is very fond of his father. When he saw his father coming into the farmyard the child clapped his hands with delight and exclaimed: "Papa has come! Papa has come!" Mr. Buzzell caught him up in his arms and said: "This convinces me, as nothing else has, that I am at home and this is my child."

Since his return last week Mr. Buzzell has remained quietly at his home and under the medical care of the family physician, Dr. Ward, who visits him daily and is keeping careful note of all phases of the case. The doctor declares that Mr. Buzzell's mind is sound in every particular except memory of past events. He is not demented. He is not childish. He knows the use of things on the farm and in the everyday affairs of life. He is as fond of reading as ever, but finds some difficulty in keeping the beginning and the end of a story connected.

The doctor dissuades him as much as possible from reading and from mental work of any kind. He used to be a good mathematician, but now the simplest problems in addition puzzle and weary him.

Macbeth Revised.

I dare do all that may become of a man; who dares do more is—a woman!—Smart Set.

The people who "told you so" for "your own good" and keep a supply of "sense of duty" always on tap need a shotgun to put them out of business.

Groetzinger Carpet Co.

SHORT ENDS OF CARPETINGS.

At Short Ends of Their Regular Prices.

A Mid-Summer Cleaning-Up of the Stocks Prior to Stock-Taking.

INGRAINS, TAPESTRIES, BRUSSELS,
VELVETS, AXMINSTERS, WILTONS.
Some Have Borders, Some Have None.

These goods offer a fine chance for small carpets, squares, rugs, baths, etc., also runners and strips, and just now for porch use.

SPECIAL PRICES ON PORCH RUGS, MATS AND MATTINGS OF ALL KINDS UNTIL JULY 1st.

We close at 5 P. M. Now—Noon Saturday.

627-629 Penn Ave.

Sewickley Valley Society News

Social Season at Its Height—House Parties, Receptions, Weddings, Dances, Etc.

By JANEY COARD.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SEWICKLEY, PA., June 21.—There could not well be a more hurried social time in Sewickley valley than there has been this week. There were no large functions save the reception given by Mrs. William Witherow at the new home of the Witherows, the old Warden house, "Rokhol," famous for its charming hospitalities of many years before Mrs. Catherine Warden and her family moved to New York, after the marriage of the daughters of the house. But if there were only this one large affair there was a perfect avalanche of charming small socialities. There are many out-of-town people here just now to make excuse, if one be needed, for inviting one's friends in number to one's house. Miss Myra Murdoch took advantage of the presence of several for her card party on Wednesday afternoon. As honor guests there were Mrs. Albert Lee of Philadelphia, a sister of the hostess; Mrs. Harry W. Bishop, Jr., of Pasadena, Cal., who is visiting her husband's family in the valley; Mrs. William Osburn of Frederick, Md., who is a guest of her husband's parents in Osborne, and Mrs. John S. Roberts, who last week was Miss Adelaide Rice, and who stopped in Sewickley for two days this week on her way, with Mr. Roberts, to their new home in New Jersey. It may well be imagined that it was a very delightful gathering of friends with such a brilliant array of attractions.

Mrs. E. E. Heck has had a large house party at her new stone house in Osborne, two or three men from Toledo, O., and some from the city, who she and Mr. Heck and the former's brother, Mr. Joseph Craig, have been entertaining extensively. One of the most pleasurable affairs given was a picnic at which Mr. Craig was the host. He took the party over to his hill-top farm across the river, above what is termed Stoops Ferry, a picturesque stoppage place for skiffs and ferrys. A magnificent view is obtainable from the farm, and it is placed directly in a wilderness of trees and wildflowers.

Mrs. David Stewart had the most charming decoration imaginable at her reception given on Tuesday for the Misses Reid, two charming house guests from Norfolk, Va., and Mrs. Henry Atwood, Sewickley's most recent bride. Garden flowers were used in profusion, brilliant roses, modest daisies, and quaint garden posies with grasses. It was beautiful in effect. The hostess was assisted by a number of the fashionable women of the valley. In the evening a card party was given, when the assistants at the reception were joined by others.

The Nevin family held a family reunion during the week at a picturesque bit of the Blackburn ave. called "Turkey Foot." This is part of the road out to Sewickley Heights, and is remarkably wild in appearance for a place through so much excessive civilization winds its way every day. The Nevin reunion always takes a large party from Sewickley. Before so many new people came among us it used to be said that everybody in Sewickley was related either by marriage or birth to the Nevins.

The first Saturday evening dance at the Elmhurst Inn this summer occurred last evening. There were a number of house parties at the Inn to enjoy it. Other events which claimed much attention were the card party given by Miss Louise Smith for two visiting friends, the Misses Welty, the cotillon at the Edgeworth club, Mrs. Frederick A. McVay's at home, the meeting of the Bridge Whist club at Miss Kerr's and simply numberless small affairs. So much has been said about Mrs. Witherow's reception that there remains little to tell. Mrs. Witherow was a remarkably well gowned woman in soft white over white, and she carried white sweet peas, the handsome drawing room in which she received being decorated in the same cool white blossom. There were some magnificent gowning among those who assisted her and Sewickley's fashionable people were there in great numbers.

In the matrimonial line there has not been much going on save the announcement of the engagement of Miss Millie Slagle, daughter of the late Judge Slagle, and Mr. Lattimer Macon. Miss Slagle has made her home with her sister, Mrs. James Todd, who has recently built one of the quaint new houses not far from the Edgeworth club house. It is a dark stone house, with great rough stone porches, whereon the Todds and their friends enjoy themselves greatly.

Invitations were issued this week by Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Muller to the marriage of their daughter Zina to Mr. James Fairlamb of New York. It is to be a small home wedding, but one of very pretty appointment. Mr. and Mrs. Fairlamb will reside in New York.

Next week there is to be a round of enjoyment in the entertainments planned for the St. Margarets girls visiting Miss Jane Blair. The festivities began last evening with a porch party at the Blair home. Receptions and dances and drives are to be daily occurrences and nightly ones.

First Hunter—It was your fault I didn't shoot that deer.
Second Hunter—My fault?
First Hunter—Yes. I saw something moving. When I called, 'Is that you, Jim,' [illegible] going to [illegible]

LESSONS FROM LIFE

Childhood fears no future, since it has no past.

"He has a complete suit of automobile toggery, hasn't he?"
"Yes—dressed to kill."

Gossip is a confession either of envy or of vacuity.

A girl goes up the aisle to be married. A man to be buried.

IDEAL.

Mrs. Van Antler—She is a fine nurse, isn't she?

Mrs. Giltpage—Splendid. Why, I never have to see the baby from one week's end to the other.

The devil can always make room for one more.

The saddest result of a man's loss of faith is his bothering other people about it.

"Before you marry my daughter you'll have to reform, sir."
"But, my dear sir, then I shall lose her. That is what she is marrying me for!"

"The Robinsons have made enough money to retire on, haven't they?"
"Enough to be restless on."

"Suppose we win the international yacht race this year—what does it prove?"
"It proves that we still have the fastest of useless sailing craft."

TRUE.

Wife—How could you give that cook a recommend after she drank up all your best whisky?

Husband—I merely said that she had a great deal that was good in her.

When the drop curtain falls the real life begins.

There is something that compels admiration in the man who goes bravely to the altar.

"Here's a proposition to abolish the senate."
"What! And make the United States a republic?"

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SHAW PIANOS.

Instruments worthy the consideration of every buyer, where quality is a consideration—Reasonably priced—Easy terms of payment—The only Pianos sold in Pittsburgh by the maker—

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ECZEMA SUFFERERS WILL BE DUPED NO MORE.

Skeptics Become the Most Enthusiastic Advocates of Zema-Cura.

Sufferers from Eczema and all skin diseases have been misled so many times that they are naturally skeptic when they hear of a new remedy. Skeptics are just the people who become the most enthusiastic friends of ZEMA-CURA. This celebrated discovery of Dr. Harris is not a "patent medicine," but a scientifically compounded prescription which Dr. Harris has used for years in the practice of skin diseases. Dr. Harris has yet to find one that Zema-Cura cannot cure, no matter how many other doctors have pronounced it hopeless. Read what a seven-year sufferer says:

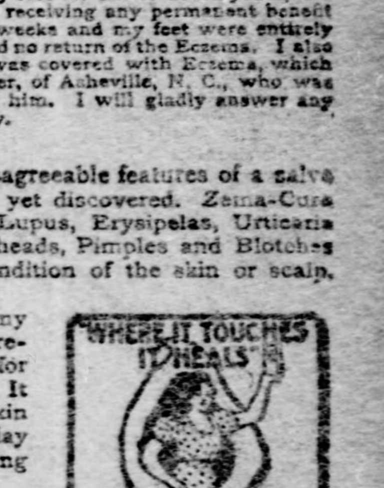
"Dear Dr. Harris:—I want to say something for your 'Eczema Medicine.' I had Eczema in my feet for six or seven years, and had tried many things without receiving any permanent benefit until I used your Zema-Cura. I used said medicine for three weeks and my feet were entirely cured. It is now one year since I quit using your medicine, and no return of the Eczema. I also know of one case in this town, of Mrs. Thos. Gutherie, who was covered with Eczema, which was cured with your medicine. Also my son, Hermon Miller, of Asheville, N. C., who was cured of Eczema in his feet by your medicine which I sent him. I will gladly answer any inquiries about my case."—H. W. MILLER, Owensboro, Ky.

ZEMA-CURA

is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember! ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health. If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co.,
No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.



During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA, externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, will be found of great benefit. By acting on the excretory glands U-AH-MA eliminates the poison virus, and hastens and completes the cure. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.

Sold in Pittsburgh by FLEMING & SON, Market St. and Diamond Square; MAY'S, 606-608 Market St.

Fashionable Negligees—The Rakish Hat—Colors for Fall

CHIC DRESSING GOWN

Symmetrical effect in cranberry red crepe de chine over bolero of all-over lace. The small tucked sleeves are finished with a band of red velvet. The skirt is tucked and finished at the bottom with deep hem, herring-boned. Two small and one large bow of red velvet fasten the bolero.

The Rakish Summer Hat

Linen Suits for the Athletic Girl. Half Sleeves Have Come to Stay. Scarlet and Brown for Autumn.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN hats this summer there is a decided tendency to the rakish. Last summer the picturesque held sway; drooping brims and towering plumes were seen on the ultra-fashionable hats and descended in slightly diluted form through the grades of lesser headgear, all showing the same ultimate object, to be picturesque. The milkmaid brim with its undulating edge, the loosely gathered wreaths of field flowers, or the vaguely defined loops and ends, were all of one pattern. A clever East End girl relates that on showing a new hat in the early autumn to her brother, he expressed disapproval and pronounced it not stylish. "Why, Frank," she said, "this was made by L—, and you know her style is irreproachable."

"Well, it looks too safe," was his reply; "all the stylish hats this summer seem to be falling to pieces."

And that was the description in a nutshell—"falling to pieces!"

But this year's hats are different. There is no "falling" about them, except the coquettish little fall of lace or chiffon at the back of the brim, and those which are not conservatively "smart" in the fullest acceptation of the word, which means elaborately designed and Frenchily finished, are rakish and girlish in outline. The shirtwaist hats or everyday hats are especially inclined to this quality. They are decidedly tilted in brim and the little trimming they boast is set on so as to give an actually boyish tendency. They show individuality and collectively a reaction from the fair femininity fad which reigned for a year or two, and they look especially chic on girls of the Gibson type of features and figure.

Pittsburgh is no whit behind the eastern centers in hat fashions, and very often a Paris model receives its first airing here. Indeed, a local modiste who travels to Paris every year for new ideas, says that in Pittsburgh many a new idea may be seen before it finds lodgment in New York or Washington. So many Pittsburgh people buy their things abroad that the opening of each season finds notable importations displayed, and of hats this is especially true. This year the simple ready-to-wear hats, are similar in style, from the Paris design brought home by the spring traveler, to the home-trimmed ones displayed in the shops. All are distinguished by simplicity. One of the handsomest and smartest of the season was noted on a very elegant girl last week, worn with a morning frock of canvas. The hat was of dull blue straw, rather soft in weave, and light enough to fit a hot day very comfortably. The underbrim was white in color, a very light plaiting of white straw being laid next to the blue. There was no trimming save an elongated bow of white linen, very open meshed and set slightly to the left side of the front. A blue quill was thrust through the knot of the bow and a lozenge of blue velvet adorned each end. This hat was simplicity itself, yet so smart that many admiring comments were made on its general contour; and it is the prevailing design for the daylight hats.

* * *

In more elaborate headwear, softer materials than straw hold sway but the slightly upturned brim and the coquettish rosettes of tulle or chiffon are as popular as in the rougher designs. Flowers hold only a small place in favor, probably because their use was overdone last summer, and where they are used at all, it is in small, refined forms, not with the luxuriant colors and wreathings of yore.

* * *

At some of the white sales now in progress in the better shops, there are marvels of petticoats to be picked up for the proverbial song. Soft white cambrics or nainsooks, with insertions and ruffles of Val. lace are the prettiest possible things for wear under summer frocks. The erstwhile favored starched muslin has gone the way of other ancient fashions, and nothing that is not soft and frilly is liked now for underwear. A decidedly pretty thing was shown not long since over a much-frequented counter for $3, and was of soft nainsook with a triply ruffled flounce, edged voluminously with Val. lace in a dainty bowknot pattern. Each bowknot was outlined with pink baby ribbon and pink ribbons were run through the row of upper insertion and through the embroidery beading which formed the band.

* * *

For wheeling and all kinds of summer athletic wear there are natty linen suits shown in some of the shops. One purchased by a graceful Allegheny girl the other day shows a narrow gored skirt, each seam outlined with the narrowest possible cording of scarlet silk. The jacket is short in front with two little tail-like tabs behind and may be left loose or fastened under a belt of tan kid, which slips conveniently through two holes at the sides. With this is worn a little loose waist of scarlet wash silk, tucked in a deep pointed yoke in the front and fastening with small round buttons of brown enamel, resembling tigers' eyes. A brown straw hat goes with it, and brown wash leather gloves with tan shoes will complete the outfit, to English trigness and Parisian chic.

* * *

The half sleeves have evidently come to stay, and very pretty and girlish they are, too—providing only that they are worn by somebody who is possessed of reasonable attractions in the way of outline and color. Nutgrater arms and lacy sleeves will not combine, neither will reddish or freckled skin and the light dimities which best allow this style of making. The arm must be pretty and the skin white and smooth and then unlimited latitude is offered the maiden as to her sleeves. A charming pair of sleeves seen at a fashionable musicale in one of Pittsburgh's most stately homes last week, were made to fall off the shoulder after the manner popular for two seasons. Strappings of velvet, turquoise blue in color, held the voluminous silken puff in place, and this puff opened an inch or two below the top, into a long slit which permitted the whole of the upper arm to be seen at times. At the elbow it was caught into a lace cuff, turned back in the Louis Quinze style and below the puff another silken puff fell, but this time closed all the way to the wrist, where a tight lace band confined its fulness. The whole was exceedingly picturesque, exceedingly novel and more than a little attractive.

* * *

As green is the color par excellence for the summer months, and scarlet and brown promise to hold good for autumn one cannot go far wrong in having the light-weight wrappers for the season made up in some one of these colors or in a combination of all three. A pretty cape intended for European travel by a Pittsburgh woman, whose name is synonymous with handsome gowning, is of dull green, approaching the hue known as sage. It is lined with deep crimson, not the warm crimson of winter carpets and curtains, but a softer hue, with a sort of bloom over it, giving it a decidedly pinkish shade in some lights. Brown leather strappings across the front and around the edge give the last touch of smartness.

In hat pins something unique is preferred now, and there are butterflies, snails, caterpillars and even worms to be found. Some of the new veil pins, intended to pin loose ends of floating veils to the outermost edge of the hat brim, are similar in formation and are colored delicately but realistically to represent the object they are modeled after.

LACE PEIGNOR

New effect in pink China silk, dotted with black. The garniture is made with inserting running crosswise from the neck to top of deep ruffle, at the bottom of which is still another row of inserting. Elbow sleeves with lace ruffles. Girdle of black velvet.

Bewitching Summer Negligees

Some of the Latest Tea Gowns. Breakfast Jackets—Elaborately Embroidered Stockings.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 14.—At last we have delightful weather and the season of social gaiety, which will reach its crescendo at the time of the Grand Prix, is well under way.

The advent of warm days has caused the costumers to devote special attention to those cool and delightful garments which miladi dons in her less ceremonious hours and I have this week been honored with a view of hundreds of delightful models in negligees, tea gowns, peignoirs and those fascinating, airy-fairy-like creations which go under the generic name of sacques.

Those who prophesied that the tea-gown was becoming passe evidently expressed a thought to which the wish was father, rather than a correct prophecy, for the multitude and variety of those garments now being shown is greater than ever before.

The opponents of the tea gown have always been those women whose figures and movements are not such as to make it a suitable garment for them, for it demands of its wearer that she shall have that slenderness of outline and poise of body without which its style and grace are inevitably lost.

Summer Tea Gown.

The new summer tea gown has individual charms in the way of brightness and airy effects which it is hard to surpass with any other garment.

The new models show that it has kept pace with the other more ceremonious gowns and transformed itself into a kind of home dinner dress which is far more fascinating than its elaborate prototype.

It is so delightfully feminine and so evidently a house gown, withal obviating the necessity for informal occasions of real evening costume that women are seizing upon it with avidity and it promises to become immensely popular.

The new glorified tea gown is in no sense a lounging gown and requires a graceful pose to give it the really seductive effect. The materials of which it may be made according to the latest fiat of the demi-gods of the Place Vendome and Rue de la Paix are: net, thin silks, crepe de chine, gauze, veiling, pongee and mousseline. Lace insertion is used almost indiciriminately for trimming and lace flounces sometimes to finish around the hem.

Where the very sheer materials are used silk linings are necessary for a foundation. Another fashionable material for these gowns is silk mull, which either in gray or white is charming.

Flowered mull tea gowns made in the empire style with a yoke of Louise lace and tucked around the waist to somewhat confine the fullness make a dainty summer tea gown.

Another very attractive material used for these garments is dotted swiss muslin over colored silk linings which can be trimmed as elaborately as one may desire with long or encircling lines of lace insertion.

White Nun's Veiling.

A very pretty gown of white nun's veiling is accordeon plaited, falling from an empire bolero of lace insertions. Two rows of lace insertion encircle the hem, while a bow and long ends of blue chiffon fall from the bust. The sleeves in wing style are elaborately trimmed with lace insertion and edging.

In the tea gown the long full, wing sleeves are shown at their best and may be exaggerated to the limit if one so desires, either falling over a close transparent sleeve of lace or displaying the bare arm.

A pretty effect is obtained by using white veiling over pink or blue silk, with a broad cape collar of fine white batiste in tucks, combining with lace and embroidery. The Watteau effects at the back are just as popular as ever for this style of gown. A pretty hem finish for veiling and crepe de chine being formed by three medium tucks.

I illustrate one of the daintiest of the new tea gowns in white silk. It is made with yoke and collar of shrimp panne. Rows of French knots decorate the yoke, ornaments of panne crop out, while applique on heavy lace makes the trimming of yoke and heading to the deep ruffle, which is finished with a stitched band. Full elbow sleeves complete the effect.

Empire Tea Gowns in Vogue.

The Englishwoman favors the empire style tea gown accompanied by lace or chiffon capes. A delightful garment on these lines is made with a fitted lining, princess style, of china flowered silk, over which comes the empire gown of white silk muslin printed with chine flowers and sometimes delicately painted by hand.

The prettiest of the negligees that I have seen are in sacque and skirt form. A very chic garment is made of spotted white batiste and trimmed with ecru lace. The rounded yoke of beading and lace is threaded through with velvet ribbon. The gown which accompanies this unique effect is of china silk, trimmed with lace insertion.

A chic lawn dressing sacque illustrated is made with green rings. The sailor collar is of plain green applique on a solid color of lawn. It is finished with green ribbons. A charming sacque of tucked batiste is made with sailor collar and trimmed with wash lace. The skirt worn with this sacque is made of plaited batiste, a small ruffle of the same trimming the collar and short sleeve. The front is in foulard with bows of lavender taffeta ribbon.

An elegant peignoir illustrated is of lace and pink china silk, dotted with black. The garment is made with inserting running crosswise from the neck to the top of deep ruffle, at the bottom of which is still another row of inserting. The elbow sleeves are finished with lace ruffles and the girdle is of black velvet.

Beautiful Dressing Gowns.

A lovely dressing gown illustrated is of cranberry red crepe de chine made with bolero of all-over lace. The small tucked sleeves are finished with a band of red velvet. The skirt is tucked and finished at the bottom with a deep hem, herring-boned. Two small bows and a large one of red velvet fasten the bolero.

A special feature of the negligee costume is the large cape collar, either of lace or muslin. A pretty dotted Swiss gown has a collar of fine lawn, tucked and trimmed with lace motifs. The hem is finished with a lace flounce and lace jabots fall down the front with loops of black velvet ribbon here and there. The fullness of the flowing sleeves is also confined just above the elbow with ribbon velvet, which is tied with loops and ends.

A pretty new petticoat attracted my attention because of its simplicity and oddity combined. It is of white silk with three rows of ruching at the head of a pinked flounce five inches deep. Flounce and ruching are of rose-pink silk. The effect is one of great freshness, crispness and daintiness.

The finest silk hose show the universal embroidery craze very strongly. All kinds of openwork designs, insertions of lace and most beautiful embroidery designs, than which it is scarcely possible to imagine finer, are employed. Inset designs of lace and embroidery are combined very artistically and the particularly smart woman wears stockings to match the color of her gown. Black stockings embroidered with white are extremely chic.

In Paris they are wearing the hair at about the middle of the head. But sensible fashionable folk, while adapting their mode of hair-dressing to fashion, wear it high or low or "middle between," as is most becoming to the contour of their faces. A very new idea for dress occasion and the home is to run through the hair a two-inch velvet ribbon of black or some color to match the gown. This encircles the head from the base to the top, where it finishes with a flat bow of irregular ends.

WHITE SILK TEA GOWN

Tea gowns are again the rage. This lovely creation is made with yoke and collar of shrimp pink panne. Rows of French knots decorate the yoke. Ornaments of panne are used and applique on heavy lace makes the trimming on yoke and heading to the deep ruffle. Full elbow sleeves with ruffles of lace and girdle of pink velvet ribbon.

LAWN DRESSING SACQUE

Dainty in the extreme, this garment is made with the green ring effect. The sailor collar is of plain cream lawn. The border trimming on collar, sleeves and skirt is of lace and plain green applique on a solid color of lawn. Green ribbon trimming.

For the Daily Bath.

WITH the daily bath nothing is more delightful to use than the oatmeal bag, which, to a certain extent, takes the place of a sponge. To fill, perhaps half a dozen bags will be required, two and a half ounces of finely ground oatmeal, a quarter of a pound of white castile soap reduced to powder and half an ounce of powdered orris root. Mix thoroughly. The bags are made of thin cheesecloth cut double and are four inches square. The mixture should be divided into six equal parts and put in the bags through an opening left at one side, which is then sewed up. They should be kept in a box, covered, until required, so that the orris may retain its perfume. When used in the bath, by being wet and rubbed over the skin, they produce a delightful lather and leave behind a faint, pleasant perfume of violets.

WOMEN WHO WISH TO BE BEAUTIFUL

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT IS SAID that when the serpent first offered Eve the forbidden fruit she refused it decidedly. He tried again, but to no avail. "Oh, Miss Eve," he said finally, "it's just grand for the complexion." And Eve couldn't eat it fast enough.

Thereby the first lady of the land—and no disrespect for Mrs. Roosevelt is meant by appropriating her title for our greatest grandmother—set an example which has been, is and will be followed by every woman alive.

Even the children playing at wishes! Have you heard them? "I wish I had a great, big doll," or "I wish we had ice cream every day," and finally, "I wish I was as pretty as the princess in the fairy story." Instantly there will be a chorus of envious "O—ohs" from those whose wishes had not equaled this in splendor, but, hearing it, acknowledged it to be the best of all.

A little older and it's "Mother, we girls voted on who is the prettiest girl in school, and Estelle Smith got the most votes, and she's awfully stuck up about it. I don't think she's so pretty." Can you imagine a group of boys 15 or 16 years of age taking a consensus of opinion on which was best looking, or even concerning themselves about it?

Grown older still, we realize our shortcomings, and oh! the torments of the weary flesh we subject ourselves to in order that we may be one of the elect, with no need to blush when our pictures appear in the Sunday Howler's portrait gallery of noted American beauties.

Is there not a thriving establishment where noses may be straightened, ears subdued and bewitching dimples created if we have the price? Not for our comfort is this done. Nay, but for our looks or our lack of looks.

Physicians have been obliged to add to their art of healing the magic of the electric needle, which removes all disfiguring moles, reduces superabundant eyebrows and takes away any stray hairs which would mar the complexion.

If we are too fat we take to bathing, and great is the labor to become sylph-like. If we are too thin we massage until the palms of our hands are raw. As for wrinkles, many a woman has added two in her efforts to eradicate one.

The advertisements in all our magazines bear witness to the noble endeavor of woman for physical perfection. "Ten days' treatment guarantees a rose-leaf skin." "How to have a perfect figure." "Try our Scrub-em-clean tooth powder." "To make the hands white and soft." "A lovely neck for $2.39." "Nine None Such Nieces' Hair Tonic."

Gymnasiums specially for the use of women testify to the determination to acquire suppleness and grace. There are very few things more edifying than a row of female figures, every variety of shape, size and ugliness, clothed in blouse and bloomers, supine upon the floor and laboriously lifting one leg after the other straight in the air while a cheerful ragtime is hammered on the piano. Delsarte marks an epoch of feminine vanity.

And it takes so much time! How can hands be manicured and necks massaged, and feet be pumiced and waists made lithe and svelte, except that many hours of immortal life be passed in the enthralling occupation. Age must come and charms must fade, and what profit is the labor that brough them? The beauty of the soul will hardly dwell in eyes grown dim after years of investigating cosmetic labels. The peace that passeth all understanding does not come with milk baths nor perfumed hair.

Eve, old girl, you've got a lot to answer for.

For the Summer Cotillon.

Pretty prizes for a summer evening german are hats made of tissue paper. Some of the braid used for these hats is very elaborate and closely imitates fancy straw braid. The delicate ecru shades the gray and white combinations, also the deep crimson and whites ones, produce very realistic braids, and when sewn over wire frames these hats are specially dainty and natural looking. Paper flowers trim them.

A charming hat is made of gray straw and bunches of violets, with bows of gray crepe paper, while a red and white braid hat shows bunches of poppies and crepe paper rosettes and bows. A white hat with a wreath of roses, a black and white braid trimmed with yellow roses and black velvet bows are other pretty designs. A wreath of blue and white morning glories on a white hat is also attractive.

The Latest Fad in Gloves.

A novelty in hand coverings this season is lisle thread glove with portrait top. The glove is usually a white one and the portrait appears near the edge of the glove top, leaving a margin of white. The photographing is well done and the effect is odd and attractive.

TUCKED BATISTE SACQUE

This dainty sacque is made with sailor collar and trimmed with wash lace. The skirt of sacque is made of plaited batiste, a small ruffle of same trimming the collar and short sleeve. The front is fastened with bows of lavender taffeta ribbon.

Sweet Alice Shirtwaists, and Other Apparel

BY AUGUSTA PRESCOTT

A TURQUOISE BLUE CHIFFON EMBROIDERED IN SILVER AND GREEN.

A DOTTED MULL WITH PICTURESQUE BACK

A STRAPPED COAT OF BLUE CLOTH FOR THE RACES.

THE WAY TO WEAR A FLOWER.

THE GIRL IN BROWN.

THE SMART GIRL'S COLLAR AND TIE.

Miss Adelaide Fitz Alan,
A New York Beauty.

HOT WEATHER GOWNING

All Women Are Concerned in Buying Their Summer Waists, and, Though the Season Is Far Advanced, the Merry Work of Choosing Goes On—Designs for Day and Designs for Evening—Alice Roosevelt's Oyster Bay Costumes—The President's House Parties on Long Island Will Show Many Merry Styles.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, June 21.—Dear Gracia: How much concerned we all are with our bodices. One would think that we went skirtless, so little does one hear about skirts compared to waists. Nor does the quest for something new ever cease; and it is actually true that women buy shirt waists in the middle of summer as well as in the middle of December. The shopping season is never over. The original shirt waist has increased and multiplied until now there is a large family. There are shirt waists for day, shirt waists for evening, and shirt waists for between times. If you have plenty for all occasions you can really get along without bothering about your skirts which should be something in linen, crash, canvas or drill, with a black silk skirt or two, to help out.

Miss Roosevelt's house parties at Oyster bay are the fashionable flutter just now. This young woman is such a favorite that her house parties are looked forward to with singular eagerness. Miss Alice will superintend the Roosevelt menage a good part of the summer, while her father and mother will divide the time between Oyster bay and Washington.

A Sweet Alice Waist.

It is whispered that Miss Roosevelt's services will be particularly required during the summer months and it was to be with the family that she abandoned her trip abroad. Nothing was said about it at the time, but it is true that the sweet Alice gave up her chance of a lifetime to see the coronation, in order to assist her stepmother at home, when most needed.

One of her daintiest waists is part of a shirt waist suit. The skirt is gathered all the way around, with the gathers so arranged as to be scanty in front, but very full in the back. This makes a very graceful skirt and one which flares from the hips right down to the street. The waist has a plaited front with the plaits laid in tiny side plaits, pointing away from the center.

A little bolero in renaissance lace goes with this. It is wide open in the front and is caught with rosets and ribbon bands put on diagonally. Streamers hang from the rosets.

The sleeves are laid in side plaits with lace running down the inside of the sleeve instead of outside. The wrists are bordered with lace and a band of ribbon makes a cuff. Lace panels trim the skirt of this pretty shirt waist suit.

A waist that is too pretty to last is in two materials, foulard and lace. The yoke is a deep, all lace one, while the lower part is of foulard, the color being of soft cream with Chinese blue figures. Skin tight sleeves, in elbow length, are finished with a band of lace above the elbow. The bodice is prettily finished with a scarlet poppy at one side of the bust and a scarlet bow at the other side.

The skirt, which is all of foulard, shows the sheath shape with a ripple around the foot.

The baby waist is in, and any baby who knows how to handle a needle can make one. But, alas! it takes a baby to wear it, for it is trying to those of older growth.

Yet the baby waist, in black crepe de chine, is softly becoming to women, no matter how elderly, and the mousseline de soie, all in black, over black taffeta, looks stunning upon a woman with graying hair. But the baby waist of turquoise tulle, over turquoise taffeta, should be reserved for the girl who is sweet and 20.

A baby waist, so lovely as to leave a dream of beauty in its wake, is built of amber chiffon. The lining is amber satin. The waist is decollete, short in the sleeves, round in the neck and with only a shoulder strap in place of the sleeve that might have been.

The pattern is simplicity itself, just a shirred front and a shirred back. Only this and nothing more. But around the neck there is a double ruching of the chiffon, which is continued over the shoulders. The whole is trimmed with a lovely pattern in amber and white beads and little strings of the beads band the waist from neck to belt.

Little odd waists of tulle, illusion, chiffon, gauze and silk muslin, of different colors, are handy to slip on; and are good for any emergency, in the way of dinner or dance.

A thing to be noted about the evening waist, both on the domestic pattern and on the imported variety, is the use of beading. Paillets, spangles, beads of all shapes, including the long bugle bead, are used to make patterns and to trace designs in lace.

A simple chiffon, with silvered flower, will have its tracery in turquoise beads put on to make a scroll. And the work of beading a pattern gives a nice opportunity for artistic taste.

The Statuet Girl.

The girl who persists in making a statuet of herself can find just the material at hand. There is a veiling as white as snow and as soft, and this is used for an evening drapery.

The draped shirt waist is a thing apart from all other waists. It is made differently and it is put on differently. The foundation is a tight-fitting, or semi-tight-fitting waist of taffeta. It must be boned at the back and sides, and must not be loose like many a badly made lining. Now comes the drapery part which is arranged after the white silk lining is put on. The drapery begins in the middle of the front, where it is fastened with a pearl pin. It is now wound around the shoulders twice, and caught again in the middle of the front with a pin. Two long drapery ends should hang down and be finished with lace and with a little knife plaiting of chiffon. Right in the middle of the front there should be a big jeweled ornament.

Miss Roosevelt, who sets the styles for debutantes, wears a bracelet upon one arm. She is very partial to the Prince Henry bracelet, which has a picture of the prince upon it. The heavy chain is very becoming to the arm. It should fasten with a jeweled padlock.

The French Shoulder.

How chic it is to show the French shoulder. The French shoulder marks a gown in which the shoulders differ. One may be a little band of velvet while the other shoulder is an elaborate puff. Again on a gown, bearing the French shoulder, you see a little daisy chain going over the right shoulder, while the left is resplendent in plumes.

There is a fad for one long sleeve. An evening gown in ivory liberty shows a sleeve that comes to the elbow in lace, trimmed with folds of liberty. The other arm has only a strap for a sleeve. It is a fad, also, to expose one shoulder and not the other. A little chiffon shoulder cape is worn and is fastened high on one shoulder and allowed to slip off the other one.

An evening waist of silvered tulle displays many eccentricities. It was worn at a Newport dinner and the skirt worn with it was in silver satin. Imagine a young woman, a lovely blonde, in a skirt of silver satin with a waist of silver tulle! There is this about silver that it is becoming to many styles of beauty. Those who cannot wear bright colors take nicely to this and those who find either black or white too severe are glorious in the soft shade that is in between.

They have a way of weaving inexpensive materials now so that they look like cloth of silver. Silver threads are in the weave and the whole glistens as though it were made of silver. This quality is noticed, not only in tulle and chiffon, but in many of the light summer cloths.

Neck Trimmings.

A very pretty and a favorite way of trimming the upper edge of a low-necked shirtwaist is with ribbon. If you have a low necked waist which is frayed or worn or unbecoming, you can quite resurrect it with the crushed band which is the Newport rage this season. It can be made of liberty and a charming shade for the purpose is a warm pink, almost a watermelon pink, which is almost red. The crush of silk or velvet is put on in a rolling manner, with conch shell pin or cameos catching it here and there and at one shoulder the ribbon is tied in a spreading bow.

They take panne and treat it in the same way; and a perfectly beautiful gown worn by Mrs. John Jacob Astor has an upper edge of sapphire blue velvet. The gown is in black surah, soft and beautifully made. It is low in the neck and the neck has its border of sapphire velvet put on in a very full fold with little choux of the sapphire dotting it here and there and with a tiny diamond button in the middle of each chou.

Do you know the newest way to make a cape? It is very easily managed so that you can not get upon the wrong path. Buy for the purpose enough deep lace to go around the shoulders shirred. Two yards of lace, half a yard deep, will do well enough if one is slender. Otherwise the quantity must be increased until the lace lies in a sort of flounce around the shoulders. For the neck one must have half a yard of handsome chiffon ruching, double and box pleated, and as elegant as one can buy. Sew the lace to the chiffon ruching and the result will be the neatest of little shoulder capes.

The Shoulder Capes.

And, by the way, the shoulder cape is called a shoulderet. For the neck you have the necklet, the roset and the shoulderet. These things are used much in the decoration of the necks of gowns.

Another easily managed cape for the shoulders, not long enough to fall to the belt line, by any means, is made of knife plaited chiffon, half a yard in depth. This is sewed to a band of white satin ribbon, which is in turn gathered upon a piece of box-plaited silk muslin, just long enough to go around the neck and tie under the chin.

The high-necked shirtwaist is taking shape. In the great numbers offered for selection a few now begin to lead. The high-necked waist, with the lace yoke and lace stock, is seen in the linens, while the tucked yoke leads in the heavier goods.

It is lovely to know that Dolly Varden is here and that the garden party will be graced by her presence. She is an artless miss, dressed in a sprigged muslin, with her waist made in bodice fashion with a point coming low in front and the back cut off round.

The skirt of the Dolly Varden gown is ruffled in tiny ruffles, all the same width and placed from three to five inches apart. Each ruffle is an inch in width, with an edge of lace, and the bottom ruffle is deep enough to be called a flounce. As a great concession to modern modes the Dolly Varden skirt has its ruffles arranged low in front and high in the back, so that she is quite an up-to-date Dolly after all.

The semi-skirt is worn with the pointed waist. This semi-skirt of sprigged goods falls over a skirt of the same material. It is not draped at the sides, but it is cut high or slashed to look a little as though it were draped. It certainly does suggest the looped overskirt and one almost expects to see the little looping which was once a feature of all overskirts.

The Summer Coat.

As the season deepens flowered goods are more and more in evidence, for gowns and even for wraps and coats; and the prettiest pink muslins, silky and figured with little white roses, stretch their dainty lengths along the counters. Ribbons in moss green and rose pink are made into choux and placed upon the bodice.

What a coat summer it is to be, and a wrap summer, and a summer that calls for something to throw around you.

The circular cape retains its hold to a certain extent, but it is not quite pretty enough to be very popular. Garments that look very much as though they were circular capes are fitted out with big loose sleeves and are fastened down the front under shirrings of chiffon.

The shawl, too, holds its own, but it is costly and one must ever consider this important factor in dress. They are showing shawls 100 years old, beautifully embroidered.

These are, truth to tell, decorated here and there with spots to prove that they are old. The spot is now a badge of beauty and no piece of old material, be it lace or silk, is au fait without it.

In the newest summer suits of etamine, cloth, cotton canvas and ladies' cloth one sees the military jacket. It is hooked all the way down the front and is rigidly severe. Its throat is open and comes down to a point. A collar of silk turns over. Stitched bands of silk are sometimes used instead of the collar and the wider these bands are the better.

Coats with strapped effects are worn. Frequently one sees the straps put on at each side of the front, short straps, three inches long, with a button at each end. But the very newest little street coats show the strappings pointing downward, three at each side of the front.

The Straight Front.

Fronts become straighter and straighter and one can truly say that stomachs are going out of style. With the hips gone and the waist squeezed into nothing, woman wonders what will become of the rest of her anatomy.

The fat woman is benefited by the straight front, for it forces her to release the waist a little, but the thin woman is gradually disappearing into nothingness, as she pulls her strings tighter and tighter and gets into smaller and smaller compass.

For the girl who is to be a pedestrian girl there are the neatest white linen collars. They are very tall and so masculine that man could wear them without a tremor. That his sister does so is evident from a casual glance at the pedestrians of a pleasant afternoon.

A pretty princess who lives in Gotham walks every day, whether at home or at Newport, in a cadet blue etamine suit with military coat, strapped at the back of the waist. Her collar is a high band turn-over, ironed without gloss and in front she ties a big bow of white taffeta ribbon so planned that its loops are short and full and its ends very long flying. They come to the waist. The fancy for ribbon is growing and all things are beribboned.

One of the ribbon novelties calls for a bow at the neck with long ends. Each end is tied into a chou and the two choux are placed upon the left side of the waist, in twin fashion, side by side, with the ribbon catching them.

A Parisian novelty shows the bow at the back of the hat with ends that are caught under the chin with a fancy pin. The ends have been previously tied into choux and they make a pretty finish for the neck.

Late Season Novelties.

Though it is late in the season, there are novelties to be noted. Geraniums in bunches are arranged around garden hats, while the crown is made of loops of white satin ribbon. The lace drapery which falls from hat brims matches that which covers the stock. It is the fashion to use two kinds of flowers upon a hat, small white ones for the brim, and great flaring red ones at the side, tall and clustering.

The latest place for locating the bow in millinery is at the right side of the hat, with loops and ends that hang long enough to touch the neck.

Wired lace stocks are made in ecru, cream and white lace, and in the colored laces.

The stitched band is used upon the lace stock and three little stitched bands go around the neck.

Dark women are wearing a deep purplish red, which greatly brightens the skin.

Violet, green, dark red and a smoky steel are selected in the muslins by the brunette without color.

The golden-haired girl is wearing geranium color and all the reds of the sunset are hers in the new discovery that red becomes her.

The garden hat is wide and flat and it droops somewhere. Likewise the picture hat. The more droopy and floppy the brim, the better; and hats of chip, satin straw, Neopolitan and all silk have great soft drooping brims. The trimming for the garden hat is flowers, and most appropriately so.

My Lady's Lines.

Cuffs have taken several new leases of life. One of the latest is the lace cuff with point that comes down over the knuckles. This cuff looks well in oyster-gray lace and must be made so that it is slipped on and off, like any linen cuff, with the difference that it goes over the sleeve instead of inside it. A cuff that is likewise adjustable is the velvet cuff, which is slipped on over the hand and pinned. This makes the narrow cuff of panne possible with the lawn shirtwaist.

Embroidered cuffs, consisting of wide embroidered bands, are fastened on at the elbow, and when in place they form a wide cuff which finishes the gown.

The latest thing of adjustability is the skirt yoke. Yokes of lace, in black or in white, and even tucked silk yokes, are slipped on the skirt and fastened in place. The lace yoke, and, indeed, any skirt yoke, must be very snug and must fit as though it were a part of the skirt and not an adjustable portion thereof.

Great flower chains trim yokes and hats and stocks. They are becoming to slender throats and to big busts and to bright faces. They are becoming to young women who are tall and slender, and they are becoming to sun-burned girls, in the brownest ranks of whom stands your loving NEW YORK COUSIN.

Why We Shake Hands.

To shake hands with a person is rightly regarded as a token of amity, but very few know how this custom arose.

According to a French ethnologist, whenever two men met in former times they were accustomed to hold up their right hands in front of them as a sign that they had no intention of attacking each other. This mark of confidence, however, did not prove sufficient in all cases, for a man may hold up his right hand and yet, if he keeps it closed, may have a weapon concealed in it, and therefore it became the custom for the two right hands to grasp each other, as only thus could full assurance be given that no weapon was concealed in either of them.

Formerly, therefore, this gesture, now the token of loyalty and friendship, was one of reciprocal distrust.

A Unique Tablecloth.

When a southeast wind is blowing the visitor to Capetown is treated to a peculiar and interesting natural phenomenon, for under such conditions Table mountain, in the language of the natives, "puts on a tablecloth."

In other words, the thin line of fleecy cloud forming above it descends until it rests flat upon the mountain top, with its edges drooping gracefully over its sides.

It is really not unlike the article of household use which gives it its name.

THE NEWS OF SUMMER RESORTS

On Mountain, Lake and Sea

Directors of the New Homestead Manual Training School.
Caught in their bathing array at Atlantic City, where they went as the guests of C. M. Schwab, founder of the school.

BATHING AT OCEAN GROVE.

BATHERS' PYRAMID AT ATLANTIC CITY.

ATLANTIC CITY.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 21.—America's gayest resort is rapidly reaching the gayest period of its year. The past week has brought an increase of at least 20,000 in the population of Atlantic City. The large hotels are becoming shy of room for the ever-increasing crowds and the innumerable smaller hotels and cottages are likewise filling up. The spirit of the resort is beginning to reappear after its winter of dormancy. The boardwalk and the beach are both covered from dawn to evening, and the boardwalk until midnight by the merry crowds whose single object is enjoyment. The coming week will see the list of attractions quite filled. John Philip Sousa opening at Tilyou's Steeplechase pier with his band Saturday evening. All the other piers have long since been running.

Bathing has become the principal attraction, a hot week having brought the water to a temperature at which even the most delicate could stand a long bath. Fishing likewise has been excellent, the catches ranging anywhere from minnows to the 12-foot man-eating shark that has been shown during the week in the tank on Young's pier. Naturally, the latter has drawn crowds, and his hungry maws would have been enough to keep any crowd but an Atlantic City one from ever desiring another sea bath.

The Pittsburghers continue an important factor in the events of the season. C. M. Schwab and family, who have a cottage on Pennsylvania avenue, are objects almost of awe whenever they are in town, a condition that Mr. Schwab far from enjoys. All kinds of reports are spread as to his intentions, his well-known generosity prompting rumors that he is to give all kinds of money to the various public-spirited enterprises which Atlantic City boasts.

The conventions of the week, which have included two large ones, have drawn thousands here. The principal meetings were the annual conventions of the National Association of Master Plumbers and of the Southern Hardware Jobbers' association. In the deliberations of these associations Pittsburghers have taken no small part, and representatives of its industries and business houses occupy important places in their rosters. As a political meeting place the week has also added somewhat to the fame of the resort, two days being spent here by a distinguished body of Democratic politicians from the Keystone state. In this meeting the platform was outlined largely under the direction of George W. Guthrie of Pittsburgh, and it is presumed that not a little discussion was given to available candidates for the high official positions with which the Erie convention will deal.

Among those here early in the week was a party of Homestead men, the directors of the Manual Training school which has been started by the beneficence of Mr. Schwab and will be ready for opening in the fall. The party visited Washington, Philadelphia and New York by direction of the president of the steel trust and ended their trip by a few days' stay at Atlantic City. The party included Prof. Kendall, William Kessler, William Connelly, Louis Jones, John I. Kerr, George Wickersham, Michael Haley and William Wright. While in Atlantic City Moses Pickering of the furniture company, a former member of Homestead councils, acted as chief guide for the party.

Incidentally it should be said that Mr. Pickering has recently come into the possession of one of the handsomest St. Bernard dogs in the country. His new possession is Princess Bonnie II. She was obtained from John C. Walker of the Hotel Carlsbad and the reported price is $1,500.

The various sports of Atlantic City are now in full blast. The yachting clubs have started their regattas. The newly reorganized Seaside Yacht club held its first regatta Monday. The 10 15-foot boats which entered the race constitute the Atlantic City mosquito fleet, well known among yachtsmen. The boat Capt. Sam, owned by Ed. Gale, won first prize in the event. The Ventnor Yacht club will hold a series of races for cups on July 4. The club has under consideration the erection of a fine club house. The Atlantic City Yacht club will also have a series of Fourth of July races for prizes.

Motor paced cycle races are held every Tuesday and Saturday evenings at the Coliseum. The present series is between W. S. Fenn of Boston and W. F. King of Salt Lake City.

Preparations for the fourth annual horse show, opening July 15, are going ahead with vigor under the direction of Manager William S. Blitz. Mr. Blitz is well known in Pittsburgh as the manager of the horse shows there. During the week the following list of judges was announced: Roadsters, Francis M. Ware, New York; four-in-hands, tandems, harness horses, carriages and appointments, delivery wagons, omnibuses and hotel coaches, George B. Hulme and Francis M. Ware of New York; saddle horse and ponies under saddle, E. C. LaMontagne, New York; James K. Maddux, Warrenton, Va., and Edward Crozer, Philadelphia; hunters and jumpers, Edward Crozer, James K. Maddux and E. C. LaMontagne.

The prizes offered in money and cups aggregate many thousands of dollars. That the event will be one of the most notable horse shows of the season is beyond doubt. The entries close Saturday, June 28, and must be sent to the secretary, care of the Windsor hotel, Atlantic City.

The life guards manning the boats along the beach went on duty June 15 and on the same date an extra large number of policemen were placed on the boardwalk to watch for pick-pockets. The opportunities for the long-fingered gentlemen on the crowded thoroughfare are too good not to be well known to the under world.

Those who come to Atlantic City this year will see many changes on the familiar boardwalk. The fire has wiped away several of the best known hotels and in their places are small shops. Along the beach side of the walk practically everything has been removed that obstructed the view of the ocean. The electric illuminations on the piers have been made more gorgeous than ever and will receive additional beauty when the new work on the Steeplechase pier is completed. Electricians are now wiring that pier for 18,000 incandescent lamps.

There will be a large excursion of Methodist ministers here on June 30, as the annual outing of the members of the cloth of the Bridgeton district will take place at this resort and several hundred will be in attendance.

Mrs. E. Scott is located at the La Shelle.

James H. Lockhart has apartments at Marlborough house.

P. Foy is quartered at the Oriental.

Mrs. Margaret Byrd is at late arrival at the Gladys.

W. A. Lindsay is stopping at the Roman.

Maj. Leonard is located at Lehman Craig Hall.

Dr. J. P. Kerr and Dr. J. A. Kirk are at the Majestic.

M. Richardson, R. Bagley and Mr. and Mrs. Smith, are at the New England.

J. F. Moyer is a late arrival at the New Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips and Miss A. Phillips have apartments at Haddon Hall.

Col. Henry Hall is at the Iroquois.

C. K. Barnhardt and T. Brady are at Kuehnle's.

Mrs. H. S. Thompson is at the Brookhurst.

Dr. John J. Green of Pittsburgh is spending the season at the Raleigh.

William Gahan is registered at the Strand.

John McLeod is a late arrival at the Traymore.

Mrs. Theresa Rapp is located at the Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Balderston are visiting at Berkshire Inn.

Mrs. E. W. Doyle is sojourning at the Beaumont.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Loeb are domiciled at the Islesworth.

H. C. Atkins, John P. Brown, H. P. Ford, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Taber are registered at the St. Charles.

John Laycock is at the Ponce de Leon.

George Carver is among the guests at the Wiltshire.

Joseph A. Weldon has a suite at the Rudolf.

Miss L. Bear and Miss Virginia are at the Senate.

A. C. Robertson and F. J. Klumpp have apartments at the Dunlop.

G. P. Brown is at the Chester Inn.

N. Morrison and E. Young are at the Seaside house.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Scott are visiting at the Shelburne.

F. E. Weaver is a guest at the Chalfonte.

Mrs. Wells is at the Royal Palace.

C. Hill is registered at the Pitney.

Dr. John J. Greene, Mrs. K. Forster, S. S. White, Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore, P. Harmson, Miss Chew, Mr. and Martin, Mrs. Pugh, Charles Herbert and F. S. Weaver are at the Raleigh.

Mrs. A. L. Huff and family and Mrs. E. Dean and family are located at the Brunswick.

Dr. Edward B. Heckel and Mrs. George Baum and son are located at the Strand.

Charis F. Finley, J. M. McKee, H. A. Porterfield, Dr. E. K. Perrine, E. W. McKenny, J. C. Kendal and Miss Mille McRoberts are at the Windsor.

J. H. Conrade, W. J. Elkins, Robert Henderson and John J. McMeary are located at the Grand Atlantic.

Hon. P. C. Knox, attorney general of the United States, has been at the Brighton with his family the past few days. Other Pittsburghers at the same hotel are Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tunnell, A. C. Knox, Hay Walker, W. J. Downing and W. C. Reitz.

George W. Guthrie, Mrs. Charles H. Bradley, Miss Gladys B. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Graham and Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester S. Cosgrove have apartments at the Garden. John S. Rilling of Erie, Congressman J. K. P. Hall of Ridgway and Hon. James A. Kerr of Clearfield are also at the sam hotel.

Col. Henry Hall, the well-known journalist, is resting at the Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Miller, J. C. Wilson, Mrs. L. Wilson and Miss Anna Wilson are at the Iroquois.

Mrs. Hugh, Mrs. Limback, M. Richardson, R. Bagley and Mr. and Mrs. Smith are sojourning at the New England.

Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Jackson, J. Herron Crossman, Mrs. James Park, Jr., Miss Park and Robert Garland have apartments at Marlborough House.

James Fullerton is recovering his health at the seashore.

E. A. Young, president of the Duquesne National bank, is at the Seaside house for an extended visit.

R. W. Anderson, general manager of the Carbon Steel Company, is at the Shelburne with R. A. Ebe of Pittsburgh.

Hon P. C. Knox, attorney general of the United States, spent the week at the Hotel Brighton with his family.

Jesse Grant arrived during the week and was a guest at the Garden. He took his mother, Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, to her home in Washington, after a visit of several weeks at the shore.

Theodore Cramp, the famous Philadelphia shipbuilder, has taken apartments at the Shelburne.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Small are passing their honeymoon at the Holmhurst. Mr. Small is a son of Evangelist "Sam" Small and the bride is the third daughter of Capt. Sibsbee, the commander of the battleship Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Searing of Lansdowne, Pa., are at the Ralston. Mr. Searing was superintendent of construction of the new Union station at Pittsburgh.

The wedding is announced of Mrs. Sonora F. McGovern of Ridley Park, Pa., and David P. Rahter, chief clerk at the Hotel Iroquois, Atlantic City. Mr. Rahter is well known to the many Pittsburghers who have been guests at the Iroquois.

There were a great many Pittsburghers seen here this week, who are registered at the big hotels, among them being the following:

S. S. White, Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore, Dr. John J. Greene, Mrs. K. Forester, T. Hamson, Miss Chew, Charles Herbert, F. S. Weaver, Mrs. A. L. Huff and family, Mrs. E. Gean and family, Dr. Edward B. Heckel, Mrs. George Baum and son, William Gahan, William Havekask, Mrs. L. B. Wilson and Miss Anna C. Wilson, Charles F. Findley, J. M. McKee, H. A. Porterfield, Dr. E. E. Perrine, D. W. McKennedy, J. C. Kendall, Miss Millie MacRoberts, J. H. Conrade, W. J. Elkins, Robert Henderson, John J. McNery, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tunnell, A. C. Knox, Hay Walker, M. J. Dowling, W. C. Reitz, Mrs. S. Thompson, Norman Thompson, Russell Thompson, A. Schoyer, E. Berkewitz, William Alrich, Mrs. J. Alrick, Miss Florence Alrick, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Gallehen, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bartberger, E. E. Traner, R. E. Traner, Mr. and Mrs C. Barther, C. E. Bedient, John C. Slack, Mr. and Mrs. C. Mory, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dalkon, J. McCune, William L. Hirsch, Miss M. Sallsbury, John McLeod, A. Comley, W. G. Miller, W. F. Thomas, A. Connelly, Mrs. Theresa Rapp, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bladerton, Mrs. E. W. Doyle, Morris Saller, M. Latter, Mr. and Mrs. S. Loeb, H. C. Atkins, G. E. Ewing, Mrs. C. G. O'Brien, John G. Oelers, John T. Brown, R. McFeatty, Mr. and Mrs. J. Obbern, Miss Obbern, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Grew, Miss O. Stroul, J. S. Wightman, W. Berryman, David McGarry, Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Burchfield, H. P. Ford, John E. Laycook, George Sims, Miss Lillie L. Bonnel, W. H. Gunter, B. R. Gunter, Guy M. Dailey, J. R. McGay, R. Wesner, George Carver, W. H. Sponsler, Joseph A. Welden, J. B. Larkin, Fred Shaler, Fred Sharke, Mr. and Mrs. C. Blackmore, M. J. Connahan, L. McShane, D. Dely, Miss Areer, Miss V. Areer, Miss L. Baer, Miss Virginia Baer, H. Berg, A. C. Robertson, F. J. Klumpp, L. P. Schneider, Robert Ostermaier, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Finney, J. P. Brown, Mrs. F. H. Spearman, James Fullerton, M. Morrison, E. Young, W. I. Morrison, Mrs. R. Stoney, Jr., A. Young, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Scott, R. Z. Ebe, Paul Stuart, John McFealey, J. L. Yerley, P. Stuartson, E. S. Edwardson, W. Anderson, Miss A. Halpin, Miss M. Halpin, F. E. Weaver, Mrs. H. Loyd, Henry Loyd, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William Watt, Charles Taylor, Mrs. Wells, John J. O'Reily, E. D. O'Reily, A. F. MacDonald, Mrs. Clara Calhoun, Albert Graham, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Shieffie, Thomas Neely, C. Hill, Mrs. E. Scott, Mrs. G. Lowery, James H. Lockhart, G. A. Kelley, Jr., S. R. Kelley, F. A. McCune, J. M. Lockhart, Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Jackson, J. Herron Croasman, Mrs. James Park, Jr., Miss Park, Robert Garland, T. Foy, Mrs. Margaret Byrd, W. A. Lindsay, Maj. Leonard, Dr. J. P. Kerr, Dr. J. A. Kirk, Attorney and Mrs. Edward F. Hays, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cawley, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Rossell, W. J. Snyder, Mrs. H. C. Becker, John I. Bush, M. G. Alvord, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Press, H. A. Terry, J. D. Sturgis, G. Schusler, Miss Martha P. Schusler, Mrs. P. Schusler, Miss Stella Beet, A. Donaldson, George Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Frey, Jr., Mrs. A. McMillan and son, Mrs. Hugo, Mrs. L. Limback, M. Richardson, R. Bagley, C. J. Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips, Miss A. Phillips, George Henderson, Mrs. M. Johnson, Mrs. F. Darragh, L. T. Rankin, E. W. Reizer, Mrs. W. Johnson, J. M. McKinley, A. McKinley, Charles Sorter, Mrs. M. Heron, G. W. Guthrie, William J. Brennen, Mrs. Charles H. Bradley, Miss Gladys V. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester A. Sosgrove, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Miller, J. C. Wilson, Mrs. L. Wilson, Miss Anna Wilson, Col. Henry Hall, C. K. Barnhart, T. Brady, J. Davis and M. Bryan.

Mrs. Thomas Whiffin, Mrs. John Wiffin, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Smith and Miss L. E. Smith of McKeesport are at the Scarborough.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Grady and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Homer of Braddock are at the Majestic.

The following well known Pittsburghers are stopping at the Royal Palace Hotel: Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Maloney, Miss E. Maloney, R. F. Maloney, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. White, Joseph J. White.

TO WET OR NOT TO WET—THE BATHING SUIT.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, June 21.—Thousands of visitors are now at this famous resort. The bright sunshine, cloudless skies, shady groves and pure atmosphere combine in this high altitude to produce that gentle exhilaration where one is necessarily happy.

The Pennsylvania editors have had a great time in our little city this week. It was the occasion of the 30th annual outing of the Pennsylvania State Editorial association, and about 200 were here.

More Pittsburgh people are registered at the various hotels since our last letter and Pittsburghers are to be seen everywhere. Among recent arrivals at the Riverside are J. H. Snively, W. S. Siebert, Mrs. Leo Bullions, Miss Nannie Bullions, Miss Bessie Judge, Mrs. Magdalena Rahe, Miss Emma Rahe, A. M. Rahe, William McLuchie and boy, W. Allshouse, Miss Bertha Heinz, Jim Kochrer, R. H. Murphy, W. G. Schwimmer, Frank Merkle, H. S. Toynbee, F. W. Mueller and wife, J. A. Wakefield, H. D. Remvick, Allyn K. Remvick, Edward E. McCoy, Miss E. G. McKee, Miss G. Kiefer, W. P. Spargrove, A. H. Langenheim, James P. Barr, George Smith, George F. Poetzman, C. H. Slease, E. L. Myers, A. Johnston, F. A. Dean, F. A. Dean, Jr., E. W. Porter, V. Wyss-Thalman, Gothard Wyss-Thalman, Miss M. Jennie Brown, Miss Mattie K. Brown, A. K. Duff, J. A. McCready, M. D., and wife, Mrs. Albert M. Lutton and wife, Miss Alice M. Lutton, James A. Dunn, Miss Jane K. Knox, Miss Rebecca Knox, D. C. Silhenner and wife, Mrs. Joseph Keeling, Miss Stella Keeling, J. A. Vilsack, Miss Jennie T. Allen, Miss Jennie Lindsay, S. Lindsay, Jr., Mrs. S. Lindsay, Mrs. George D. Davidson, Miss Isabel D. Fox, E. L. Smith, Van J. Abell, S. Martin, Mrs. Robert Lea, Mrs. Joseph Boggs, Master Francis Lea, J. S. Judge, J. A. Ray and wife, Miss Gwendoline Jones, Mrs. C. B. Wilson, Mrs. S. S. Wilson, Albert M. Sorg, J. C. Unverzaet, John Ward, Miss Mildred Boggs.

At Hotel Rider—Baird Reed, Mr. and Mrs. J. Crump, W. J. Gray, P. B. Hunt, Charles L. Graf, C. M. Adams, Mrs. A. R. Horne, George A. Berry, Mrs. D. C. Negley, Mrs. George W. Dilworth and maid, Miss Dilworth, Miss Pauline Dilworth, S. B. Evans, John Barry, Miss Short, Miss Ida Van Hansen, W. L. Clark, Thomas Sproull, Henry Sweeney, Ernest Pentz, Thomas B. Nuttall, B. C. Vaughn, Ellis Fisher, C. C. Shoemaker, A. M. Oppenheimer, J. M. Hansen, Henry Kleber, Jr., Mrs. Henry Kleber, William F. Lloyd, F. A. Estep, F. Luke Guffy, J. Hayes Wall, Mrs. H. S. Paul, Miss Sue Paul.

At the New Cambridge—Mrs. J. L. Holzheimer, J. K. Williams, J. B. Rial, W. J. Creese, Charles Traver, George H. Gledhill, W. H. Lewis, H. C. Hooker, James J. Booth, F. Chalmer McCormick, Albert L. Swirt, Frank E. Price, G. Gordon Smith, George H. Worthen, A. M. Oppenheimer, Frank B. Sampson, B. A. Gibson, George B. Irwin, William Henry, W. M. Leonard, H. C. Clark.

At the American—William Bader, Mrs. William Bader and daughter, Mrs. A. Blatz and two sons, Mrs. Henry de Long, James de Long, William de Long, Henry Hayes, E. L. Kallenbaugh.

At the National—Edward Leisher, Aaron H. Aepern, Mrs. J. H. Shwortz, M. Frankil and wife, Mrs. M. Brown, Miss Lena Moritz, Miss Goldie Speer, S. Morrison, Mrs. Ehrlich, Mrs. H. S. Frankil, Mrs. J. Lubick, J. Feldstein, Mrs. J. Feldstein, W. Morris, Mrs. Goldstein.

At Hotel DeVita—Fred Alles, K. Bracken, F. Bracken, H. Swoger.

At Shady Lawn—A. T. McGorrow, Miss Jane N. Knox, David B. Jones, C. L. Cudebec.

At Nichols Cottage—Mrs. C. B. Wilson, Mrs. S. S. Wilson, Mrs. A. M. Marcus, Mrs. L. Willman.

At Long Cottage—F. E. Martin, Mrs. F. E. Martin, Mrs. Morgan and daughter.

At Quay Cottage—S. J. Dugan, S. J. Dugan, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

At Todd Sanitarium—Miss Mary McCormick.

The first week in July the Pennsylvania State Bar association meets in this city, with its headquarters at the Rider. About 500 members will be here.

MT. CLEMENS.

MT. CLEMENS, June 21.—Mr. J. E. Ridall and wife and Mr. A. H. Hammer are prominent Pittsburghers at Mt. Clemens.

J. A. Stoer, who has just completed an extensive European tour, is recuperating at the Bath City. His brother-in-law, Charles T. Ebdy, accompanies him.

Other arrivals from Pittsburgh and vicinity are:

Pittsburgh—Mrs. Charles Schwarm, Edith V. Schwarm, Samuel Ridall, J. E. Ridall, Jr., and wife, L. Lischner and family, John Beckey, Edward Ferin, J. R. Wilson, F. Hart, Philip Mamberg, S. Faulk, Mr. and Mrs. Gelder, W. G. McGill, F. D. Willis, E. G. Jones, M. D., Max Moskowitz, Max Goldstein, Peter J. Carr and wife, Mrs. Charles McCord, Mrs. A. Lamb, J. O. Reneken, John C. Brown, George Brebe, J. V. Stoer, C. T. Eddy, Joseph F. Joyce, Mrs. J. Faizly, Charles Allum, Alfred New, H. L. Ringwalt, Dan McCullough, Henry Compliment, J. Riley Baxter, C. H. Bokinger, Mrs. H. A. Hoffman, G. W. Wilson, Seward Babbett.

Allegheny—A. Glassner and wife, Mrs. Ehrlich, S. C. Grier, J. G. Hastings, John C. Kaiser, G. Schmitt, Robert J. McIntosh, A. J. Walker and wife.

Charleroi—B. Panks.

Braddock—James F. Kelley, Adam Appel, W. A. Kulp.

Uniontown—Mrs. Beasen.

Vandergrift—James W. Stephens, Jr.

McKeesport—Joseph Blair.

Better Halves and Others.

Once upon a time, early one evening, Mr. Nighthawk called at the house of Mr. Owl and, meeting Mrs. Owl at the door, inquired if her husband was at home.

"Yes," she answered, "he is in bed yet. He is very tired, for it was long after daylight when he came home this morning, and I do not want to disturb the good man. He says he has been very busy lately and really hasn't been able to get home until long after his usual time. It is too bad that he should be so overworked."

"Indeed, it is," replied Mr. Nighthawk. "I saw him last night and know just how hard he was working, and he would have worked longer if it hadn't been for his cold feet. Please tell him that I called and will help him with his work tonight."

"How kind of you," said Mrs. Owl.

Mr. Nighthawk flew away, carrying a broad smile with him, for he knew that Mr. Owl was deceiving his trusting wife.

Moral—In this world the better halves don't know how their other halves live.

The Punishment.

"What's the penalty for bigamy?"

"Two mothers-in-law!"—Smart Set.

She—You're the last man in the world I would engage myself to.

He—I hope so.

BEDFORD SPRINGS GAYETIES.

BEDFORD, PA., June 21.—The "Carlsbad of America" has taken on the lively appearance of the summery season, when amid the beautiful ridges of the Alleghanies, visitors find a temperature as cool as the proverbial cucumber. Visitors to Bedford Springs this season have found a number of improvements and changes at the hotel itself and in the surroundings. "Swiss cottage" has been somewhat remodeled and quite a number of private bathrooms have been installed.

Luther H. Sykes and his orchestra arrived on Wednesday to open his summer engagement. Concerts are given morning, afternoon and evening from an excellently selected repertoire.

Patrons of Bedford Springs from Pittsburgh will be pleased to learn that the Huntingdon & Broad Top railroad, in conjunction with the Pennsylvania railroad officials, will put on a special train June 30 to leave Huntingdon at 2:30 p. m. daily, which gives splendid connections both from the west and the east over the Pennsylvania system, and remaking good connections west and east. The train will be known as the "Bedford Springs Special" and will be a parlor coach train.

Golf received its first impetus this week with the arrival of a party of young people from Baltimore. The Bedford Springs course is considered one of the finest nine-hole course in the state with its natural hazzards and its remarkably well-turfed "greens," and is now in splendid form. W. S. Hilles of Baltimore has struck a record pace for the present season with a round of the nine holes in 43.

Bedford Springs has caught the ping-pong fever and now the proper question is, "Are you a ping-ponger?" Arrangements are now making for several tournaments. Then there is tennis and that new and novel game of clock golf, the outdoor auxiliaries of ping-pong, both of which have many devotees at Bedford now. Coaching still possesses all the charms of previous seasons here as evidenced by the rollicking and merry parties.

Among those now registered at Bedford Springs hotel are Miss Daisy Lee and Mrs. F. Blair Balmar, both of Pittsburg.

Several conventions will be held at this resort this season. The first gathering of the summer will be that of the Pennsylvania Dental association, which will be held here July 8, 9 and 10.

Harry Däschbach, a prominent business man of Pittsburgh, spent the past week at this resort.

Miss M. Louise Fyan left Tuesday on a visit to friends in East End, Pittsburgh.

S. C. Long, a prominent railroad man of Pittsburgh, spent Sunday here.

J. C. Klein and J. C. Klein, Jr. of Pittsburgh are late arrivals at the Arandale.

BREEZES FROM CAPE MAY

CAPE MAY, June 21.—During the last week, hundreds of bathers have availed themselves of the warm sun during the middle of the day to renew their acquaintance with old Father Neptune. They all declare the water in fine condition.

The steamer Republic, under the efficient management of Capt. L. H. Cone, has commenced her regular trips between Cape May and Philadelphia. During the last week she brought four large Sunday school excursions down the bay, each composed of nearly 1,000 people.

The Lafayette hotel, under the supervision of that popular boniface, Col. John Tracy of Lansdale, Pa., opened its 13th season under the same management. The prospects is for one of the most prosperous seasons ever known.

Boating and fishing in the sounds now claims the attention of hundreds of visitors who are fond of aquatic pastimes. Crabbing parties are very numerous and attended by excellent success, though catches this season are not to be compared with those of last, as many of the crabs were frozen during the extreme cold winter.

There is probably nothing in Cape May today that is attracting more attention than the golf links. The annual meeting of the associate members of the Cape May Golf club will be held at the club house Monday afternoon. Tourneys are being played every Saturday. There are more ladies participating in the game this season than heretofore.

Many members of the Pennsylvania State Editorial association will be the guests of the Pennsylvania railroad at the Stockton for three days, beginning Friday, June 27. This is the opening event of the Stockton hotel, and this season is the signal for rapidly filling the spacious building, judging from the present demands for rooms during July and August.

Among the Pittsburgh people whose names grace the register of the hotels this week are Mr. and Mrs. J. E. C. Felton, at the Ebbitt, and Mr. and Mrs. Layton at the Shoreham.

Flower in a Soap Bubble.

To make a flower inside a soap bubble pour a soap solution into a plate or tray until the bottom is covered with liquid to the depth of one-eighth of an inch. In the center of the tray place a water lily, or other flower, and over this a tin funnel.

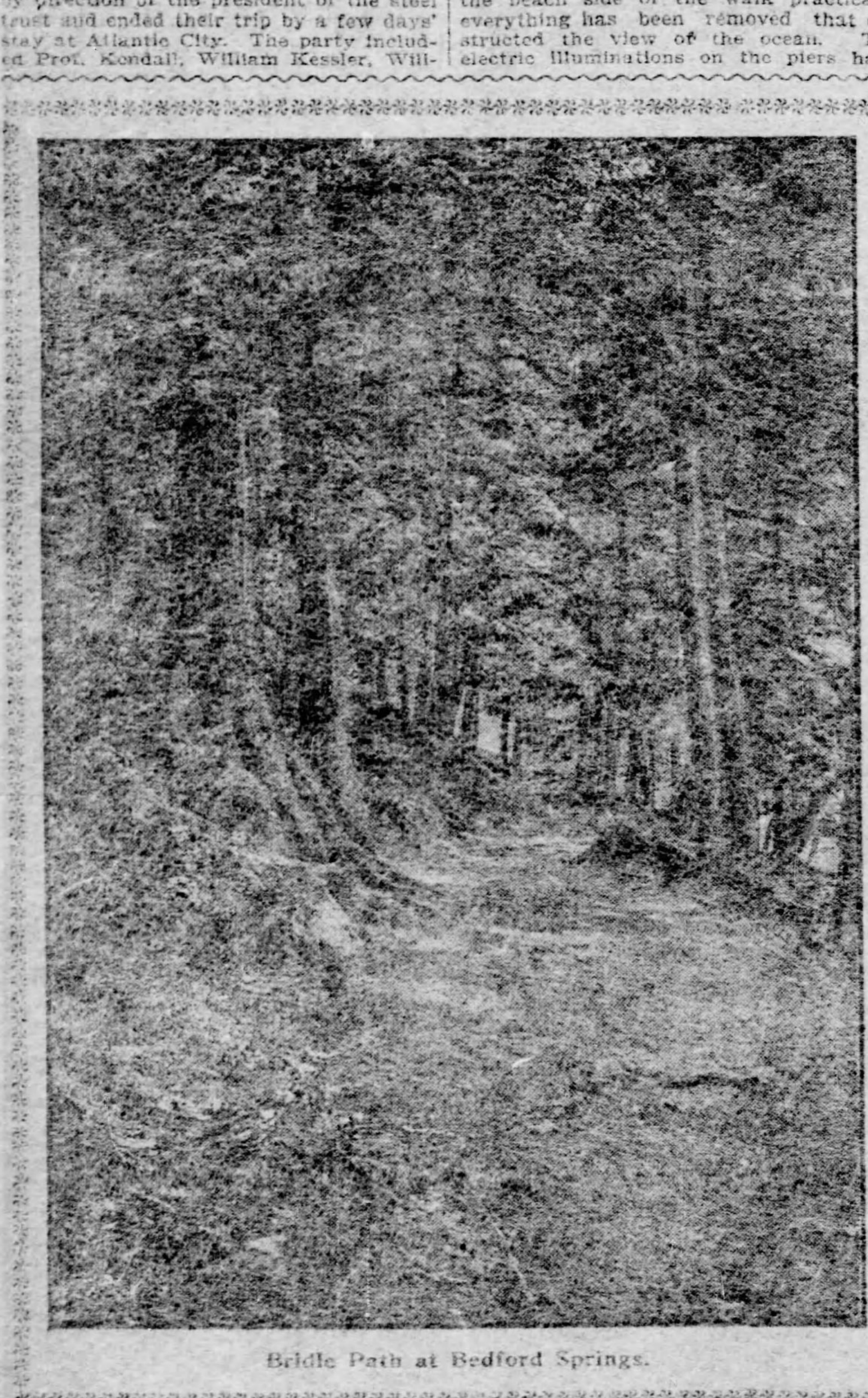
Then blow gently through the funnel while you are slowly lifting it at the same time. Continue blowing until you make quite a large film, and then proceed to disengage the funnel, after having first turned it at right angles.

Flowers, spinning tops and other objects may be enveloped in this way. This trick is one which always mystifies and delights.

He Surprised His Wife.

A good joke is told on a Maryland farmer. He went to town and decided to surprise his wife by returning with a new suit of clothes. When he reached a bridge he halted, pulled off his clothes and tossed them into the creek. Then he reached for his new suit and found that the bundle had jolted out of his buggy. Luckily, it was night. He drove home, and the surprise of his wife was a complete success.

Some men object to dogs, and some women object to men who object to dogs.



Bridle Path at Bedford Springs.

A PENNSYLVANIA TROUT STREAM.

HOW TO PACK YOUR SUMMER TRUNK

ARTICLES SHOULD BE COLLECTED ON A COUCH

THE FIRST THINGS TO PACK ARE THE HEAVY ARTICLES AND BOOKS

WHAT is the thorn in the summer roses of an exodus from the overheated city? Countless summer lasses in reply wailingly chorus "Trunk-packing."

So long as no inventor of patents presents them with automatically operating trunks their anticipations of pleasure and breeze-fanned habitats of rural folk must be clouded o'er with the sickly hued thought of preliminary labors in collecting warm weather chattels and imprisoning them within the four walls of a trunk; while, on the painful day of the actual process, sighs the most optimistic of the maids for fairies to relieve head and fingers—forgetting, alas! that were her attention bestowed not on sighs, but on heaven's first law as applied to packing, her distresses would be wafted away as if indeed by the enchantment of a fairy, and that contentment surpassable only by the possession of the chimerical automatic article would be hers.

Heaven's first law as applied to the packing of a trunk entails the making a list of things to be packed, the collection of the articles into one spot, the correct folding of garments and the bestowing of them into the trunk in such manner as to insure their safety.

A system of this sort sounds long, elaborate and wearisome enough in the reading, but in actual operation spares the packer limitless time, concern and exertion. She will not then at the last minute think of a hundred and two things which she should have remembered at the first, nor fret from first to last in her perplexity as to whether or not she has everything she wanted; she will know that when her belongings emerge from their confinement they will be as alluring to the eye as when they entered therein, and that she has disposed in the trunk all that it could satisfactorily contain.

In making the list go over the different parts of the body in imagination, from tip to toe, and as you go jot down the wearing apparel needed for each for indoor and outdoor uses. For the head and hair ornaments, hats and veils; for the neck, collars, ties, ruffs, boas; for the hands, gloves and mitts; for the body, shirt waists, skirts, wraps, negligees, morning, afternoon, evening and outing costumes, lingerie; for the feet, hose, slippers, shoes, etc. Mention the articles specifically.

To this add a list of toilet articles, creams, lotions, brushes, combs, sewing articles, jewelry, books, stationery, pens, stamps, postal cards, games, sporting articles and needlework. This list will spare more than double the time required for preparation.

When the list is made the articles should be collected on a couch or bed and checked off as they arrive. This is the needful of all needfuls if you wish a place for everything in your trunk and everything in its place. When you begin to pack you will be able to see just where this or that will fit, a nest corner for a shoe, a nice flat place for a night robe, a nook for a tightly-rolled undervest. You will also be spared running back and forward from dresser to closet after packing has begun.

The first things to pack are the heavy articles and books, which should always occupy the bottom of the trunk. If there are a number of books they should not be piled to one end or side, but distributed over the entire surface. This equalizes the weight of the trunk and prevents undue crushing should it be stood for any length of time in a topsy-turvy position. Large, flat, heavy garments and under-muslins should go next, dress skirts coming on top. Of these the heavier should come first, the more delicate ones next.

If there are any breakables they should be rolled in towels or undergarments and distributed here and there among the heavier articles of clothing, not near enough to come in contact with each other. Hollow breakables like tumblers should be stuffed with closely packed paper or some small articles of apparel which is none the worse for tight rolling.

MAKING A LIST OF THINGS TO BE PACKED

Shoes, unless slippers, should be rolled in paper by the pair and tucked into suitable hollows. They are easier to handle because less bulky when not slipped into the pocketed cases which are made for them. Toilet articles should be disposed in the same way, although brush and comb and the like are most advantageously carried in traveling cases for the purpose, and if needed on the journey do not enter the trunk.

Trunks of any size have trays. The lower tray is the best possible place for shirt waists, blouses and dress waists Some women roll their shirt waists tightly and find that they travel well. By the approved fashion, however, they are laid flat with sleeves crossed and pinned together. Tissue paper stuffed into the sleeves and the upper part of the body is helpful in retaining their freshness.

The top tray is a good place for stationery and the small belongings of dress, ribbons, handkerchiefs and neckwear, gloves, veils, sashes, pins, sewing articles and the like. Hosiery will assist in filling the corners.

Hats when put in the trunk and not in the separate band-boxes which are adapted especially for their wants, can be pinned into place in the trunk band-box on flaps for the purpose. They do best when the crown is stuffed with tissue paper or some soft article which is on the alert for an abiding place.

The main requisite in packing is to adjust things closely, to fill the crevices and hollows. There is much art in folding things, yet it is not in the least necessary to spend much time in trying to adhere to traditional principles. Simply avoid creases as far as possible. It is better to roll anything than to cross and recross it with creases. Shirts should be laid on a couch or bed and folded lengthwise without being turned inside out, the fulness at the back coming last. If there is no room for them to be laid out straight they are folded like an accordion, back and forth until they fit in the space. Waist sleeves should be brought together and the waist laid flat.

Do not begin packing too soon. Some poor women pack and re-pack several times before their departure, not for love of it, but merely because they had commenced too early and needed some of the articles. The day before leaving is ample season. But begin the list at any time, a week beforehand, keep it at a convenient place on dresser or desk and make addenda as they come to the mind. A penny of forethought will save a pound of afterthought and be far more useful.

THERE IS MUCH ART IN FOLDING—

The Woman Beautiful

A department on the cultivation of physical beauty. Common-sense teachings of the methods whereby the physical beauty of woman may be obtained and preserved. Questions pertaining to the department will be answered in this column if addressed to Madame Dupont, care The Sunday Gazette.

Too Many Sun Baths.

IT is quite the fad, and especially with young women, to cultivate a bronzed skin during the summer. The tan which comes gradually during the months of summer, leaving the skin slightly browned in the fall, is healthful, but the deliberate exposure to the rays of the sun, especially when at the seashore on the sands of the beach, is very harmful. One authority describes the effect of the hot sun on the skin as being similar to that which would come from being close to a hot fire daily and for hours in succession, namely, a drying of the skin which leaves it peculiarly susceptible to lines and wrinkles. Get the summer tan gradually and in the meantime do not forget that the skin needs constant care during this tanning process if you would keep it soft and velvety. An excellent cream for summer use, and especially valuable during the first days when the sun is burning the skin, is composed of two ounces of sweet almond oil, one-half ounce of white wax and one-half ounce of spermaceti. The ingredients should be melted in a double boiler and thoroughly mixed. Then pour the mass into a heated bowl and add to it gradually one-half ounce of witch hazel and one and one-half ounces of rose water. Beat all to a cream and when cool pour into the jar in which it is to be kept. In using it a bit on the end of the finger should be placed on the face and rubbed gently in, allowing any surplus to dry on the face.

Summer Bathing.

Last week I wrote of the value of bathing the face during the summer and tried to show my readers how much action would do toward improving the skin. At this time I want to tell you how to bathe the body during the summer. Every woman is supposed to know how to care for her body at any season, but the fact remains that few women bathe as frequently as they ought during the summer. During the heated term the weekly or semi-weekly bath is not sufficient, especially if a woman exercises, in any way, to a considerable extent. The daily bath during the summer particularly is essential to good health and good complexion and a bath room or the ocean are by no means necessary in order to obtain this. Unless one is engaged during the day in violent exercise I believe the sponge bath in the morning upon rising all sufficient, supplemented with the soap and water bath every other day or twice weekly. The sponge bath should be taken in cool water in which has been dissolved a tablespoonful of bi-carbonate of soda to each gallon of water or using refined borax in place of the soda in the same proportions. A soft sponge of good size should be used and the body should be quickly covered with the water, being particular to cover the crevices most likely to perspire freely. If one suffers from excessive perspiration a wash for the purpose of reducing it and one which is strengthening at the same time is made as follows. Take one quart of boiling water, one-quarter ounce of powdered camphor, one-half ounce of powdered alum and one lemon. Chop the peel of the lemon fine and after mixing the alum and camphor in the boiling water add the chopped lemon peel and the juice from the lemon. Bottle for use and apply twice daily with a sponge to the parts of the body which perspire too freely. Try the plan of bathing suggested during the summer and I venture to say you will be much benefited by it, and the largely free from skin eruptions.

Bath for Tired People.

While on the subject of summer baths I want to particularly recommend the following as especially valuable to those who from labor or pleasure become fatigued.

Take two cups of alcohol, one and one-half cups of sea salt (obtainable at any drug store) and two ounces each of spirits of camphor and spirits of ammonia. Pour all in a quart bottle and fill the bottle with hot water. When cool use by saturating a sponge with the mixture, after first shaking the bottle well, and bathe the entire body. Use sufficient to wet the body well and dry with a towel, using enough friction to somewhat redden the skin. The bath will not only do much toward removing the tired feeling but will prevent any stiffness of the joints which might come from the unusual exercise. If one can take a short nap after this exhilarating bath the benefits will be correspondingly greater. I wish to especially recommend this formula to weary housekeepers and particularly during the summer when their labor seems almost unendurable.

Face Massage.

No one with any knowledge of the needs of the skin will deny the value of a good skin food, but all the emollients ever compounded would be of little value if they were not applied with intelligent massage to the face. Indeed, I think I may safely say that with the ordinary skin, one not habitually subject to eruptions, the massage after the nightly face wash is of far greater value than the skin food without the massage. The following are simple movements in face massage and 15 minutes faithfully spent each night before retiring will, at the end of six months, result in an improvement in the face and neck that will be surprising. For the wrinkles in the forehead dip the tips of the fingers in the cream or skin food and, with a rotary movement, rub the skin gently toward the hair; then rub from the middle of the forehead toward the ears, still retaining the rotary movement. Then the outer corners of the eyes, where the crow's feet "most do congregate," should receive attention. Use a small portion of the skin food on the tips of the fingers, rubbing backward toward the hair, beginning at the nose, working over the top of the closed eye and under it, toward the hair all the time. For the cheeks the massage should be with all the fingers and the palm, rubbing upward and backward a dozen times. Place the fingers back of the ear and rub the throat backward with the thumbs. In treating the neck, which is lined or thin, place two fingers back of the ear and with a rotary movement rub the neck across and downward. These are simple, but most beneficial exercises, and each movement should be for a given number of times, say a dozen. In the item following the formula for one of the best skin foods known is given and this, or something similar, should be used in connection with the massage exercises given.

A Home-Mixed Skin Food.

Obtain from the druggist one ounce of the best strained tallow (mutton tallow always and often this is best tried out at home), one ounce of cocoanut oil, two ounces oil of sweet almonds and one ounce of lanoline. Beat to a cream and add gradually one ounce of witch hazel extract of the best quality and one teaspoonful of simple tincture of benzoin. If a perfumed result is desired add a dash of any desired odor. This mixture may be put away in wide-mouth bottles and will keep until used without becoming rancid. There is nothing in the ingredients that is harmful to the most delicate skin, and it positively will not excite hair growth on the face. It may be used freely and will add health to the facial glands and accomplish almost wonders when used in connection with the nightly massage. It is not, however, nor is any skin food, designed to take the place of the nightly face bath, for to get the benefit of any skin food the face must be clean and made so by a vigorous bath with good soap and water.

The Cure for Pimples.

The young are generally the victims of pimples and it is by no means an easy task to rid the face of them, and simply because they may, usually do, result from an improper diet, improper in the sense that all sorts of foods are taken into the stomach in mixture. Candy and other sweets in quantity, the free use of sugar on fruit served at table, and the mixing of sweets and sours during the same meal are responsible for the pimples on the faces of many of our young girls. On the other hand, in many cases pimples are wholly due to uncared for skin and when such is the case may be easily overcome with proper treatment. Assist digestion and tone up the stomach by drinking a glass of hot water immediately upon getting up in the morning, then religiously use the hot face bath at night, using hot water in which has been placed a small quantity of refined borax, together with some pure soap, rinse in cold water, and rub vigorously. If the skin is inclined to be oily repeat the bath and rub the face with considerable friction. Then apply lightly on the face a little of the mixture made by placing one drachm of sulphur, precipitate in one ounce of alcohol. The treatment indicated, if faithfully applied, will result in much improvement.

The Results of Tight Clothing.

Although it may be considered that I am touching upon things outside of the sphere of this department when I write of the evils of tight lacing, long years have taught me that the woman with the pinched waist or feet and the high, stiff and tight collar cannot expect to escape the evils of bad complexion and wrinkles if she persists in so dressing. Say or think what we will, the fact cannot be disputed that pure blood in proper circulation through the body is the base of of good complexions, and if we cut off, partially, circulation or deny the essential organs of the body free play the consequences must be suffered. Skin foods, massage and lotions will be in vain. The abuse of the corset needs no attention at my hands, for every woman who has had a period of tight lacing knows the results. Tight shoes and tight garters are nearly as bad as tight lacing, and both are responsible, in many cases, for the wrinkles on the forehead and the scowls between the eyes with which so many women ornament their faces. If you, reader, will eschew tight clothing and especially the articles I have mentioned, and will follow the various directions I have given and will give, you will see a vast improvement not only in the matter of complexion, but in health; but if you cling to the tight apparel my efforts in your behalf will be of little avail.

CONFIDENCE CORNER

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The Need of Adaptability—To Be Successful Don't Be Stiff-Necked. In Business One Must Not Expect Parlor Manners — Pitfalls to Be Avoided—The Girl Who Imposed on Her Hostess.

ADAPTABILITY is the first quality to invite success. A man who is not able to bend his neck to any yoke temporarily may be admired for his steadfastness, but he is generally left alone in it. Perhaps he is a truer man than his comfortable fellow—although I am by no means certain of that—but he is far less agreeable; and when it comes time to distribute her golden apples Dame Fortune is sure to be most generous to the agreeable man. He may not like apples, but he will take them and taste them and praise their flavor to the complete satisfaction of the giver, even while his more candid brother rejects them with cold thanks and discourses on the superior excellence of peaches.

To be able to take a rebuff good-humoredly.

To view an absurd sentiment sympathetically.

To be able to enjoy the greatest luxury or cheerfully dispense with even homely comforts, are chacteristics which fit one for the favors of the world.

Men are, as a rule, alive to the needs of "being all things to all men" except when they discuss politics or religion. Then it is everyone for himself, and a scrimmage. But women, soft and yielding creatures as they are supposed to be, have opinions tucked away under their chiffon and posie bonnets that earthquakes cannot dislodge. These opinions may be on the proper way of entering a carriage, or answering a note. They may be on the causes of war or the preparation of pudding; but the most troublesome opinion of all is that any one of them has a claim on the time and devotion of any one else. There are countless helpless women in the world today, able and willing to work, who cannot find employment or do not keep it when it has been found for them because they cannot rid themselves of their preconceived notions of what is due to them as "ladies."

"Have you lost your position, my dear?" asked a good woman the other day of a superior young person for whom she had, by much tact and influence, secured a place.

"Yes," responded the girl, firmly and sorrowfully. "I could not remain where I was not treated with respect. The men in that office worked in my presence without their coats."

She was a nice girl. Not a fool in the ordinary acceptance of the term. But no one could ever beat into her head that she could not look for the manners of the drawing-room in the battlefield where she and her good comrades were fighting for bread. She would have found them loyal, chivalric, ready to help and encourage her. Even though they smoked black pipes until the air she breathed was blue with good fellowship and mellow tolerance, and they wore their hats to balance their lack of coats.

A girl who goes into an office to reform it will have days few and full of trouble. But she can be happy and secure and honored if she will permit herself to be, wherever she may be placed. The woman who has sweetness and good sense and an honest heart is in no danger of insult or discourtesy from her associates in business. But she must adapt herself to the ways of the people around her, and not try to compel others to take on her ways.

A clever young English woman is just now out of a position because she required too much from other people about her. She was employed as governess in an excellent family, but she quarreled with a child who won a game from her, and she was dismissed. Then she drifted about, and finally accepted the hospitality of a busy and care burdened house mother, who grew weary of mounting many flights of stairs to present her compliments to her somewhat unwelcome guest, but still felt the girl's homelessness too much to send her away.

The climax was reached one morning, however, when with the labors and cares of her house pressing her hard, she hurried, dust brush in hand, past the young woman's door, only to be detained by her outstretched hands and the words:

"Mrs. Blank, I have been your guest for weeks and you have paid me no attention at all. Now I ask you to give me an hour of your time so I can tell you about my uncle's last illness."

Her hostess yielded, dazed. But after that she rose in her wrath and bade her go.

A SONG FESTIVAL

Written for The Sunday Gazette by NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

THE most desirable place for the song festival is to hold it at some puplic building—a club or hotel—where the rooms are commodious, and where everyone will have an opportunity to share equally in the pleasures provided for the evening. Of course, when the party is to be a small affair, less say than 50 guests, or the private home is large, it is all right to extend this mode of social hospitality there. However, the former is preferable for various other reasons beside the necessity for space, one of which is, that few hosts care to have their houses disarranged by the decorative scheme forming the proper environment, and proving not the least attractive feature of the entertainment.

This environment, or as the technician would term it, the musical atmosphere, is attained by temporarily papering the walls—ceilings, too, if convenient—with artistic posters and sign bills depicting scenes from operas, introducing the later ones and displaying as many as the rooms permit. These pictures are in all sizes, and so placed as to show off to the best advantage; enframing them appear the heads of notable singers and composers, both foreign and American. Above, falling in scroll-like effects from gilt cleff ornaments, is a frieze of white, lined similar to a piece of music, and dotted with black notes, doors and windows may be likewise trimmed, as also pedestals, columns, chandeliers, etc. A ceiling canopied in these suggestive musical scarfs is wonderfully effective, and is not so expensive as common bunting or paper stamped in the proper way serve the purpose as well as finer material. No floral adornment is needed, unless it might be a few bouquets of faintly fragrant flowers placed in classic-shaped vases, and here and there a tall palm or a tropical shrub of some sort.

All the posters are left without any distinguishing mark, but each is numbered, and on these some guessing is to be done, the visitors being presented with programs containing plank pages, and requested to name each scene and artist represented in the operatic gallery. These programs, by the way, have a cover design, which, if executed in water colors, pastel, or crayon, renders them real works of art, and genuinely beautiful and tasteful souvenirs; it represents a moonlight scene in the country, with a mockingbird—the king of feathered warblers—singing beside a brooding mate; below it the name of the guest is engraved in tinted characters, and if the evening happens to be devoted to one particular composer, a medallion of him is added as a further adornment, and the book is tied with the national colors of his native land. The musical program appears on an inside leaf, so that each may know the selections as they are played.

In an alcoved corner or at one end of the impromptu concert room, a stage of available dimensions is erected, and cleverly concealed behind draw curtains hung from a wire suspended between two gaily decorated pillars; there is a row of footlights, and in front of them the orchestra stall, the latter to consist of several instruments of the string order, or of a piano merely; preference and purse must determine this point. At the rear of the stage stands a screen, and when the performance commences, stereopticon or moving pictures are thrown upon it to illustrate the songs sung or played unaccompanied by singing. The compositions rendered may include numbers from classic, light, and comic operas, as to intersperse a little of all kinds forms a diversion to suit all tastes, and is certain to meet the favor of those present. Selections from the latest operas, those which are too new to be very familiar, are sure to arouse keen interest and give great enjoyment. Especially is this the case when the illustrations accurately accord accurately with the stage settings and scene wherein the song occurs; with a moving apparatus the action of chorus and principals can be reproduced to the life.

Illustrated songs, in the popular sense, have become somewhat tiresome since the novelty of the idea has been worn off by constant repetition, but operatic numbers thus given, are original and delightful enough to please the most fastidious and blase theater-goer, particularly if the music is interpreted sympathetically. Often artists are secured at fabulous prices to play at these private musicales, but this exclusive privilege is reserved for the elect, and others who perhaps lack the money, opportunity or inclination for such extravagant indulgence, must seek lesser stars in the professional world, or ask musical friends to contribute their talent for the delectation of their companions. Every city and town can boast an amateur organization of musicians who can be engaged for a few hours at no vast expense to the host. Six singers, three of either sex, possessing the different voices and of good quality, would be able to sing the various parts assigned in operas to the leading roles, while altogether they would form quite a pretentious chorous for a small place. The program can be so arranged that one or two soloists will be sufficient in the event of a sextet not being available for an entertainer to secure or undesirable from any standpoint.

SUGGESTIONS

WORSTED embroidery in colors trims the turnover collar of a white canvas gown. There is a conventional pattern in a solid design around the edge of the collar, and inside patterns of flowers repeating the colors of the edge.

Sailor hats for children are made in many different materials, pique, pongee, chambray and even gingham being used. The brims are covered with rows of stitching, and they have the roll that is seen in most of the season's sailors.

Always something new in the way of stocks. Some of these latest come with the stocks in pink or blue or linen color, embroidered in dots, small diamond-shaped figures, the colors outlined with black, giving them the effect of jewels. The ties are of pongee, some long, to tie in different familiar ways, and some short for bow ties.

Some of the new gloves for men are finished with a sort of endless chain of stitching. That is to say, instead of three lines of stitching, each end is rounded into the next line so that an unbroken figure is formed. Another new glove has a wrist hem fully an inch and a half in width, finished similarly on both sides so as to present a goodly apparance when the wrist is turned back.

Ferns are the chosen decoration for luncheon tables, and those should be of very fine and feathery texture. Tiny mirrors are used with the ferns, the two being so grouped as to suggest shady pools and woodland mystery. In some instances a dish of fruit is placed at one end of the table and at the other a bowl of goldfish. All these ideas are pleasing when well carried out.

This is the Way to Lift the Skirt.

For the Night Reader.

Speaking of new things, there is a French bedstead which provides for the individual who reads after going to bed or during wakeful hours in the night.

They are single iron beds, and in the top of the rather high head is set an electric light. A reading desk is attached to a bar, which crosses the head of the bedstead and can be raised above it when not in use and lowered when required. There are disadvantages to this light, which must shine in the eyes as well as on the book or paper.

Better arrangements are made in some of our big hotels. There is arranged at one side of the bed an arm with an electric light attached, which can be pulled over the bed at the will of the occupant, and is below the eyes, though quite high enough for the light to fall upon the book.

The top of the electric light globe is covered with a dark green shade, and none of the light can go up.

It isn't work that kills. It's the worry caused by having to work that increases the undertaker's bank balance.

THE QUARRELING CUPIDS.

About the sweet bag of a bee
  Two Cupids fell at odds;
And whose the pretty prize should be,
  They vow'd to ask the gods.
Which, Venus hearing, thither came,
  And for their boldness stript them;
And taking thence from each his flame
  With rods of myrtle whipt them.
Which done, to still their wanton cries,
  When quiet grown she'd seen them,
She kist and wip'd their dove-like eyes,
  And gave the bag between them.

—Robert Herrick

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting, homelike and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, South Side; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news, items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc., also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gossip's Chess Players' text book, 75 cents. Both of these books are highly recommended to beginners.

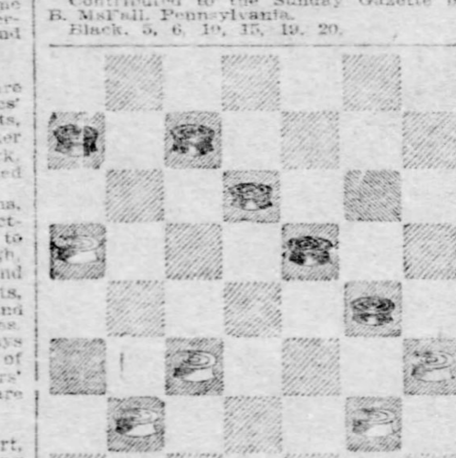
R. Atwell, noted English draughts expert, "the versatile," "the fashion plate" among British checker men, recently won the first prize in a waltzing competition. There were 100 couples and Atwell's partner was Miss E. Mathers. The pair reversed for 25 minutes, "a feat of considerable endurance."

The Hon. Henniker Heaton, M. P., for Canterbury, England, who arrived in Melbourne several weeks ago, is the bearer of a friendly challenge from Mr. Walters, one of the proprietors of the London Times. Mr. Walters is a great chess enthusiast and is anxious for Mr. Heaton to arrange a cable chess match between a team picked from the British house of commons and the Australian federal parliament. The expense would necessarily be great, but Mr. Walters proposes to subscribe $1,000, and several wealthy M. P.'s and senators are willing to assist the cable fund. The match will likely take place. The federal parliament team is suggested by Mr. Hay of the Melbourne Times to include Senators Pulsford (N. S. W.), and Clemens, Tasmania; Sir Malcolm McEacharn, Messrs. Fisher, Thomas and Conroy, M. P., from Victoria.

PROBLEM 66.

Contributed to the Sunday Gazette by Mr. B. McFall, Pennsylvania.

Black. 5, 6, 10, 15, 19, 20.



White 13, 22, 24, 25, 27, 28.
White plays and draws.

SOLUTION 61—MR. WRAY.

Black 1, 3, 16, king 18.
White 7, 10, 21, 30, king 6.

16-20a	18-15	15-6	8-10	3-10	10-14	1-6
6-9	9-14	7-2	14-7	30-26	2-7	7-2

(a) 18-15, 7-2, 16-20, 2-7, 20-24, 6-2, W. W.; or 18-22, 6-9, 16-20, 7-2, 20-24, 10-6, W. W.

SOLUTION 68—MR. DENVIR.

Black 7, 14, 15, 20, king 31.
White 16, 23, 24, 27, 32.

31-26	14-18	23-19	10-14	28-24
23-19	11-7	7-2	7-10	B. wins
7-10	26-23	19-28	15-19	
16-11	10-16	2-7	10-17	

Variation 1.

7-2	10-17	14-17	23-27a	16-20
23-16	19-28	18-27	31-26	24-19
2-7	17-14	17-26	27-20	32-28
10-14	18-22	27-31	26-23	[illegible]
7-10	27-23	26-23	20-16	B. wins
16-19	15-18	20-24	28-24	

(a) If 32-27, then 31-26 wins.

PROBLEM 67.

Contributed to the Sunday Gazette by Mr. B. McFall, Pennsylvania.

Black 6, 8, 10, 18, 19, 23.

White 13, 15, 17, 21, 26, 27.
White plays and draws.

An "Old Fourteenth" game offered as a correction of a "Drummond Line" by Mr. B. McFall, Pennsylvania.

11-15	17-13	9-15	30-26	2-6	20-16
23-19	15-18	24-20	6-10	23-14	10-28
8-11	22-16	8-11	26-23	b16-19	25-22
22-17	11-18	28-24	14-17	32-28	11-27
4-8	29-25	1-6	21-14	*19-23	18-2
26-22	10-15	26-22	10-26	27-18	
a9-14	19-10	12-16	31-22	6-10	Drawn

(a) Given as a loss by Drummond.
(b) I offer this to draw and correct Drummond, who played 6-10.

Variation 1.

22-17	3-10	27-24	26-30	6-2	15-19
19-28	17-14	18-23	16-7	14-17	10-14
25-21	10-17	24-19	6-10	2-6	17-22
7-10	21-14	23-26	14-9	10-15	13-9
14-7	15-18	19-16	5-14	6-10	19-23

Drawn.
Respectfully, B. McFall, Stockdale, Pa.

THE "SINGLE CORNER" GAME.

The following interesting and critical analysis was recently printed in The Leeds Weekly Mercury Supplement, contributed by Messrs. J. H. Berry and A. H. Heidle, and offered as a correction of a game of Richmond's "Single Corner," 50 cent treatise recently issued:

11-15	16-20	8-15	8-15	2-6	10-14
22-18	28-24	18-11	18-11	23-19	19-16
15-22	5-9	3-8	10-15	14-18	6-15
25-18	25-22	23-18	26-23	11-7	b7-11
12-16	a10-14	14-23	9-14	18-23	Position
20-25	19-15	27-18	30-25	7-3	
9-13	7-10	20-27	6-10	23-26	
24-19	15-11	31-24	32-28	3-7	

(a) "10-14 here loses, and illustrates the importance of playing the right move at the beginning as well as at the finish of a game."—J. D. Richmond (Note "(c)," page 17, "Single Corner" Book.

(b) The diagram illustrates the position at this stage, which occurs at 13th move of the play accompanying the diagram on Page 19 of "Richmond's Single Corner;" 14-17 is there given, and white wins, the play being credited to Mr. F. Thirkell.

The following is offered to draw:

c 1-5	(2)28-24	12-19	6-9	23-14	14-9
11-9	31-27	10-6	28-32	25-22	1-5
5-14	24-19	24-27	9-18	14-9	9-6
24-19	27-24	6-1	27-23	21-17	5-9
4-8	19-16	19-24	18-27	9-5	Drawn
(1)19-15	8-12	1-6	32-23	17-14	
d26-31	(3)15-10	24-28	22-18	5-1	

(c) The correcting move. A prize of 5s. was offered to anyone who can succeed in demonstrating a sound white win after this move is made.

(d) 8-12 loses, thus—8-12, 26-24 (e) 12-16, 24-19, 16-23, 22-18, etc. White wins.

(e) 26-31, 15-10, etc. White wins.

Variation 1.

19-16	16-11	11-7	7-2	2-6	6-9
8-12	12-16	26-31	31-26	26-17	Drawn

Variation 2.

15-10	6-1	f6-10	15-18	27-23
8-11	31-26	15-18	17-22	29-25
10-6	1-6	g10-15	18-27	23-26
11-15	26-17	18-23	22-29	Drawn

(f) 6-9 loses by 15-18, etc. Black winning by first position.

(g) If 28-24, 18-23, 24-20, 23-26, 20-16, 26-30, 10-15, 14-18 drawn.

Variation 3.

16-11	18-23	15-10	19-23	22-18
14-18	22-18	23-25	18-14	30-25
11-7	24-19	25-22	26-30	Drawn

Among the Players.

The ranks of the local fraternity were invaded a few days ago; John Mulholland answered the summons and passed to eternity. Mr. Mulholland for a long time was one of the game's staunchest supporters, an antagonist worthy any foeman. In old days at "Headquarters" this companionable gentleman was a regular visitor and his chief delight was in demonstrating to the novice the beauties of various positions. The late J. P. Reed never missed an opportunity to have a game with Mr. Mulholland, and he found it good practice.

H. Reynolds, the boy who defeated Freedman in their match at New York recently, engaged 20 boards, 19 at checkers and one at chess, in simultaneous play at the New York and New Haven Railway Christian association rooms, winning all the games. He later contested one blindfold game against others consulting, which he also won.

A good story on Richard Jordan runs as follows: An expert was hurrying out to a provincial town lately to have a shy at Jordan, and he got the tip that if he took the board at the bottom of the table he would be an easy game, as the champion always thought that only a novice took up that position. The expert's expectations were realized and he had the only win that evening, but when Jordan tackled him again and again he was a marked man and he got no more wins.

After a worthless old horse dies the owner begins to tell of the hundreds of dollars he refused for him.

"FOOLS RUSH IN . . . . ."

By CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE.

One fool sailed westward till he found a world;
One found new worlds within the mind of man:
The cynics called Columbus charlatan
And burned Giordano Bruno! . . . Who unfurled
The heavens like a scroll, that man might KNOW,
But foolish Galileo? . . . Who began
Our new free art and thought and social plan,
But that poor outcast crazy fool, Rousseau?

There is one toast the future ages drink
Standing!—To those who dare, rush in, and die!—
Those who defy all rights and break all rules,
Who fight impossible battles, and who think
True thoughts—at whom with one accord we cry,
"The fools, the fools, the fools!"—GOD BLESS THE FOOLS!

—Harper's Magazine.

LONDON LANDLADIES FORM A TRUST

Boarding-House Combine Will Make Coronation Visitors Pay Heavy Tribute.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 14.—Americans in London for the coronation have discovered that Bloomsbury has its boarding-house trust with a Pierpont Morgan in petticoats to engineer it. Most of the folk of modest means from the United States who come to London every summer find temporary lodgings in this central district around the British museum, where ordinarily one can get board, room and attendance at reasonable enough prices. But this year the Bloomsbury landladies, like every other class of purveyors in London, are on the make. They have got together and agreed to double their prices for coronation week, and to boost them considerably for the rest of the season. Concessions will be made to people already in residence, but against transients the combination stands.

There will be no underbidding. If Mrs. Jones in Blank street charges two guineas a week she does so in the knowledge that her next-door neighbor, Mrs. Smith, will do likewise. The combinations have been arranged in friendly conversations over afternoon tea, perhaps, but they have none the less taken definite shape in anticipation of the unusual demand.

A Mrs. K. M. Mason is the boarding-house magnate who has engineered the Bloomsbury trust. She herself controls five of the largest houses. These she has absorbed, one after the other, and is just about to take a sixth establishment for the increased business of coronation time. Mrs. Mason's houses are the most expensive in Bloomsbury. Her market basket is the largest. She has no difficulty in intimidating the green grocer and his friend the butcher. These tradesmen will not raise their prices on Mrs. Mason, for any such little matter as the crowning of King Edward. At the time of the diamond jubilee Mrs. Mason's little trust was just beginning to develop, so this is the first opportunity she has had of testing the business value of her syndicate in the rush of a great celebration.

The rank and file of tourist Americans now in London are to be found in Bloomsbury. The historic neighborhood of Becky Sharp has sheltered the same kind of people for many years and is annually turned into a place where "American" is the speech more frequently heard than English. "Will you have ale, madam?" the inevitable question in the Bloomsbury boarding-house, never loses its power to shock the teetotal Yankee school teacher on her first trip over. The absence of butter, except with the cheese, is always mysteriously strange to the American tourist. Cold toast is venomous. Vegetables all served on the plate with one's meat appear motley. The tipping system is incomprehensible. Dessert is not dessert, but fruit, and people ask for the "sweet" if tart or pudding is desired. Moreover, once in hand, the sweet must be eaten with a spoon and fork both. Etiquette on this point is stern.

Although no part of the Bloomsbury district can now be said to be fashionable there are echoes of what has been in such spots as Russell and Bedford squares. Rich city people inhabit these once really exclusive places and city people object on principle to being near neighbors to the boarding-house. So the best of these are relegated to Montague street, nearby to Bedford place, Upper Bedford place, Guildford street, and so on down.

Forbidden.

Count Tolstoy's portrait is forbidden by the Russian police to be exhibited by art dealers and booksellers. All postal cards bearing his picture have been confiscated.

First Spinster—What do you think the coming man will be like?

Second Spinster (wearily)—Oh, I don't know. I don't believe he's coming. I have given up looking for him.

KING AND POPE USE OUR SNUFF

Further evidence of the Americanization of England is recorded in a dainty volume, "A Pinch of Snuff," about to be issued by Lewis, Scribner & Co., of New York, in which it is noted that the costly snuff boxes which are to be a feature of the coronation of King Edward will be filled with American snuff if the limited supply available is equal to the demand. It seems that the king, who is already a past master in the gentle art of snuff taking, and whose example is reviving its use in fashionable circles, has discovered that the finest snuff in the world is produced in America.

This snuff is made from a particular kind of perique tobacco which is grown only in two parishes of the state of Louisiana. This perique snuff is practically unknown in America, all of it being taken by the fashionable European trade. It is supplied regularly to Pope Leo, King Edward, Emperor William, the sultan of Turkey and other crowned heads.

As the members of the court circles of Europe are faithful imitators of the throne the increase in the fashionable use of snuff will contribute directly to the prosperity of at least one section of the United States.

Explained.

"They say the first year of married life is the hardest of all."

"Well, why not? They see so much of each other!"—Smart Set.

Spring Madness.

"The willows are all golden now,
And grief is past and olden now;
To the wild heart
There comes a start
Will help it and embolden now.

"The streets are full of gladness now—
Forget their look of sadness now;
To every door,
Hailed as of yore,
Comes back the old spring madness now."

—Bliss Carman in "Ainslee's."

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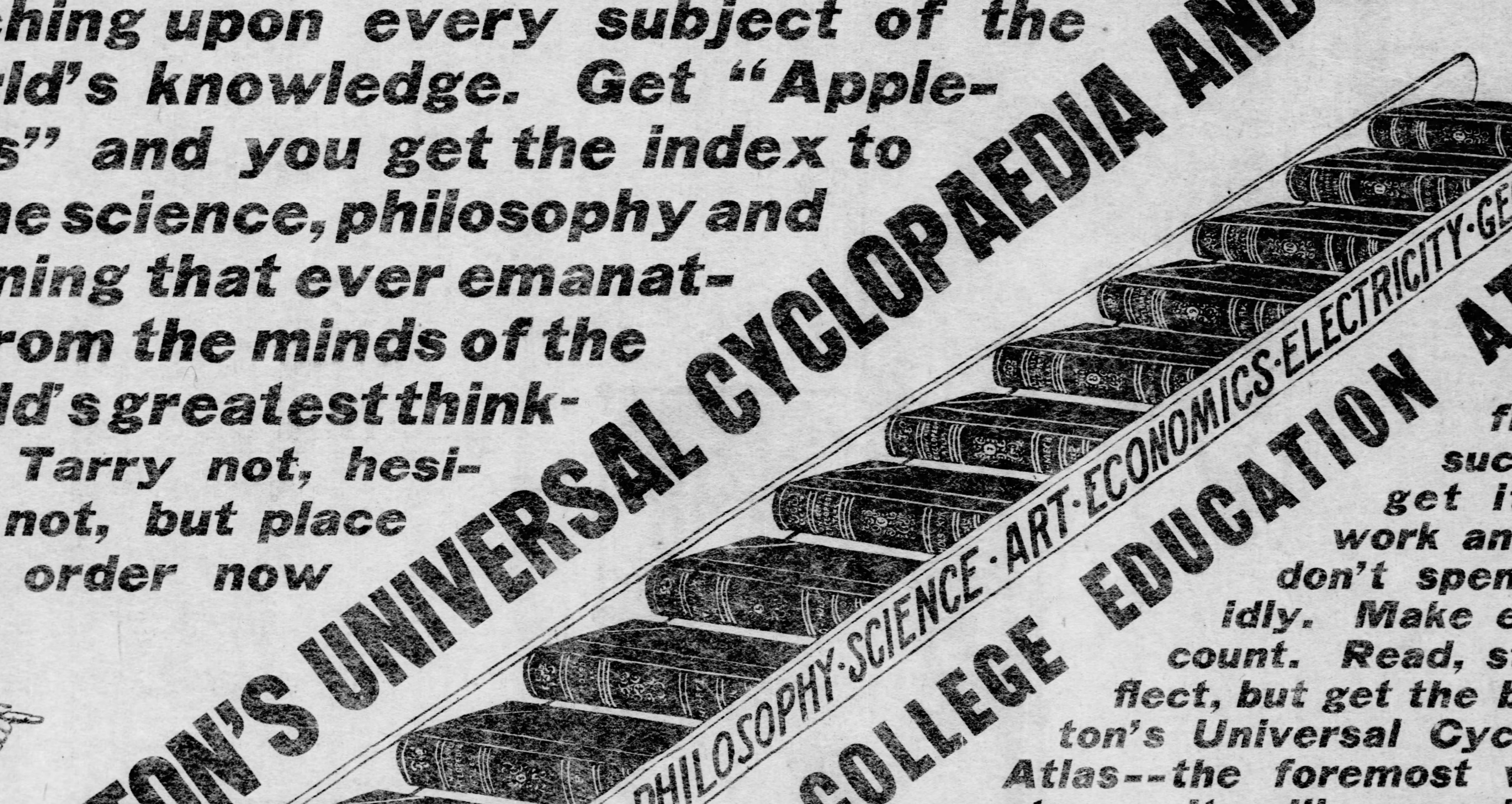

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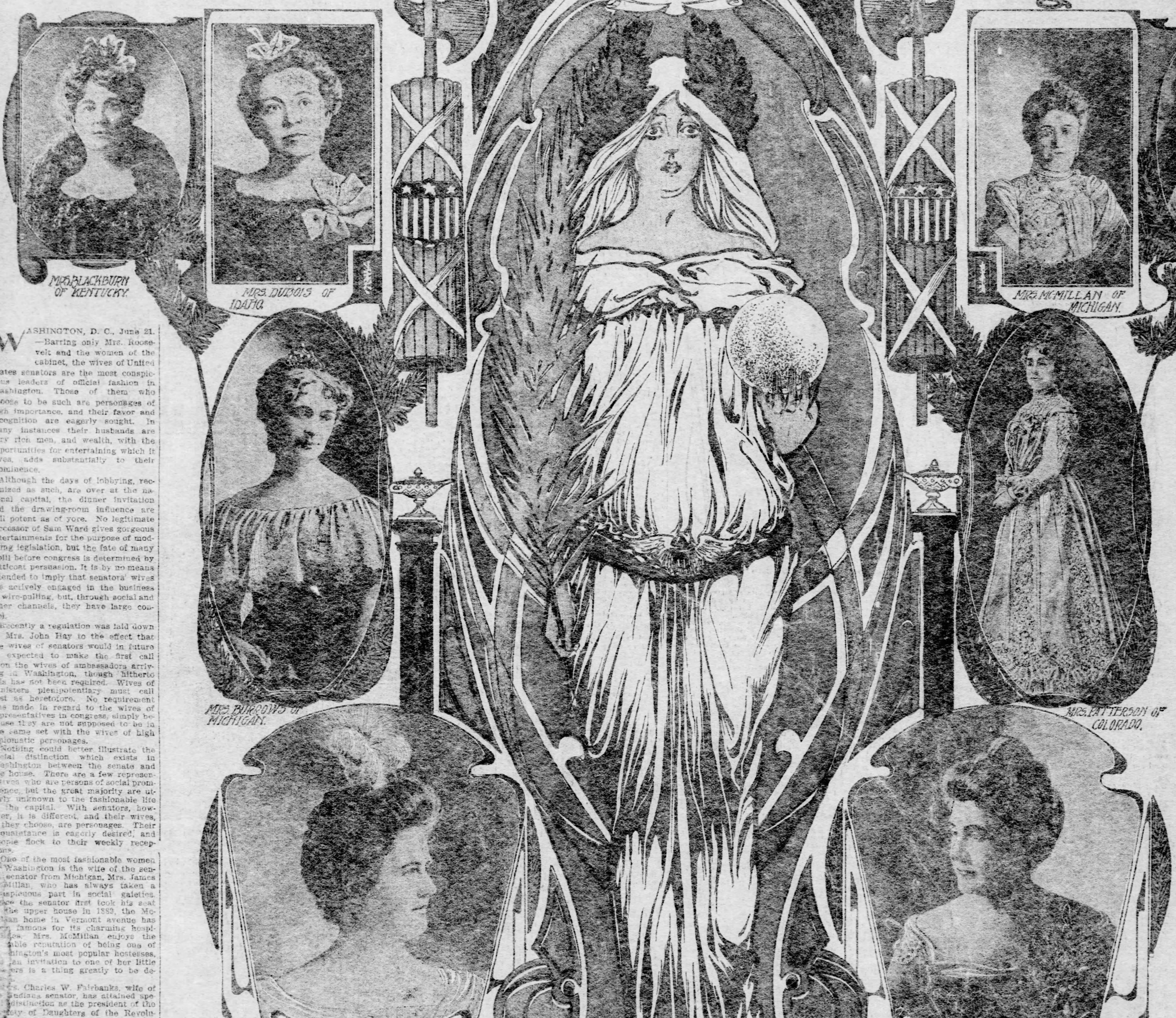
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
MAGAZINE SECTION
SUNDAY JUNE 22, 1902.

SENATORS' WIVES — THEY ARE A POWER

Leaders of Official Fashion — Their Influence Upon Legislation.

BY RENÉ BACHE



MRS. BLACKBURN OF KENTUCKY.
MRS. DUBOIS OF IDAHO.
MRS. McMILLAN OF MICHIGAN.
MRS. TURNER OF WASHINGTON STATE.
MRS. BURROWS OF MICHIGAN.
MRS. PATTERSON OF COLORADO.
MRS. FORAKER OF OHIO.
MRS. ELKINS OF WEST VIRGINIA.
ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21.—Barring only Mrs. Roosevelt and the women of the cabinet, the wives of United States senators are the most conspicuous leaders of official fashion in Washington. Those of them who choose to be such are personages of high importance, and their favor and recognition are eagerly sought. In many instances their husbands are very rich men, and wealth, with the opportunities for entertaining which it gives, adds substantially to their prominence.

Although the days of lobbying, recognized as such, are over at the national capital, the dinner invitation and the drawing-room influence are still potent as of yore. No legitimate successor of Sam Ward gives gorgeous entertainments for the purpose of modifying legislation, but the fate of many a bill before congress is determined by petticoat persuasion. It is by no means intended to imply that senators' wives are actively engaged in the business of wire-pulling, but, through social and other channels, they have large control.

Recently a regulation was laid down by Mrs. John Hay to the effect that the wives of senators would in future be expected to make the first call upon the wives of ambassadors arriving in Washington, though hitherto this has not been required. Wives of ministers plenipotentiary must call first as heretofore. No requirement was made in regard to the wives of representatives in congress, simply because they are not supposed to be in the same set with the wives of high diplomatic personages.

Nothing could better illustrate the social distinction which exists in Washington between the senate and the house. There are a few representatives who are persons of social prominence, but the great majority are utterly unknown to the fashionable life of the capital. With senators, however, it is different, and their wives, if they choose, are personages. Their acquaintance is eagerly desired, and people flock to their weekly receptions.

One of the most fashionable women in Washington is the wife of the senior senator from Michigan, Mrs. James McMillan, who has always taken a conspicuous part in social gaieties. Since the senator first took his seat in the upper house in 1889, the McMillan home in Vermont avenue has been famous for its charming hospitalities. Mrs. McMillan enjoys the enviable reputation of being one of Washington's most popular hostesses, and an invitation to one of her little dinners is a thing greatly to be desired.

Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, wife of the Indiana senator, has attained special distinction as the president of the Society of Daughters of the Revolution. She is one of the most popular women in official circles, and her palatial home on the corner of Massachusetts avenue and Eighteenth street is one of the most pleasant houses in Washington to visit. The Fairbankses hail from Indianapolis.

Mrs. Stephen Benton Elkins, a daughter of ex-Senator Davis of West Virginia, is the wife of one of the most popular men in the upper house. She is one of the most fashionable women in Washington, where she has lived for many years, and entertains magnificently, being noted for her hospitality both at home on K street and at Elkins, in West Virginia. Her husband has been a senator since 1894, having previously occupied the position of secretary of war under President Harrison, while before that he was a member of the lower house for two terms.

Mrs. Joseph Benson Foraker is a notably handsome and distinguished looking woman. The wife of the senior senator from Ohio, she enjoys an important and influential position in Washington, and her big yellow house on the corner of Sixteenth and P streets is a center of social attraction. Her daughters are very popular in society here.

The wife of Senator Julius C. Burrows of Michigan is another notable Washington hostess. Though her husband was only elected to the senate in 1895, he had previously served for a number of years in the house of representatives, and so she is looked upon as quite an "old Washingtonian," as the phrase is, in this town of kaleidoscopic changes. The Burrowses come from Kalamazoo, and they occupy a very handsome house at 1404 Massachusetts avenue.

Mrs. Joseph C. S. Blackburn is the bride of the senate, having been married to the Kentucky senator only a few months ago. She was a very attractive young widow at the time of her marriage and had been for several years a resident of Washington. Oddly enough, her first husband also was named Blackburn, though, so far as she knows, he was not related in any way to her present husband. The Washington home of the Blackburns is at 2012 Hillyer place.

The wife of the junior senator from Idaho, Mrs. Fred T. Dubois, is a charming young woman with a hobby. She is an enthusiast in kindergarten work, having taken up the study before her marriage. Mrs. Dubois has apartments at the Loudoun, and amid her manifold social duties she has found time to give a series of elaborate entertainments for kindergarten teachers.

Another popular senator's wife is Mrs. George Turner, who comes from Spokane, Wash. She has been in Washington since 1897, when her husband took his seat in the upper house, and has made many warm friends and admirers. They occupy apartments at the Portland.

Mrs. Thomas M. Patterson is the latest addition to the senatorial set. She is the wife of the junior senator from Colorado, and she and her husband have apartments at the Shoreham. Mrs. Patterson is much interested in charitable affairs, and a special hobby of hers is the beautifying of schoolrooms as a means of education. For many years she has been well known in Denver as an earnest helper in practical philanthropic work.

These are only a few of the more conspicuous women in the senatorial set—a social circle which may be regarded as a set within a set in Washington society, dominating by its influence a wide social sphere, and comprising a number of charming and intellectual women.

Animals as Criminals

Butterfly Is a Drunkard, Bees Are Brigands, Ants Engage in Riots and Birds in Every Crime From Murder Down.

ANYONE who has had experience in the care and rearing of animals knows that their dispositions differ in the most marked manner. A litter of, say, puppies, develop each one of them, its own individual character—good, bad, or indifferent, as the case may be. One or two of them, perhaps, emerge from puppyhood with pronounced criminal tastes.

It is held, by some authorities, that the animal criminal may be developed on quite the same lines as the human criminal, that is to say, by heredity and the like. Consequently it has been found desirable to revise to a considerable extent the old proverbial philosophy which held up members of the animal creation as unchangeable types and patterns of all the virtues.

Indeed it might be said that the catalogue of animal depravity bears a curious analogy to the vices hitherto regarded as strictly human.

Intemperance.

The taste for alcohol, for instance, is not so exclusively confined to man as is thought. The guilty schoolboy who has been taken to task for molesting the innocent butterfly will no doubt be vastly relieved to learn that this same specious insect is addicted to drink. Butterflies in a state of freedom have been found in the vicinity of spirituous liquors—of which they had drunk, not wisely, but too well—in a state of utter stupefaction.

Further investigations have brought to light the fact that the private life of the male butterfly will not bear too close a scrutiny on the score of sobriety. He shows a decided preference for those flowers which contain alcoholic juices, and will indulge in this pernicious dissipation till his senses fail him, and he sleeps the heavy sleep of drunkenness.

It is due, however, to the female butterfly to state that she holds decorously aloof from these debasing orgies.

Bees are also known to give way to intemperate habits.

Brigands and Thieves.

But a far more serious indictment—nothing less than daylight robbery and theft—is laid to the charge of the busy bee. Cases of ordinary theft are, of course, common enough amongst animals. Cats are notoriously unreliable in this respect, and no amount of correction will cure certain dogs of dishonest practices. But for pure unadulterated, organized brigandage it would be difficult to match the exploits of a certain class of ne'er-do-wells in the bee-world, who, by their evil ways, are a constant menace and disgrace to their well-disposed neighbors.

Too lazy to work themselves, it is the custom of these hooligans to band themselves together to storm the well-stocked hives of their industrious neighbors, kill the sentinels, then plunder and carry off the honey and provisions. Sad to relate, there is never a dearth of recruits for these recreant hordes. The fame of their exploits soon spreads abroad till each such band becomes the center of attraction for all the reprobates and abandoned characters in its immediate neighborhood, and terrorism becomes the order of the day.

There is also another variety of bees—the Sphecodes—who live exclusively on plunder. They should not, however, be confounded with the foregoing, whose evil habits alone have made criminals of them.

Insubordination and Revenge.

When the generally well-behaved and exemplary classes of the animal community give way to excesses of this kind, small wonder it is to learn that other creatures are not free from a criminal taint. An eminent veterinary surgeon has said that, in every regiment of cavalry, refractory horses will be found who rebel against discipline, and let no opportunity escape them of doing harm either to man or to their own fellows. Similarly, a number of horses will put their heads together in a field and show signs of disaffection by eating less than usual and resisting all attempts to be saddled and harnessed. They will even chase, bite, and kick their attendants.

Quite recently, a strange instance of revenge on the part of a horse was reported. After being unharnessed by the driver, the horse suddenly bolted. He allowed himself to be caught, however, and led back quietly till, catching sight of his driver, he suddenly rushed at him, seized him in his teeth, and, dashing the man to the ground, deliberately rolled on him. The man was saved from being crushed to death only by the promptitude of the bystanders, who, nevertheless, experienced the greatest difficulty in dragging the horse away from his victim. The reason assigned for this murderous assault was the cruelty of the driver himself to the animal on many occasions.

Instances of strikes are not unknown among animals. Perhaps the most remarkable case on record is that of that species of black ants which keeps other ants as slaves. Sometimes these yellow slaves rebel against the black community, and refuse to work for them any longer. Then a series of riots ensue, or perhaps a pitched battle.

If the yellows come out victorious they make off and found a colony of their own. If, on the contrary, their black masters prove too powerful for them, they are forced back again to their old position of bond slaves.

Rabbits also show a disposition to periodical strikes against their fellows. They get discontented with their lot, stop work, and in other ways grow troublesome.

This refers, of course, mainly to the laboring class of the community, to which is left the major share of excavating and digging in the burrows.

Cruelties of Birds.

But perhaps the most callous form of strike is that displayed by birds. Sometimes the females of a particular specie abandon their nests in a body and allow their eggs to become cold. All efforts of remonstrance and persuasion on the part of the males then become useless. They refuse to return to their nests, and, perhaps, combine to drive off the males, who are, very naturally, much upset by their heartless proceeding.

Stories of the vices of birds may be multiplied indefinitely, and over a fairly wide area. Amongst others, jealously may be mentioned. One stork will slay another for being too forward in his attentions to his particular spouse. Partridges dearly love their offspring, but jealously of their neighbors is so pronounced that they will often kill each other's young. Parrots have been seen to attack their companions and crush their skulls by repeated blows from their beaks.

It is well always to remember, however, that these feuds are for the most part confined to the one sex. A male will never attack a female, though it sometimes happens that the female attacks the male.

Infanticide is a crime all too frequent amongst animals. Females there are among all species who refuse to rear their offspring, and who either desert or kill them, in order to be rid of a troublesome duty.

Murder, as the outcome of envy, hatred, and all uncharitableness, is distributed well over the whole of the animal creation, totally irrespective of those carnivorous species who live on prey. Thus the cup of animal iniquity is fairly full, and, curiously enough, follows closely in the lines of human crime.

MRS. FAIRBANKS OF INDIANA.

Live Bait Casting for Bass.

From Country Life in America.

The style of angling, the most fascinating is, probably, that known as bait casting. This consists of casting a live or an artificial bait to as great a distance as one's skill allows and then retrieving it by winding up the reel. In fly casting the work is done to a larger extent by the elasticity of the rod. In casting with live bait, on the contrary, the length of the cast is determined by the running qualities of the reel and the ability of the angler to take advantage of these as much as possible, without letting the line overrun. It is better by far to watch someone actually making casts than to rely on written instructions, but if so situated that you must go out alone on your first attempt, try it somewhat after this method: Wind in line until the bait touches the tip, take your rod in the right hand, grasping the grip with the fingers and allowing your right thumb to rest lightly on the barrel of the reel; swing your rod away and backward from you, with tip pointing downward; swing around the rod in a half-circle, in front of you and upwards; start slow, increasing the rapidity of the action toward its close. When the rod point has described a half-circle and points upward and slightly in front of your left shoulder, release most of the pressure on your reel and let the line go. The momentum of the rod and the weight of the minnow, or whatever bait you are casting with, will do the rest. The bait will leave the rod tip in a parabolic curve, carrying the line with it, and fall more or less gracefully on the water, at a distance from you, determined by the amount of skill you have shown in the operation. If you have kept too much pressure on the reel the length of your cast will be shortened; if you have let it revolve too freely the spool will spin around faster than the bait travels, and the result will be that the line will be wound up in an opposite direction on the reel—this is known as back lashing—and will create a beautiful snarl. The whole art of bait casting lies in releasing the line when the rod tip is in the proper position, and so regulate the pressure with your thumb on the spool, that the reel will unwind just as fast as the bait travels, not too slow so that it retards it, and not too fast so that it snarls. It sounds easy, and after a little practice, you will find that it is, and you will also find that there is more fun in catching five fish by this method than twice the number by trolling. After the bait has touched the water, let it stay for a couple of seconds; then slowly reel it in towards you, as to attract any fish that may be lying in your vicinity.

The Moon and Thunderstorms.

A connection between thunderstorms and the moon's phases is now claimed by meteorologists. Some months ago a greater frequency of such storms at new moon than at full moon was noticed in the records at Greenwich for 13 years, and from other inquiry it appears that Madrid observations for 20 years, give similar evidence. The Spanish records show 29 per cent of the thunderstorms near new moon, 22.8 near first quarter, 21.8 near full moon, and 26.4 near last quarter.

The man who never bought a share of stock on speculation has missed a lot of excitement, possibly, but he is probably richer than he would be otherwise.

Corsets, Ancient and Modern.

THE VERY LATEST

NO. 1—THE KANGAROO.

This gives the muchly desired kangaroo shape more effectively than any other model. The body is entirely of rubber and is attached to a girdle to support the busts. The attachments are also of rubber. Fashionable women wear this corset for golf, lawn tenis, fencing and gymnasium work. They are suited for any exercise where absolute freedom of body is desired.

NO. 2.—THE BUSTLESS.

A very Frenchy style. Also gives the kangaroo. Very extra long over hips and entirely bustless. It is very close over the abdomen and rather a revelation to the feminine eye. From the waist up the wearer is unrestricted.

NO. 3.—LA MILITAIRE. (Back View.)

Its special features are not found in any other corsets. It tends to lower the bust, lengthen the waist and reduce the large abdomen so abhorrent to women. Its salient points are the elastic gores over the hips, French piece under the arms, with no steel under the arms to break. Lacing is put in where laces are needed—each front of front steels. No restriction of stomach and across the diaphragm is allowed by this model. It gives ample room and freedom for easy, deep and natural expansion of lungs, even when laced very close. It opposes anything which constricts or retards a thorough inflation of the lungs. The carriage of figure at first seems uncomfortable, but with its influence it induces the habit unconsciously. It improves, strengthens and vitalizes the life giving development of all womanhood. With this corset you can breathe. Breathe deep and breathe right.

NO. 4—CADET GIRL.

One of the most popular low-priced corsets on the market. Suitable for golf, school or office work. While strong, soft and durable it is absolutely free at the pit of the stomach. The marvel is that with the material embodied, curves and lines possessed, the price places it within the reach of the ordinary everyday worker.

NO. 5—PARFAIT MERVEILLE.

As the name signifies, a perfect marvel. For long figures. Long over the hips, and while low in the bust it gives bust proper support and will make the stout figure appear slim and graceful. This is a corset which will many times cause a tailor to take the skirt in about the hips from three to five inches in both length and breadth.

CORSETS were known at the time of Homer. With the ancient Persians they were an indispensable article of toilet. The corset, under one name or another, has been known in nearly all parts of the world from the earliest period. In many countries it has been worn by men as well as women, and always for the same purpose—to improve the figure. The ancient Circassian women wore a corset of leather, with plates of wood placed upon the chest to prevent its expansion. The women of ancient Greece and Rome encased their bodies in tightly-drawn girdles, and the early writers of those days often speak of them.

Ovid was the father of fashion writers, and in one of his works, of which only a fragment remains, gives the women of his time minute directions for enhancing the beauty of their forms by artful devices.

The word corset first appeared, in the French language, about the end of the fourteenth century. It was applied to a waist made to fit the body exactly, fastened by lacing in front and back. The name indicated either an under or outer waist, and was common to such garments, whether worn by women or men.

Catherine de Medici adopted 13 inches as the standard of elegance in waist measurements. Her example led to the extreme compression that has ever since seemed inseparable from the corset.

In the period of the American revolution men wore corsets as generally as women and the valets of "dandies" of the day were breathless after they had laced their masters as tightly as their strength permitted—and fashion demanded.

Cuts in the papers of the time show these dandies with waists so small that their hands could almost encircle them. The fashion was never in favor among the sturdy Americans, although a few of the ultra fashionable men adopted it. The development of the corset can be divided into five periods.

Five Periods of Lacing.

The first period is that of antiquity—of the girdles or fascia worn by the Greek and Roman women.

The second period comprises the first centuries of the French monarchy, or a great part of the middle ages, during which women's costumes presented nothing of a fixed nature which was comparable to corsets. It was a period of transition, which partook both of that which preceded it and of that which followed, partly by the abandonment of the Roman fascia and partly by the adoption of garments fitting close to the body.

The third period, which includes the latter part of the middle ages and the beginning of the Renaissance, is marked by the general adoption of closely fitting gowns which took the place now occupied by the corsets.

The fourth period stretched from the middle of the sixteenth century to the end of the eighteenth century, and was marked by the use of the corps baleines, a sort of breastplate.

Lastly, the fifth period is that of the corset as known now, with slight modifications.

Fashionable corsets of today conform to hygienic principles more closely than ever before in the history of the garment since its first girdlike simplicity. Attention is given to every natural curve and line, so that the various organs are retained in their proper positions, instead of being squeezed up or down, as formerly. The successful corsetierre nowadays directs her efforts to support the figure in the correct place, rather than to force it into an unnatural and distorted form. The straight front corset properly fitted will in time almost compel the wearer to stand properly with spinal column and hip muscles held as designed by nature. It likewise permits freedom of lung expansion and leaves the internal organs uncompressed. The curving of the side seams and the short cut over the hips allow ease of movement, and the perfect fitting to the peculiarities of every variety of form makes flexibility an easy acquirement.

An Essentiality of Fashion.

But to return to the corset of the present time. Your typical American woman this summer must be a creature of culture and grace. She must have long lines, tall, willowy and lithe. The big athletic girl has a condition and not a theory confronting her upon her going away for the summer. Fashion has set the style and she must conform herself to it. Think of her dismay when she views her big, strong athletic figure. She is all very charming, yet a little too robust.

This is where the progressive corset makers step in a kindly providence to her distress. They have looked ahead while she has been lying idle all winter and forseeen her needs for doing athletic stunts this summer. Their latest models will both correct and relieve her.

The new figure calls for the straight front, but not the extreme straight front of a year ago. It also demands the low bust, but not so low that it has the effect of spilling over the flat abdomen with only the slightest suggestion of a hip, and a waist which is long and gracefully tapering. The new corsets provide these requirements. They are all made very long from the waist line down, a feature of construction both new and novel.

The chief cause of sorrow of the athletic girl is her too generous hips. There are corsets made especially for her. They reduce the hips much or little. If her waist measures 26 they can have it measure 23. All this does not mean increasing her fine, vigorous, strong figure in a vise-like corset. The new corsets are anything but the oldtime straight-jacket affair. They are comfortable and make breathing a matter of ease. They do not restrict the figure or unhygienically restrain.

They assist rather than prevent women from standing the way they should. With all their corrective features they give women the figure that fashion has decreed.

There is one, a patented corset, which has more than its share of good features. It is a straight front model which reduces the abdomen in an entirely original way. It does so by a really clever arrangement of pleats and straps which are so adjusted that they not only reduce the abdomen, but support it and aid in carrying its weight.

It has hip extension pieces, too, which keep down the flesh of the hips, preventing also any ridge of fat where the corset ends. This corset is known as the self-reducing, and, though designed purposely to meet the needs of the stout woman, it is an excellent corset for the athletic girl.

The Uses of a Side-Lacer.

A corset which laces at the sides is another good model for the young woman whose abdomen is not as flat as the fashionable shape demands. From the waist line up it is made loose and comfortable, while from the waist line down it is a satisfactory abdominal supporter. The lower part of the corset is soft and laces at each side. The abdomen is reduced by tightening the laces. Much care must be taken in putting on this corset if the desired result is to be obtained.

In adjusting it the corset lacings at the sides must be left perfectly loose until the corset is not only well pulled down to the waist line, but laced at the back. Then, after this is done, lace the sides. When the corset is new this must be done every time it is put on if the proper curve at the waist line is to be produced, as well as the abdomen reduced. After the corset has been worn some time the sides will need to be laced only three or four times a week.

So carefully are the new corsets for women constructed that the long-waged war between the physician and the corset is nearing its close.

The corset manufacturer now makes a study of anatomy and the new corsets are built on the lines of nature.

The following statements are facts about a fashionable corset: It does not press on the bust or abdomen. It holds the figure back and throws the shoulders in a straight line. It does not compress the ribs. It allows the muscles of the stomach every ease of movement.

These are some of the points guaranteed by the makers of a new corset for stout women. It is an erect form model, which means that it is built on nature's lines. It is purposely made for stout women, and has shape seams running around the body from the armpit to the bottom of the front steel. Though it is a very low corset, yet it supports the bust.

The invisible corset lacings are also new. Stout women who have uncomplainingly borne marks of the old-fashioned corsets on their tender flesh will be the greater gainers in comfort through the invisible corset lacing, which does not at any point touch the wearer. Another advantage is that with it women may be positively certain that there will be no unsightly marks observable.

So much of an art has corset-making become that there are not only corsets now for every type of figure, and corsets to correct all defects of figure, but there is entirely a new way of buying corsets.

Corsets as Important as Gowns.

Many fashionable women nowadays buy their corsets as they do their gowns.

They first select the material, which is shown them in the piece, and then the trimmings. After this the question of bone is discussed relative to the requirements of the figure. There are different thicknesses of bone for different shaped figures. Then the corsetmaker studies carefully the lines of the woman's figure. Whatever she needs to perfect her shape the made-to-order corset supplies. It is fitted as many times as a made-to-order gown.

French coutille still holds its own as the favorite material for the every-day corset. Batiste is much used, and a silk and linen fabric in dainty colors are attractive designs. Corsets of brocaded silk are in demand, as always, for dress occasions. Satin and brocaded corsets frequently have gold clasps and a gold front steel.

There is no sensible woman living who does not appreciate that the most necessary article of her dress is her corset.

The corset guaranteed never to stretch appeals to her.

It is one of the favorite corset models of the year. And not only does it give the new shape, but it keeps it. It does not stretch. It does not have to be broken in.

This special model of corset will fit in the end just as well as it does in the beginning.

This is good news for the stout woman, as well as her slender sister. It means to both that they need not hesitate to have their very best gowns fitted over it, as it does not change its shape.

That the much neglected stout woman has not been forgotten by the corset makers this year it requires but a glance at the newest corset models of the summer to prove.

A Rose Wedding — In Green and White.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

A WEDDING reception is given upon as elaborate a scale as means will allow, and the social standing of the bride calls for; but the time of the year, the particular style of arranging and conducting an affair of the kind is largely a matter of personal taste and governed to a certain extent by the date of the bridal day and the ceremonies attending it.

In this country all seasons are considered suitable for marriages except Lent, but some months, such as June, October, December, and right around Easter, are times specially favored by lovers, it seems, for entering the hymeneal state. Against May, however, there exists a superstitious prejudice which doubtless descended from our ancient pagan ancestors, and for some unaccountable reason it is regarded as an unlucky month to wed. The same ill omen attaches to marrying on Friday; any other day is said to be all right, yet a preference, both in Europe and America, is given to Wednesday as "the best day of all."

Each month has its own distinctive floral decoration which takes precedence of any other, and in different sections it varies, as do also wedding customs, fashions, etc.; but the wedding emblems remain unchanged year in and year out and are the same everywhere. This is remembered in the rose wedding, and the colors and symbols brought together in artistic combination are selected with a view to their traditional meaning upon the all important subject and with reference to the old memories which cling to their usage and endear them to romantic minds.

White for joy and green as symbolizing faith and hope form the color scheme and is one that will pass throughout all seasons and in all places as suggestive and appropriate. The rose, which is one of the fairest of flowers in form and texture, is chosen to represent the white, because of its beautiful history of love, and that it is queen of all the flowers renders its presence at a wedding all the more significant. Another advantage of the rose lies in the fact that it can be had in profusion all the year, and its fragrance is so delicate that even in close, warm rooms it scarcely ever becomes heavy or oppressive.

At the Church.

Most brides, whose marriages are followed by receptions, usually have more friends than they can conveniently entertain at home, or possibly for other reasons, therefore, it is always good taste to have the ceremony performed in public, so that those to whom the hospitality of the home is not extended, may not be entirely slighted. But notwithstanding this obligation, a church wedding is conceded to be prettiest, as the size, and facilities for fine floral embellishment, and the tendering of an elaborate musical program is much better than are obtainable at any private residence, no matter how large. However, it is a question of purely personal opinion whether the ceremony take place at home or in church.

A great deal depends upon the architecture of the interior to determine just how to decorate it artistically, but a general idea will doubtless serve for all.

If the style is Gothic, then all the pillars supporting the pointed arches are twined with ivy (marriage, fidelity, clinging affections) with drooping festoons of the same swung between them; from the center of the ceiling long ropes of it fall, and are caught by large bunches of roses to the gas fixtures on these pillars, or either to the sidewalls. Within the chancel palms (victory), of all kinds are banked, with here and there a white post bearing a basket of roses and ferns (fascination); if there be an altar, it is trimmed with these flowers, and sprays of myrtle (love), the chancel rail being done likewise.

The most striking feature of the decorations is a series of candlecrowned arches which extend from door to chancel, there terminating with a very high one, beneath which swings a great floral bell, and which is surmounted by two white hearts enclosing the words: "The Future." The first one near the door is capped in a similar manner with a bow and arrow design across which "The Past" is written in white buds. These arches rest upon white fluted columns wreathed in ivy and are lavishly garlanded in roses and vines. The arches are placed at intervals of from eight to twelve feet, according to taste, and when lighted up form a dazzling arcade, brilliant and beautiful.

Two ribbon men precede the rest, walking at either side of the aisle and drawing over the tops of the pews a broad white ribbon, which effectually prevents any confusion of people leaving their seats ahead of the party after the ceremony. Upon leaving they are last, and, wrapping the ribbon up again and permitting it to fall at the rear of the pews. The groomsmen and bridesmaids follow in couples, then the maid of honor, who walks alone, one or more little flower girls dressed in green and carrying baskets of roses, are just in front of the bride, who leans upon the arm of father, guardian, or with her mother, who is styled "matron, or dame of honor," and who may act in case the father is not present. The rear is brought up by two small pages in white court costume, who bear the train. The groom and his best man meet them at the altar rail.

To attempt designating the gowns would be superfluous, save that the bride's is unalterably white, with the regulation veil and orange blossoms, while the ladies attending her wear white over green.

Bouquets are of bride roses and myrtle.

At Home.

In the drawing room where the young couple receive the congratulations of friends a bell effect is formed above the room by using long strands of ribbon upon which are strung innumerable small myrtle bells fitted out with white bud clappers; these are carried from the chandelier to the picture molding, being there looped up into a fancy frieze held by heart designs of roses pierced by arrows. The same idea may or may not prevail in the other rooms used.

These ribboned bells are also utilized in twining chandeliers, columns, draping mantels, window curtains, cabinets, and such available furnishings as the house admits of. All doors throughout are curtained in portieres of myrtle caught back with knots of ribbon and bow shapes of roses; above the center of each appears the figure of bow and arrow, and on either corner an overturned quiver throws, seemingly, a shower of buds and full blossoms down amidst the vines.

The balustrade in the hall is hidden by a mass of myrtle and ivy confined by lovers knots and rose hearts; at the foot of the stairway two tall palms stand guard, and scattered about are several of the same low posts as were used at the church, and furnish stands for crystal candelabrums filled with green candles, and also stands for baskets of flowers; in the rooms, too, these are sparingly used, preferably close to the walls, in niches and corners, so as not to obstruct the way, and where palms and low shrubs make an attractive background against which they stand out in silhouette.

The Dinner.

This function is perhaps the most interesting feature of the evening, and as the greater part of the time is spent over it, the dining room receives more attention than the others, therefore especial pains should be taken to make it novel and pretty.

The bride's table occupies the middle of floor, and circling around it are tete-a-tete, or two couple tables for the general company; the latter are unadorned save for a flat basket of roses and ferns in the center, from which myrtle sprays radiate in all directions, and falling over the edge, are looped up with bunches of roses and ribbon stuck through with arrows. The bride's table is sufficiently large to seat the wedding party and above it rises an ivied belfry supported on four white pillars extending slightly higher than the table, and placed at each corner; roses and myrtle banked around the top of these drop gracefully over them, permitting the trailing vines to reach the floor. The belfry is tipped by a quiver of white arrows which fall in careless confusion all over the roof of it; the edge is bordered with roses and orange blossoms, while the interior is hung with a collection of irregular sized bells of white and green, and the tasseled white ropes hanging down from these, are held by laughing cupids dancing about the board.

The cloth has a sprinkling of orange blossoms over it, and long stems of them catch up a drapery of myrtle at the edge; unshaded green tapers, or electric lights, running up the arches on the inside, furnish the illumination, which, coming from above, is more effective.

The "wedding cake," that romantic accompaniment of all such feasts, is given the place of honor—the center of the table, and is represented as an oval island rising from a mirror lake; the margin is shut in by miniature cliffs, about which delicate mosses and ivies cling and beautiful shells lie close to the wee isle, that is crowned by tiny palms and trailing ivy and myrtle. The center represents a rose bower, wherein two lovers sit; the maid, with downcast eyes, is trying vainly to weave a crown of the flowers; while the youth, holding one hand, pours forth his tale of love. An unseen Cupid peeping through the foliage aims an arrow at the girl, and another, lightly poised amid the branches, laughs in triumph and holds aloft two hearts pierced by arrows.

This cake is cut by the first bridesmaid and distributed to the guests in heart-shaped satin boxes, marked with the monogram of the bride and groom and tied with white and green ribbon, with a fancy bow and arrow attached. Each box should contain a piece which has been passed through the wedding ring for "dreaming-on purposes."

Fancy receptacles of confectionery or celluloid contain the candies, assorted cakes, fruits and other dainties, and are shaped as roses, bows, hearts, quivers, etc. These aid wonderfully in rendering the table artistic, and ices and wines can also be served in some of the suggestive designs.

It is comforting to be able to give a good reason for everything you do, even if you can't get other people to take any stock in it.

Arabella, the Departed

Written for The Sunday Gazette by SOPHIE GATES KERR.

HOOPSKIRTS and ringlets, sloping shoulders and a mild simper—these were Arabella's characteristics as preserved by her miniature, fondly pointed out as Great-Grandmother Carter, you know.

Arabella played battledoor and shuttlecock indoors. Golf and tennis would have seemed shockingly masculine to her, and very detrimental to the complexion. To preserve the white softness of her face and hands she sometimes had recourse to mush poultices. She never appeared in public without a huge bonnet and a veil, and thick gloves, and all her toilet preparations were made from herbs by complicated recipes brought from England or published in The Gentlewoman's Complete Manual.

In her youthful days Arabella wore a backboard, to aid in producing a good carriage. Her stays were laced very tight in order that she might have a shapely waist. She was taught that a fine pair of eyes did great execution, and therefore passed some part of each day surreptitiously practicing the glance that kills, until she was old enough to find out that a masculine eye, if closely looked into, afforded all the advantages of a mirror and was infinitely more agreeable. Not that she ever looked into any man's eyes closely. That would have been unmaidenly, yes, even bold. The sort of girl who says, "Oh, Jim, you duffer, its all your fault I foozled that approach," accompanying the remark with a playful whack of a golf stick, would have given prim little Arabella angina pectoris.

Neither would Arabella have mingled in a romping lanciers, or galloped through a two-step. She decorously walked through a cotillion—not cake walked, as certain cotillions are known to have been danced of late—or courtesied the minuet with infinite grace and dignity. Latter-day dances are not for hoopskirts. Fancy Arabella doing the schottische! The effect would be indescribably indiscreet.

But Arabella was not wholly an ornament. She had a highly cultivated mind. She had attended a Select School for Young Ladies and learned elegant penmanship, the use of globes, ladylike deportment, and all the rest of it. Moreover, she had read Miss Edgeworth and some of the filigree poets of the time, giving her thought a little real food from Milton and Dryden. In secret she read and adored Lord Byron, lamenting to her dearest friend the "unfortunate tendencies" of that magnificent personality. One book she read long and earnestly—her Bible—and it gave to her a sweetness and exquisite purity of sentiment that her granddaughters, in conning Sudermann and Schopenhauer, have missed.

In her acquaintance with men Arabella exacted unconsciously a fine courtesy, a delicate deference, that women today do not receive. They have lost that in descending and condescending to be man's equal. That boon-companion-free-camaradrie attitude that the sexes affect now, was absolutely unheard of then. Arabella looked on man at once as slave and master, and treated him accordingly. Result, an adoring husband and a contented wife.

It is not to be denied that this oldtime lady had her faults. She would scream at the appearance of a mouse, run from a cow, and have hysterics at the appearance of a snake. But this only emphasized her femininity, and on that score is excusable. Do not sneer, O, enlightened clubwoman. There are some of you, yea, even those who have wielded the power of the ballot and held the platform for woman's suffrage, who clutch furtively at their skirts and edge toward the nearest chair, when a diminutive rodent appears.

More of Arabella's sterling qualities were evidenced when she descended to the kitchen and grasped the mixing spoon. Her cake was too rich to be really suited to the dyspeptic or the invalid, but oh, it was good. Her hot breads, her relishes, her syllabubs! French chef, go away back and sit down, and stay down. Arabella, who didn't know French from Sanscrit, has you faded out of recognition.

Moreover, Arabella could patch and "lay a darn" with anyone. She could embroider and knit. She could both weave and spin, and those delicate hands, which she was so solicitous to keep soft and white, were always busy.

Its rather a pity the type has vanished so completely. She might seem narrow and provincial and even somewhat silly to us, while we would seem coarse and unfeminine and perfectly dreadful to her. Perhaps women have gained by their widespread radicalism in thought and speech and action, but its open to question. And just once in a while, when we are tired of Zola and topioftical principles and heavy boots and carrying our own packages, how heavenly it would be to slip back into the fold of Arabellaism.

Miss Florence Lloyd.

Who plays the part of the Queen in the second act of "Blue-Bell," now being produced in London.

THE FOOD VALUE OF VEGETAB[LES]

Tomatoes rouse torpid liver.

Lettuce has a soothing, quieting [effect] upon the nerves and is a remedy [for in]somnia.

Celery is an acknowledged nerv[e tonic].

Onions are also a tonic for th[e nerves].

Dandelions purify the blood [and tone] up the system.

Watercress is a "good, [old-fashioned] brace-up for the system.

Potatoes should be eschewed by [those] who "have a horror of getting fat."

Spinach has medicinal properties [superior] to the most indigo of all blue pill[s ever] made.

Parsnips, it is contended by scie[ntists], possess almost the same virtues cla[imed] for sarsaparilla.

Ordinary Lima beans, some one h[as] said, are good to allay thirst, but t[he] same can be said, with equal truth, of [a] pitcher of water.

Asparagus is efficacious in kidney ailments.

Cucumbers contain an acid that is helpful in some cases of dyspepsia.

Cabbage in Holland is regarded as something of a blood purifier.

Parsley will assist good digestion, like cheese and nuts, but a quantity in excess of ordinary capacity has to be consumed. Therein lies the joke.

Pumpkins are an ingredient in a patent medicine that is guaranteed to cure quite a variety of the ailments that flesh is heir to, but the world is increasing in inhabitants who do not believe all they hear.

A Bad Complexion Specific.

Among the effects of camphor, now being used by fashionable Parisian ladies to freshen the complexion, are given mental torpor, somnolence and general weakness. The face soon becomes quite expressionless.

An Old-Fashioned Woman.

No clever, brilliant thinker, she,
With college record and degree;
She has not known the paths of fame,
The world has never heard her name;
She walks in old, long-trodden ways,
The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love is her dower—
She seeks no other wand of power
To make home sweet, bring heaven near,
To win a smile and wipe a tear,
And do her duty day by day
In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish hearts are twined,
As round some reverend saint enshrined,
And following hers the childish feet
Are led to ideals true and sweet,
And find all purity and good
In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshadowed still—
God rules the world in good and ill;
Men in her creed are brave and true,
And women pure as pearls of dew,
And life for her is high and grand,
By work and glad endeavor spanned.

This sad old earth's a brighter place
All for the sunshine of her face;
Her very smile a blessing throws,
And hearts are happier where she goes,
A gentle, clear-eyed messenger,
To whisper love—thank God for her!

—L. M. Montgomery in the Congregationalist.

How to Make Attractive Sofa Pillows

There's Always Room for One More.

By WINIFRED PERCIVAL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SOFA cushions, unlike any other thing dear to the feminine mind, never go out of style. They can be made out of everything and anything. Differing from other things, they are suitable to bachelors, maids or wives. All never get enough of them, and though a window seat, den or couch be heaped up with them, there is always room for one or two more.

Such is the demand for attractive sofa cushions this year that it is almost in excess of the supply. Even if your mother, wife, sister or sweetheart has her den, piazza or cozy corner crowded with them, there is always room for more. They can be bought in all styles, shapes and varieties in the department stores, and are so reasonably cheap that, taking the time and cost of material into consideration, it hardly pays one to make them at home.

One of the oddest and most striking cushions is the sofa pillow shown in the central photograph. It is a variation of the woven ribbon scheme.

This pillow is made of yellow and black satin ribbon. It is 24 inches square. The ribbons are cut in 24-inch lengths of each width and color. Beginning at the upper right hand corner the half-inch and the two-inch yellow, the ribbons are tacked (in the order named) to the lining, until the other corner is reached. These are also tacked in position at the bottom of the cushion, leaving them a little loose to allow for the weaving.

Black ribbons, in the same order, beginning at the lower right-hand corner, are tacked to the side of the cushion and woven in and out the yellow across to the left, where they are tacked in place.

A piece of tape is then carefully basted under the ends of the ribbon all around, after which they are removed from the cushion and machine stitched to the tape before the ruffle of black edged with yellow is applied.

No. 1 is of dull blue cloth, with appliqued forms of salmon pink, couched with a silk cord of a darker blue on each corner. This cord is sewed down with pale blue twisted silk, the stitches following the twist of the cord and taken diagonally across it. The central leaf forms are worked in outline with rope silk of very dark blue, while the leaf forms on the appliqued pink cloth are of the same blue as the ground of the cushion. The curving lines which complete the appliqued forms are of dark blue cord sewed down with the lighter shade, and the cushion is finished with a heavy silk cord, in which dark and light blue are combined.

Blue is used for carrying out design No. 2 on a ground of tan linen. The leaf forms are outlined, veined and worked in long and short stitch with one shade of dull blue twisted. The connecting lines are in outline stitch in a shade of tan, and each leaf form is surrounded by a single line of stitching in dark-tan filoselle.

Three threads are used for this stitching, and each stitch is taken twice, that is, a second is taken directly over the first, thus forming a series of little spots slightly raised and contrasting well with the soft, blue of the leaf forms. The ruffle is of tan linen.

No. 3 is of yellow satin, with an overlay of fine black cloth, from which leaf-shaped sections have been removed at irregular intervals. Each opening is button-holed around the edge with black twisted silk, and the veining of the leaf is done in ordinary black stitch with the same.

The curving lines on each side of the cloth are worked in outline stitch with black rope silk, and black silk cord is couched along the sides of the overlay with twisted embroidery silk of the same color. Similar cord applied in the same way outlines the cushion, and the yellow satin ruffles are sewed outside and close to this cord.

No. 4 differs in size as well as shape from the ordinary cushion and is developed in scarlet and silver-gray. The ground is of scarlet silk and across it are trailing stems with narrow-pointed leaves and scattered flowers, all in soft gray, which forms so effective a contrast to brilliant color. The stems are in outline and leaves and flowers in satin stitch and the work is all done with one shade of floss silk.

No. 5 is of fawn-colored silk with arrow-shaped leaves and stiff stems bearing triparted flowers in their natural colors. White, one shade of russet, one of yellow and four of green filoselle are required. The russet stems and white buds are in satin stitch. White and two shades of pale green, in long and short stitch, are used for the flower petals and yellow knot stiches for the stamens.

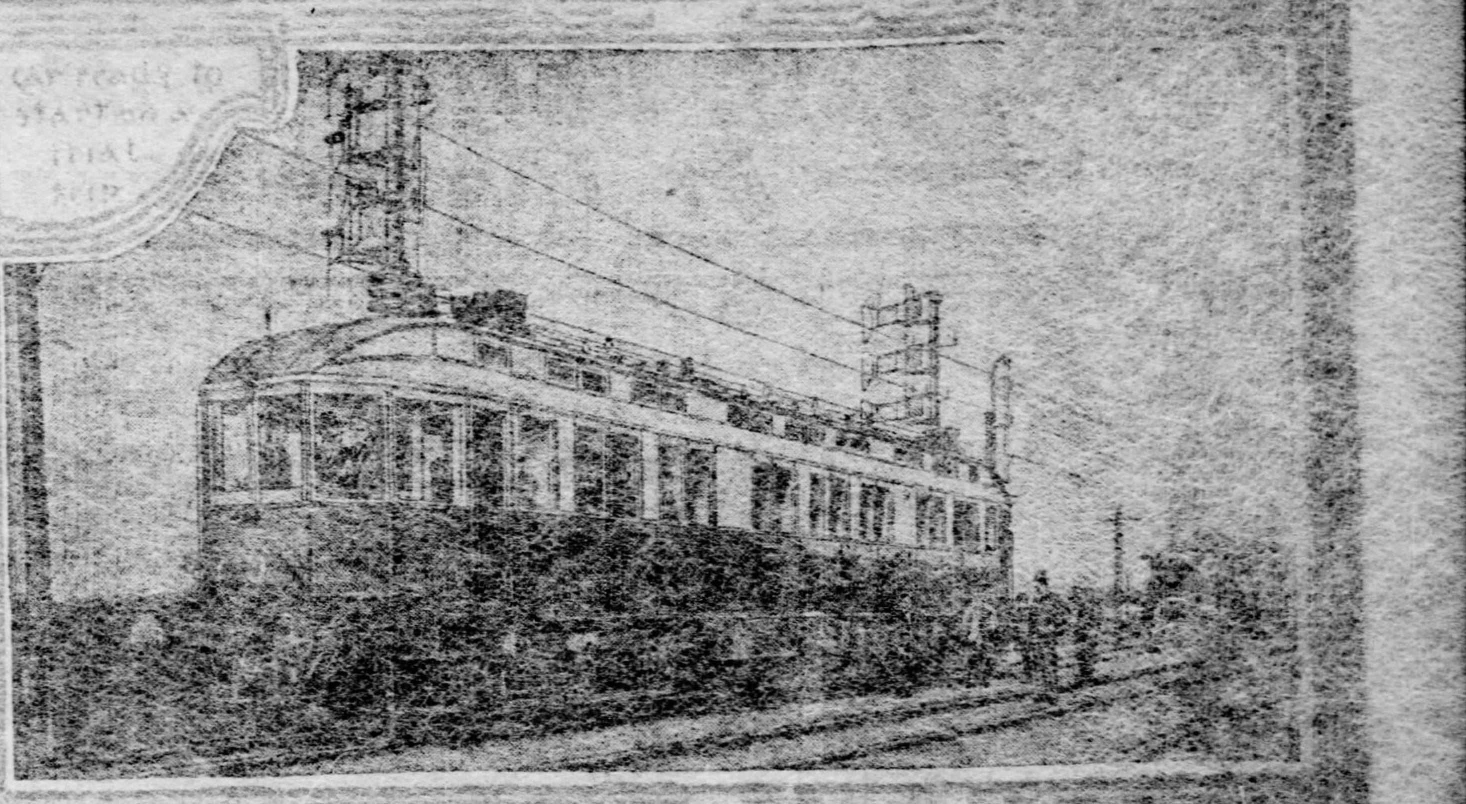
The leaves, of two dark shades of green and satin stitch, are kept well within the lines indicated, as, following a favorite method in old embroideries, the veinings consist of the uncovered ground of the material. The straggling lines at the base of the upspring stems are in outline, with one thread of light-green filoselle.

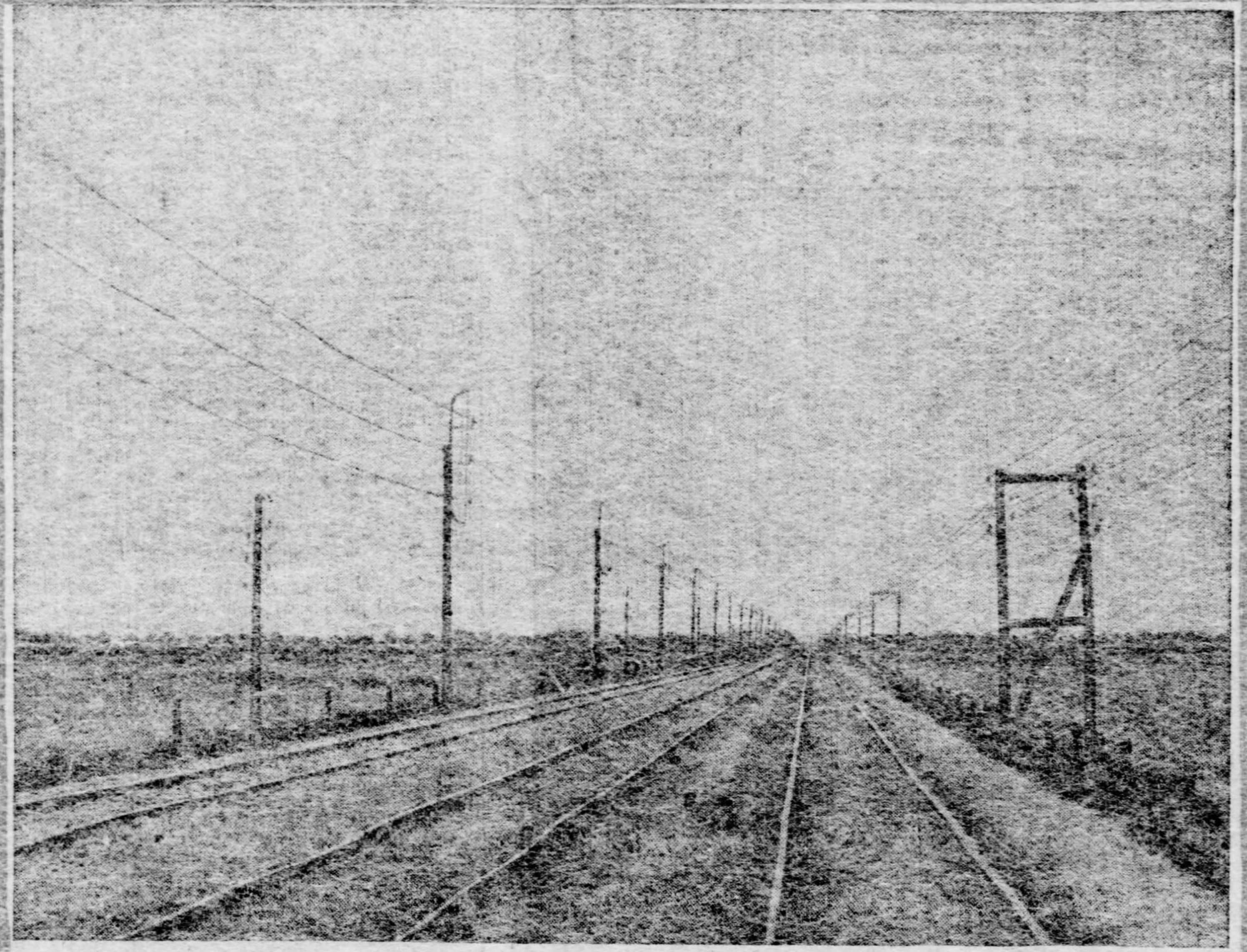
No. 6 is of fine cloth, old rose in color, with the design outlined in gold with twisted embroidery silk. The surface stitches in black, which give rather an elaborate effect to the simple lines, are in twisted silk instead of the floss usually chosen, the little that is lost in brilliancy by its use being more than compensated by its better wearing qualities. Black cord and doubled ruffles of old rose satin complete the cushion.

The lotus flowers—No. 7—are developed on dull red canvas with the flax threads, which are more suitable to their character than either silk or floss. The whole design is first outlined in black and then carried out in darning stitch, not surface darning, but the stitch that takes up only one thread of the ground material and overlays two or three, as may be necessary.

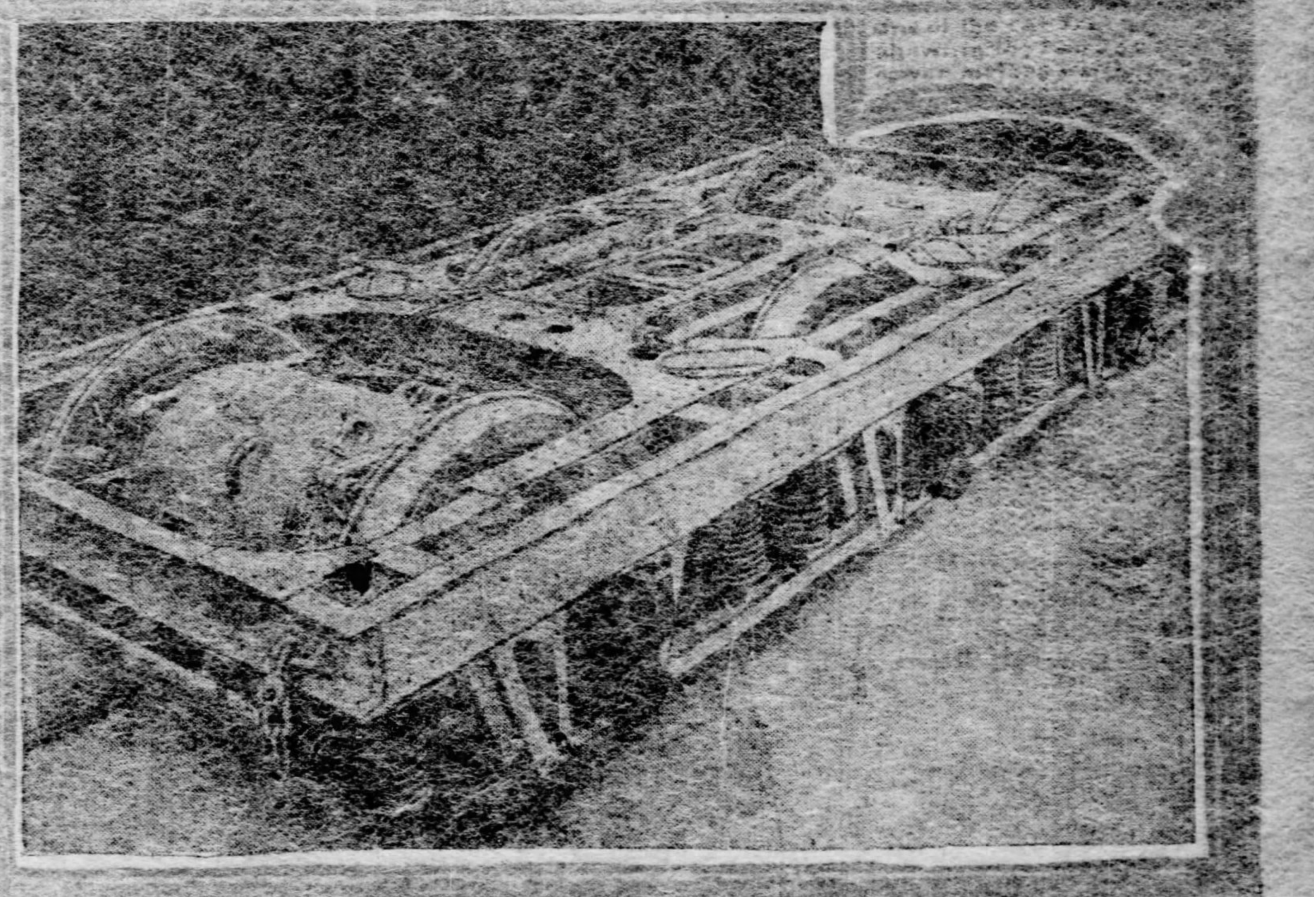
The petals are in pale yellow, the sepals in dull green, and each cup repeats the pale yellow of the petals. Outside the stems, single lines of yellow, green and black surround the whole.

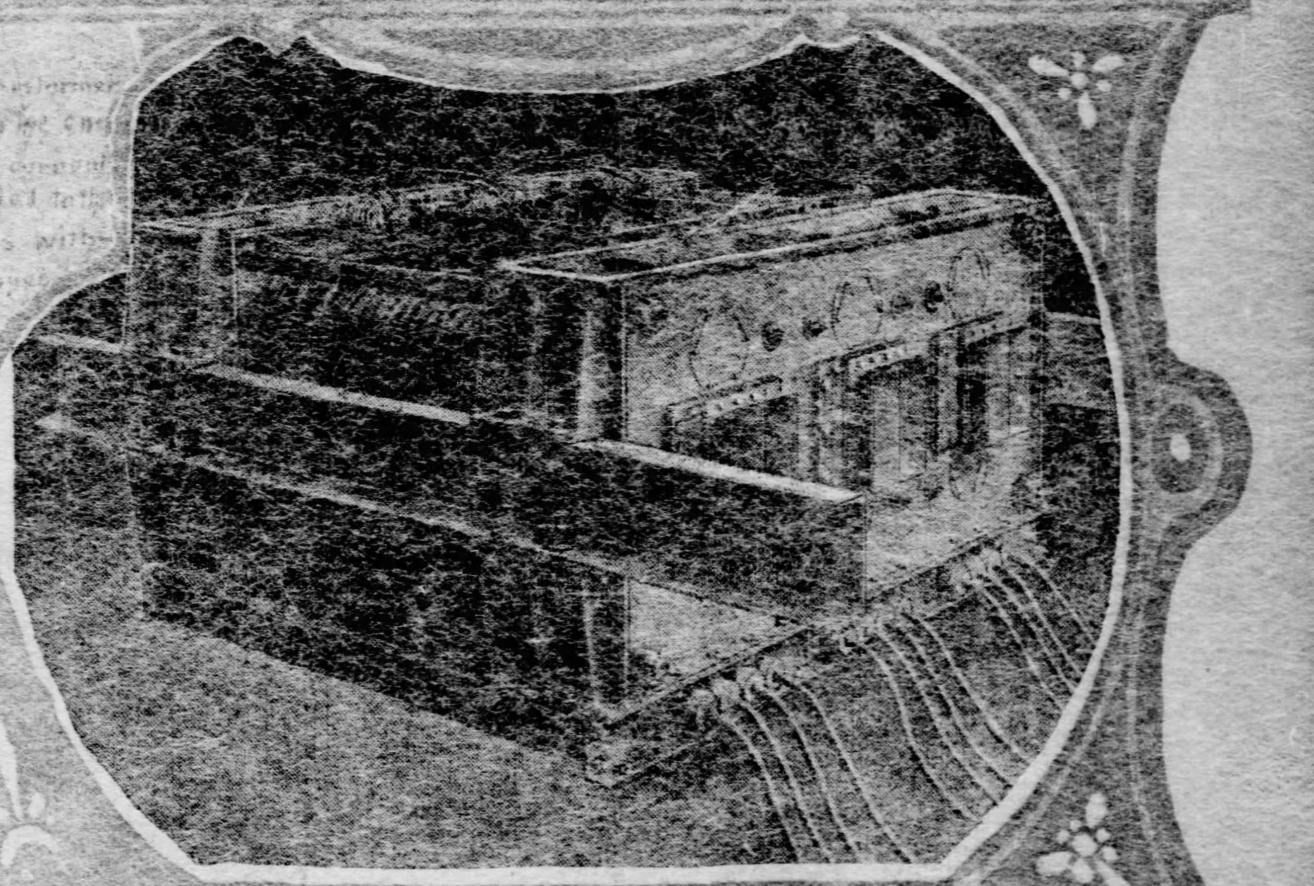
FASTEST ELECTRIC TIME MADE IN GERMANY





Section of the track showing the three wires carrying the current.





THUS far Germans have succeeded in record breaking so far as speed on the electric railroads are concerned. When an electric car can travel at the rate of 110 miles an hour, covering nearly two miles a minute, it indicates that the predictions of experts, made a decade ago, that this century may find us traveling 200 miles in 100 minutes, may be fulfilled. The speed referred to has actually been attained in the suburbs of Berlin by a car running over a track built between Marienfeld in the outskirts and Zossen.

The railroad in question is only about 16 miles in length and was built by the Prussian government for military purposes. Several months ago it was turned over to an association of electrical engineers and other experts for the purpose of ascertaining what speed could be developed by the electric current. At the works of the Siemens & Halske Company of Berlin a car was constructed especially for the purpose, and when completed with the necessary machinery weighed nearly 100 tons. The body of the car is similar to many of those in use on railroads in this country, with a vestibule at each end, and the roof and sides tapering in order to offer as little resistance to the air when going along at a high rate of speed as possible. The car is divided into three compartments with seats extending transversally, while the motorman is separated from the passengers by a glass partition. What engineers call the three-phase system of electricity is utilized for running the car and the two trailers which it has been hauling during the experiments. Instead of the current being conveyed by one or two wires to the motor, it passes over a series of four, three of which are carried along the side of the railroad upon posts. These are known as high-tension and are capable of supporting a current of no less than 12,000 volts, owing to the system of conduction and insulation. The current passes through the trolley bar, which as will be noted is a very elaborate affair, and thence through transformers to the motor. The motors are bolted upon the axles of the trucks beneath the car, each motor being large enough to run an ordinary factory, as it can generate fully 250 horse power under ordinary conditions. Although these ponderous pieces of machinery weigh no less than four and one-half tons each, they move at the rate of 900 revolutions a minute when a car is running at full speed, which will give an idea of the immense force which is developed by the subtle fluid.

It would be impossible to stop and start the car with the controller which the motorman uses on the ordinary trolley system, so special apparatus had to be provided for the purpose. The electric switches and transformers are moved by compresseed air, which really does the duty of the motorman. In front of him on the operating table are placed a small lever and a wheel. When he wishes to start the car he pushes the lever forward a notch or so. This opens a compresseed air valve, which moves one of the electric switches and allows a certain portion of the current to pass through the motors. Another push of the lever and the speed is increased. By means of the wheels compressed air comes to his aid in backing or stopping the car, and so powerful is the system that by giving the wheel a turn or so he can exert a force equal to 75 tons.

The electric equipment in the car is divided into what experts call two units of force, there being two motors each with its set of controllers. All of the wiring is carefully insulated, so that there is no possible danger of passengers receiving a shock, although the quantity of electricity which is passing through the car when in operation would be sufficient to kill a thousand men.

As already stated, the railroad is being operated as an experiment to determine how rapidly an electric car can be moved. When the tests began in Sepetember last the first run was made at the rate of 37 miles an hour, but with so little difficulty that the same day the speed was increased to 60 miles. Since that frequent records have been made ranging from 75 to 100 miles an hour, while on several occasions the trip between the terminal stations has been made in eight and one-half minutes, a rate of 110 miles an hour. This has not been continued, however, for the reason that the track and roadbed are not constructed substantially enough to withstand the wear and tear of the rapid motion, although the track is laid with 75-pound steel rails and ballasted with stone. The conclusion of the engineers is that the future electric railroads to develop high speed must be provided with very heavy rails weighing at least 100 pounds to the yard. From the result of the tests it is believed by the investigators that with the electric system of the future a speed of from 125 to 150 miles an hour can be attained without difficulty, provided ample motors are installed and the track is built to withstand the strain.

Orator Was Too Brave.

Edward Atkinson, addressing an audience on anti-imperialism, concluded from the vociferous applause with which he was received that there were no expansionists among his hearers. So he said, boastingly:

"If there is an expansionist here, I should like to ask him his name and where he lives, and how he feels now!"

Thereupon one man arose and answered: "I am an expansionist. My name is Robert Meadow. I live in Haverhill and I feel like a thoroughbred horse among a lot of jackasses."—Boston Journal.

Beets are fattening, as even a moderately learned man will explain, because of the sugar they contain.

The Red Chalk Man

A COMPLETE SHORT STORY

CHAPTER I.

A Remarkable Portrait.

"Thank you," said the pavement artist. He did not lift his head nor his voice. It was a queer voice, the voice of a man who had possibilities and knew it, but lacked self-respect. That seems a good deal of meaning to convey in a "Thank you," but the pavement artist contrived it.

To tell the truth, I was feeling a good deal less interested in the chalk draughtsman than in the recipient of his "Thank you." She was a girl of 21 or 22, of middle height, perfectly proportioned and with a face as beautiful as ever brightened a London street. Had she been dressed in the garments of a Canning Town slattern one could not have mistaken her for anything but a gentlewoman, and she had one of those big souls that live at the back of the eyes and look out from them like a saint behind a stained glass window. She had dropped a coin into the shabby cap that lay inside upward on the pavement and passed on.

It is not a habit of mine to follow a lady who is a perfect stranger, but I could not help it. I had to get one more glimpse of such a perfect face as that, and I hung on about 50 yards behind till she stopped at the window of a picture shop as if to look at its wares. I stopped, too, and looked into the window. The girl, not noticing me, pulled out a handkerchief and pressed it quickly to her eyes for a moment. She was crying. On seeing this I felt such a cad for having made myself a witness of it that I slipped away with a sort of feeling that I would have given all I had on earth—a smallish income as a junior barrister with expensive tastes—to do something to help.

Having nothing particular to do, and giving a good deal of thought to the matter, I walked back to the pavement artist's corner and galnced at his drawings. They were worth stopping to look at. Some of them—landscapes in particular—were so fearfully bad that they caught the eye and held it in amazement, and yet when you looked at them closely you found the technique excellent, and here and there a touch so good that you felt the artist was caricaturing his own powers by the false color and bad lines that made up the rest. And on the other hand, some of the drawings were excellent all through, with a clever grip of subject. I looked at the draughtsman in wonder. He sat, or rather reclined, in a lazy, abandoned attitude, his eyes sleepily fixed on the ground before him. He had good features and perfectly shaped hands, and, strangest of all, he was clean, though shabby. His age was about 35, and his face so marked with various lines, some vicious, some almost pleasing, that one could not read it accurately. I dropped sixpence in the cap, and the cultured, indolent "Thank you" followed again, but he did not look at me. I went home.

I don't do any work. The memory of the girl's face, with its wet eyelashes, blotted out the impression of the pavement aftist's features. But when an acquaintance of mine, Harvey Reid, looked in, I opened the topic of the chalk draughtsman and his queer works.

"Just by St. Martin's church, isn't he?" said Reid. "I know. Rather a clever fellow—all sorts of queer stories about him. We'll stroll past him tomorrow and have a good look."

We did. We found the man in the accustomed place, and his drawings, most of them, were rather worse than usual. He was unusually restless, and his expression was less placid and more vicious than the day before. And again; though the landscapes were atrocious, he was putting the finishing touches to a head and shoulders, evidently a portrait, that as a drawing was simply perfect. It represented a good-looking but rather hard-faced man of about 50, and its peculiarity was that it was drawn entirely in deep scarlet chalk. I knew the face.

"Clayton," whispered Reid to me, "do you see who it is—the portrait? Hardy of the admiralty courts, by Jove!"

And so it was—a perfect likeness of that eminent barrister. He used to pass that way every morning from his rooms in St. James street, as I knew. The artist was wholly absorbed in his task, putting in the last strokes with a bold, decisive touch, and with a sort of greedy eagerness like a hungry man attacking a meal. There was something repulsive about the spectacle, I know not what, and we moved on, forgetting to contribute to the open cap on the pavement. The dusk was falling, three hours later, when I again passed that way—alone.

There, apparently talking earnestly to the artist, was my divinity of the day before—the girl with the splendid eyes. Her face was pale as white paper.

The man seemed to pay no sort of attention. I passed within a few feet of them, and distinctly, with a great wonder, I heard the girl call the man "Jock." What she said I could not catch, but, having a moment before stopped to cast another glance over the red portrait of Hardy on the pavement, I looked around, to see the man walking rapidly away with his belongings under his arm. The girl made as if to follow him, then checked herself, and her eyes met mine. The look of pain and despair in her face was terrible to see, and her lips moved as though she would ask some favor of me. Then she turned abruptly and vanished in the same direction as the man.

CHAPTER II.

The Evil Eye.

I went home through the windy dark to my chambers. In the afternoon of the next day I walked down to Gray's inn, and on the way the flaring headline of an evening poster caught my eye. I bought a paper, and read the following by the light of a street lamp, wondering and rather startled:

"MURDER OF AN EMINENT BARRISTER.

"Early in the morning the body of a well-dressed man was found under one of the benches on the Victoria embankment. Death had been caused by a knife wound in the back, between the shoulder blades. The victim is said to have been identified as Mr. Bourne Hardy, K. C. No motive can yet be assigned for the crime, as the victim's watch and money were untouched."

The uncanny coincidence between this and the portrait I had seen the pavement artist draw the day before struck me forcibly. Late in the evening, when I was back in my rooms, Reid came in, and was as much struck by the occurrence as I was. Next morning the pavement artist was in his place again, indolent and unobservant as ever. His works contained no portraits. And then, as I glanced over them, the girl in the brown dress passed by like a ghost, half-pausing by the artist, but moving on at once without contributing as before. As she passed she dropped a glove, without noticing it, and I picked it up, overtook her, and gave it her. She looked up in the eyes for a moment as she thanked me, and I passed on, raising my hat, and wishing I had kept the glove. For that exquisite face had haunted me since I first saw it, and I longed to possess something belonging to its owner.

About a fortnight after the glove incident Reid and I were pausing for our usual glance over the chalk pictures, when the perpetrator of them looked up at Reid and kept his eyes fixed on him for some ten seconds. There was something about that look that sent a little chill down my spine, so evil and cunning and altogether bestial was it. Reid, who had been looking at one of the landscapes atrocities, caught the man's eye, and gave a slight start. Then he touched my arm, and we walked on in silence. Reid set his lips tightly and gave his shoulders a shake.

"What a vile eye the man has!" he said. "Did you see the way he looked at me? It reminded me of a snake—made me feel quite cold down the back. I always thought it an indolent eye before.'

"So did I," I said, "he's an uncanny creature."

We were bound to the Wallace collection to decide a dispute between us concerning the date of a picture—Reid is by way of fancying himself a connoisseur—and were there some time. When we passed through the square again the light was failing, but the pavement artist, on his knees, his fingers working deftly, was finishing a drawing. It was a life-size head and shoulders, splendidly executed, of Reid. And it was in red chalk.

"That's a queer performance, isn't it, Clayton?" said Reid to me as he passed on, after a long and silent stare at the portrait. "So it wasn't the evil eye he cast on me—he simply had a fit of art, and was seized with a longing to draw me. That fiendish look was merely concentration, eh? He got every line of me in that one look, and then did the portrait from memory.'"

Reid was in good spirits and inclined to be flippant. But there was something so uncanny about the occurrence that I felt a sort of reasonless uneasiness, and said nothing. We parted, and I went to my rooms. After dinner Reid dropped in, looking serious and worried. He dropped into a chair and said nothing for some time.

"Anything wrong, old man?" I said, after smoking a pipe out.

"No—yes, I don't know," said Reid. "Look here, Clayton, you'll laugh at me, but I've had a queer experience. I was on the way here after dinner when a tall girl with a thick veil who passed me handed me a pink envelope in a furtive sort of way, and said, 'Please read that, and act upon it, for your own sake!' Then she slipped away. I supposed she was some tract-distributing crank, and was going to flip the thing away, but I opened it instead. Look!"

He handed me a sheet of plain note paper, of good quality, and on it, written in a cultured feminine hand, was the following:

"If you value your life, or have any one dear to you, leave London within an hour. Travel all night if possible. You are in great danger, and if you pass through the streets tonight you are a dead man. For pity's sake do not neglect this warning; if you save yourself this night you have nothing more to fear. Go, and at once."

There was no signature.

"Of course, it's all bosh," said Reid, who was recovering his spirits; "queer idea of a joke some people have."

"No doubt it is," said I; but I felt a strange anxiety that I could not repress. "But look here, old man, let me put you up for the night. There's the spare bedroom, and it will save you the journey home."

"Oh, nonsense," said Reid; "many thanks, all the same. You don't suppose I'm scared by such rot as that, do you? I'll walk all the way home, for the fun of the thing—and I must go now, old chap, it's past 11."

"Well, I'll see you home," I said, rising.

"Won't hear of it," said Reid cheerily; but I made up my mind I would go with him, for all that. And yet, when I had got my coat on and found my pet ash plant, the crack-brained fellow had stolen a march on me and slipped away. And seeing a hansom disappearing in the distance, I concluded it was his and went upstairs again, muttering upon his pigheadedness.

I dreamed evil dreams that night, and me was a quiet-looking man in tweeds, admitted by the housekeeper.

"Beg pardon, sir," he said; "from Scotland Yard. Gentleman found stabbed on the Embankment—taken to Westminster hospital. Got a letter from you on him, without the envelope. Will you please come round at once to identify?"

With a sinking at my heart, and bitter self-reproaches for having let Reid go alone, I went. I found him unconscious. He had been found on the Embankment, a knife-wound between the shoulders, and the doctor held out little hopes of his living. Sick at heart, I sent for his people, and gave all the information I could about the anonymous letter which was found on him. It seemed to me the pavement artist with his red chalk must be a prophet of evil. I mentioned the coincidence, but no importance seemed to be attached to it by the authorities. The murderer, whoever he was, had missed his mark by the barest margin, and Reid gradually recovered. He knew nothing of the occurrence except that he had felt a sudden blow in the back, and the police were still at a loss. I visited Reid every day, and every day, too, I passed the prophetic pavement artist. The portrait was gone, but the man was languid and careless as ever. I had dismissed the connection from my mind as too absurd to be considered, but the main thing that drew me there was the presence, at certain times, of the girl, who seemed interested in the artist.

CHAPTER III.

A Timely Warning.

It seemed ridiculous to talk of love born of the sight of a face in the street, but it was so. That face was never out of my thoughts, and I was sullen and heartsick at the little likelihood of my ever knowing its owner. And I would fancy, too, at times, that the strange girl liked me well, so far as she had seen me. I would think I read it in her eyes when they happened to meet mine—as over the glove.

Day by day I passed the artist's stand alone, for Reid was still convalescent. And once as I was looking at the scrawls I glanced up uneasily, with a feeling as though someone were creeping behind me. My eyes met those of the pavement artist, sitting beside his pictures, and my heart sank within me. The steely, evil look he bent on me, intense and piercing as a falcon's, seemed to bite into my brain. I turned on my heel shortly and walked away. I had business to do, but I did not do it. I walked and walked in the cold streets; a dread of unknown peril walked with me, and I came round in a circle to the draughtsman's stand again. I knew what I should see as plainly as though it were before me. And when I arrived there it was—my portrait, faithful to the life, in vermillion chalk on the gray flags.

A cold wrath welled up in me as the whole uncanny history fell upon me again. I felt an impulse to grip the evil-looking scrawler with the chalk and twist his neck; but the impulse was followed by a loathing so great that I would rather have touched a rattlesnake. I turned and went to the Thames-side by Somerset house—I always turn to running water when in trouble—and leaned over the embankment wall and thought, staring at the swift tide. The dusk settled down upon the river. I heard a step close behind me. There, pale but shapely, and glorious as to the eyes, stood my divinity of the pavement artist's stand. I lifted my hat.

"You don't know me," she said, speaking rapidly and in a strained undertone, "but I have come to warn you. You are in terrible danger and you must leave London within an hour or you will lose your life. Do not question me, but for heaven's sake go!"

There was a pause. I thought twice and spoke.

"You warned a friend of mine a fortnight ago," I said.

"I did," she said sadly; "he took no notice, but you will not escape by an accident, as he did."

In spite of the horror of the thing I could find nothing but pity for the overwrought girl and my heart yearned to her. I took a step forward.

"I am in danger," I said. "I know it. And you know some miscreant who intends—heaven knows why—to take my life. Who is it and who are you? Are you afraid to tell me? Then I will tell you what I believe—it is the pavement artist of Trafalgar square."

The girl reeled slightly, but recovered herself. She hid her face, but said nothing.

"Tell me the truth," I said gently; "one life has been lost and another endangered. What is this mystery?"

The girl uncovered her face and looked straight at me, her features set, her cheeks cold and white as marble.

"I will tell you," she said. "I have seen you before and you have honest eyes, at least. Heaven knows there is no one I dare speak to, but you shall help me. I am the pavement artist's sister!

"He is all that remains of a genius—a genius that woke London to a new world of art 10 years ago. He had known nothing but luxury from his cradle, but he has sunk to the gutter— and he is a homicidal maniac! I know every working of his mind. It is the mind of a clever fiend that awakes from its lethargy sometimes and looks for a victim. Then he draws the face of that victim on the pavement that he has sunk to—and then he kills him.

"You will say that I should have had him incarcerated where he could do no harm. I have tried, but his cunning is infinite. No one alive has the proof of his misdeeds, not even I. Not the first expert in England can prove him mad—none even suspect it, and I was blamed for harboring a fallacy. I have tried to follow him and save him from himself, but he escapes me with the cunning of an animal. He is thought harmless, and he will kill you tonight so surely as the moon rises if you stay!"

She stopped, and I watched her, a great wonder at my heart.

"Thank you," I said, as gently as I could. "You have done me a great honor in the telling, and I will help you. Never mind why. Your brother shall be in good hands tonight if it is the proof that is lacking."

"I do not know what you can do," she said sadly. "I would give my soul to know that he was in safe keeping and could not stain his hands with blood. Yet even that would be horrible. It would be better for us both were he dead. I say it, though I love him still—my brother!"

"Tell me where I can find you or communicate with you," I said, "and leave me to do the best I can."

She handed me a card, after a second's hesitation, and slipped away into the darkness before I could speak again.

CHAPTER IV.

Merciful Death.

I hailed a cab and drove rapidly to the house of a doctor friend of mine named Ransome, and after conferring with me for an hour he left me and went to Scotland Yard, where he enlisted the services of an inspector with whom I had had many dealings and four plain-clothes men. I went my own way, keeping to the crowded streets, a whistle handy in my breast pocket, and at the time appointed with Ransome I turned down to the nearly deserted embankment by Arundel street. A shadow flitted ahead of me and another passed from behind, and I walked down by the river wall quietly as I could, but with my senses strained and every nerve on the alert. Twice I passed from end to end of the embankment. Surely my enemy would find me out, here or in the streets. And as I passed a niche in the wall for the third time a noiseless shadow stepped out behind me. I wheeled quickly. The shadow sprang at me, and I had barely time to catch its right wrist as the flash of a knife glinted above me. The whistle shrilled loudly, and my assailant, with a grunt of fury, picked me up as though I had been a child—I stand six feet two—and dashed me down with stunning force. The knife flashed again, but my five helpers were upon my enemy. There was a short struggle and a pair of handcuffs snapped crisply. Then the captive, with a furious effort, wrenched himself clear, and the pale moonlight fell on the leaden face of the pavement artist. He raised his manacled hands as though to dash Ransome to the earth, when they dropped suddenly. A crimson flash swept across his face, he staggered, and fell.

Ransome attended to him swiftly, gave a restorative and undid the man's collar. He stooped and placed his ear to the captive's chest. Then he rose soberly.

"He suffered from an arterial aneurism," said Ransome in a low voice. "It has burst under the excitement, as it was bound to do, and he is dead. Poor beggar!"

We stood for a moment in silence. Then an ambulance was sent for and the procession filed slowly westward. When the formalities were over I hailed a cab and drove as fast as the horse could take me to the address upon my card. A silver-haired housekeeper opened the door and I was shown into a small drawing room, where, with a little gasp, my angel of the timely warning rose to meet me.

"He is dead," I said quietly, and I put the happenings of the past hour in as few words as possible. Then I withdrew and left her to her sorrow.

"But you will come again?" she said as I went. It was a command.

And I did. But though all the happiness the world holds is mine at last, I never pass with my wife by the Thames-side after dark, where the black river cuts its way through the London night.

THE END.

One Requisite.

"It is wasn't for one thing I'd be a rich man."

"You don't say! And what's that?"

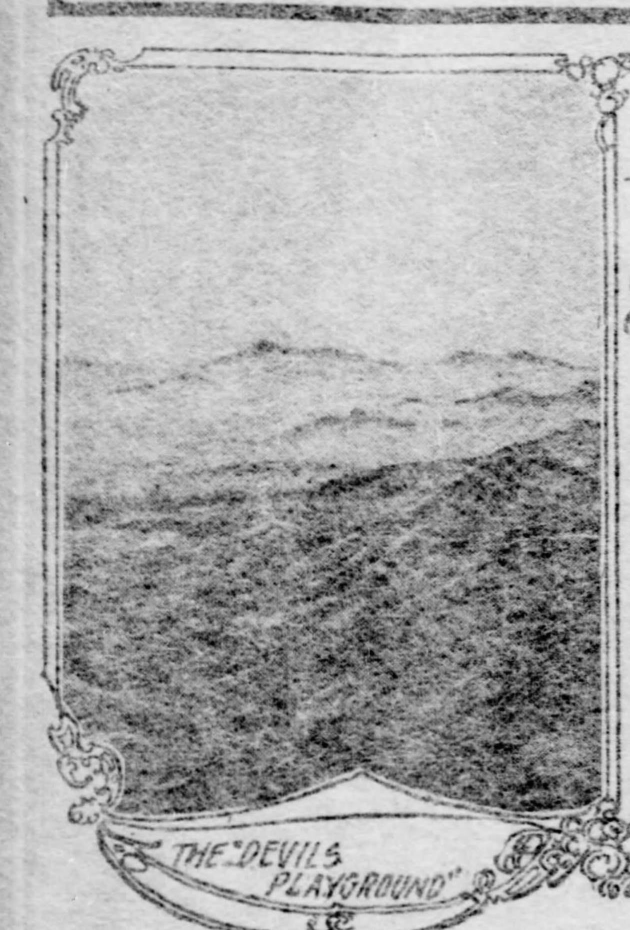
"I haven't got the necessary money."

"How well I remember," said Dumley, as he proudly brandished the sword, "the—first time that I ever drew that once shining blade!"

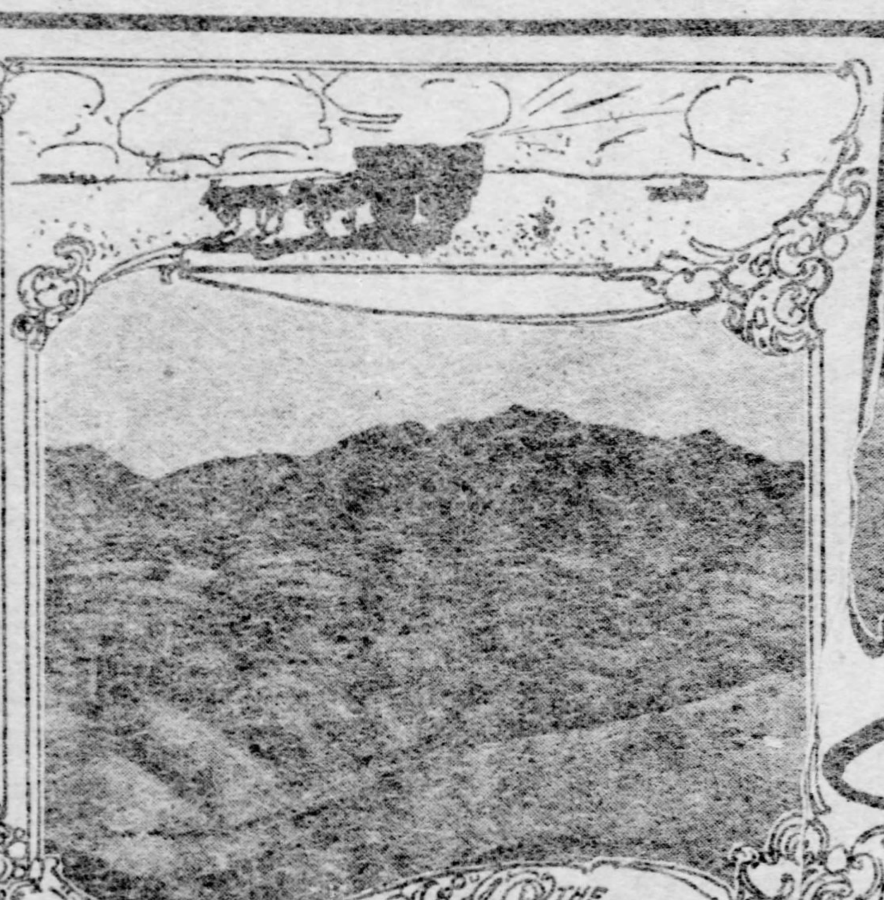
"Where did you draw it, Dumley?" inquired Featherly; "in a raffle?"

How Death Valley Got its Name

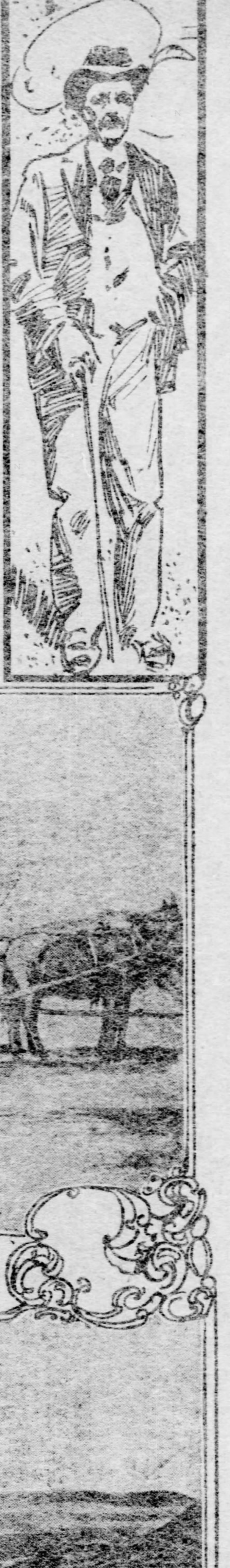
By HAMILTON WRIGHT.



THE "DEVILS PLAYGROUND"



RESTING SPRING RANCH—THE ONLY HABITATION NEAR DEATH VALLEY.



THE FLUTED MOUNTAINS PHOTOGRAPHED ACROSS DEATH VALLEY 4 MILES AWAY

JIM DORAN, A MULE SKINNER OF DEATH VALLEY

PASSING THROUGH THE MOJAVE DESERT.

THE START FOR DEATH VALLEY.

LOOKING DOWN THE HEAD OF DEATH VALLEY.

AMERICA'S HOT, SANDY DESERT

First Authentic Narrative of the Fate of the Manly Party, Whose Misfortunes Christened the Hottest, Dryest and Barrenest Desert in All the World.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., June 16.—Death Valley has a fearsome name, due no doubt somewhat to the efforts of picturesque prevaricators, though the desert is barren and forbidding enough, and many a tragedy has been played on its alkali-dusty expanse, the upheaved bed on ancient ocean.

Up to 1850 Death Valley had remained entirely unknown to the world at large. At that time, out of a caravan of 72 persons, all but 27 perished of thirst. This was the christening, though it was but the first of a long series of catastrophes that gave the valley a fearful reputation, magnified at every telling.

In January, 1850, a caravan of 72 persons left Salt Lake City for Southern California. They were under no general guidance at first, simply banded together for protection against Indians and possible accidents in a hostile unknown country. Later, when their situation had become precarious, they chose as their leader Capt. William Lewis Manly, an able scout, who is still living at San Jose, Cal.

The caravan had planned to journey via the northern route over the Sierra Madres to 'Frisco and thence down the coast, but the foothills of the Sierra were already covered with heavy snows and were impassable. It was therefore decided to take a more southern route to the eastern slopes of the Pacific coast divide, thence to the Colorado river, along saddle path regularly traveled by pony express riders between Los Angeles and Salt Lake City. But the Manly party was not content to describe this long elbow. Just before reaching the Colorado river, somewhere in Lincoln county, Nevada, perhaps in the happy Vegas valley, they struck what they supposed to be a straight line for Los Angeles and blundered precipitously into Death Valley.

The outfit consisted of 29 huge prairie schooners, drawn by ponderous ox teams, as was the fashion of that time. It must have been a strange caravan that creaked lazily over the sage-covered prairie and dusty alkali wastes. The emigrants had brought with them all they owned. Articles of household furniture for use in the new homes clung like barnacles to the great prairie schooners. But as the grass gave way to cactus and the water holes became fewer and fewer, all superfluous weight was cast aside to relieve the wearied oxen.

Throughout the voyage in Utah and well across the southern end of Nevada the party had managed to conserve in casks the water found at chance water holes. Enough water was found for the oxen, which suffered terribly, and only some spring of larger dimensions gave the miserable creatures a longer lease of life.

Every mile seemed more dreary and desolate than its predecessor, though, had they known it, they might have obtained succor at a Mormon settlement in that oasis, Vegas valley. Their course led them from desert plains into table lands, from table lands into foothills, from foothills into mountains that grew more rugged and precipitous at every step, and at last they were faced by a stern cruel mass, the Panamints, which seemed to defy all access. But Manly was confident, he felt that upon the other side of this range they would burst upon southern California and that Los Angeles would lie within a few hours' travel.

First View of Death Valley.

The caravan cut down its equipment to the absolute necessities of life, leaving all the wagons except those for the women and children. Already the oxen showed the terrible effects of the fearful journey. They dragged themselves along slowly, and when unyoked lacked sufficient spirit to rustle for the bitter sage grass that formed their only provender. There was no game. The ground was hot and thirsty by day and freezing cold by night.

Wearily the procession wound its way up an obstructed canyon. At length they reached the summit of the ridge and looked down across the narrow defile which they were to christen.

All the weakened oxen were butchered. So emaciated were these creatures that two men could pack with ease the entire meat from one ox. With ropes or chains they lowered 12 of the wagons to the bottom of a canyon. There they found a little spring which ran a few hundred yards, only to disappear into the sand.

The heat was intense. The party was well-nigh crazed, having had no water in 11 hours of great exertion. They all drank until they became exhausted. "Lew" West, one of the party, lay down and swallowed all he could, and then beseeched the other men to kill him, for he "would never feel so good again." The emigrants camped for the night at the spring. This canyon has since been named Furnace creek, from the fact that some Mormon prospectors in 1862 left a crucible and other smelting apparatus there.

In the morning some of the members of the party burned their wagons and started across the narrow, treacherous valley on foot. Manly's party went eight miles further down. They found only a brackish, undrinkable pool.

There they camped, racked by the tortures of thirst and the fearful agonies of utter despair. To return to the stream of the day before seemed simply to prolong the situation, which Capt. Manly considered hopeless.

A voyage across the treacherous expanse was not to be considered, and it was manifestly impossible to ascend the precipitous ravine, down which they had come. Yet the children were crying for water and the oxen growing weaker every hour. Finally it was decided that Manly and another should start out for help, while the remainder of the party should seek the stream of the day before and there await their return.

That evening two men left the camp to join the deserters of the day before. Their bodies and two others were discovered by Manly and his comrade on the second day out. They lay, as they had fallen, on the approach to Windy gap, leading out of Death valley. One man's oxen had perished and he had nothing on which to live. Rather than beg from the children's rations he had set forth binding himself tightly with an ox whip, so that he might not feel the pains of hunger.

As Manly and Rogers were leaving one of the deserters, a Mr. Ischam, came wandering into the camp. "He presented an awful appearance," said Manly. "Simply a living skeleton of a once grand and powerful man. He died before he reached the ox wagons."

Manly has a terrible experience in the trip after help. It took three days to get out of the valley and then the two men would not have lived had they not come to a dead ox which had been driven before the deserters on their pilgrimage afoot. The animal had perished from thirst, but they ate greedily of it and pushed on rapidly through the mountains. Luckily it was winter time and they were able to secure water. Had it been during the fierce summer months the entire party would undoubtedly have perished.

Manly and his comrade at one time were without water for four days.

Saved by a Sheet of Ice.

Providence seemed to watch over them, for in an early morning they found a thin sheet of ice not yet dissipated by the sun's rays. After 19 days of hardships the two half-famished men reached a large Spanish rancho at the San Fernando mission, 20 miles northwest of Los Angeles. They secured reinforcements and returned to the camp at Furnace creek.

Some had lost hope and strayed away. Those who remained had almost abandoned themselves to despair. The meeting was the occasion of profound joy and gratitude. Mothers wept with the intensity of their relief.

The only creature which survived the return with Manly was a pack mule, "Jenny," well loaded with tortillas. Upon this beast and upon the oxen the children were placed in paniers, and under the guidance of the pioneers, who now knew the "lay of the land," this unhappy remnant of the once hopeful caravan reached civilization.

It was a long time before any one came into Death Valley again. But there was always the tale of gold, gold to be had for the taking. There was the story of "Honest John" Galler's famous placer mine. It is said that one day after the wagons were abandoned by the camp at Furnace creek, John Galler, one of the men, was marching along with a companion. They had packs on their backs and were suffering very much for food and water when Galler sat down on a hillside in despair, while the other man went down into a ravine, hoping to find a puddle of water somewhere in the rocky bottom.

All at once he called out to his partner on the hill: "John, come down here and get some of the gold. There is a lot of it." To this poor John Galler only replied: "No, I won't come. I don't want any gold." So they left the find, pulling through with the rest of the caravan.

The man who found the gold started a clothing store near the mission of San Luis Rey. Sometime afterward he was killed. John Galler settled in Los Angeles and established a wagon shop, in which he did a successful business. Galler often spoke of the gold and insisted that he knew the metal when he saw it.

In 1862 a large party searched the Death Valley region for Galler's lost claim, but the search was fruitless.

Asahel Bennett, another of the party, after he had reached civilization, pulled from his pocket a heavy bit of rock which when assayed proved to be silver. He said he had broken the rock from an outcropping ledge above a water hole. Needless to say the search for the Gunsight lead proved as ineffective as did the Manly expedition after Galler's lost gold mine. Thousands of prospectors have searched for these mines, believed to lie within a radius of 300 miles.

Death Valley was abandoned to the Piute Indians and Mormon prospectors after 1862. Wild stories were told of it; some said the valley was always a withering, thirsty furnace, which belched up noxious vapors and into which the birds fell that attempted to fly across the valley; others who had visited the valley in the winter time after a rain and had seen the rank vegetable growths that sometimes spring up almost as if by magic, scouted the idea. In the early fifties the Mormons had established thrifty villages along the Virgin and Muddy rivers in Lincoln county, Nev., and at Ash Meadows. They called the land "Little Dixie." A distinct trail leads from these communities across the valley. It has been followed hundreds of times, but every once in a while some one succumbs.

The Discovery of Borax.

In 1880 Aaron Winters, a small stock raiser from Ash Meadows, went prospecting on Furnace creek with his wife. He discovered borax and sold out to the firm of Coleman & Smith for $20,000. Since then the property has come into the possession of the Pacific Coast Borax Company.

A party of six Frenchmen, headed by Isidore Daunet, attempted to cross Death Valley in the same year. They scouted the idea of danger in traversing the 35 miles. Half-way across their supply of water gave out. They cut the throats of their pack animals to drink the blood. Daunet and a companion made an expedition for help, but when they returned the others were dead. Daunet's companion soon after died. Daunet himself, weakened by the terrible strain, committed suicide at the "Sailor's" lodging house in San Francisco.

In 1881 "Fighting Ed" Kiel, owner of Kiel's great ranch in Lincoln county, Nev., chased a party of six horsethieves into Death Valley. Some skeletons of men and horses afterward discovered were supposed to be those from this band, as the men were not familiar with the country.

Fred Funston in Death Valley.

In 1891 Dr. C. Hart Merriam, chief of the division of the biological survey, organized a successful expedition to Death Valley. Drs. T. S. Palmer, biologist; A. K. Fisher, ornithologist; F. V. Colville, botanist, and Brig. Gen. Fred Funston of Kansas, assistant botanist, were all members of the expedition; Dr. Basil Hicks Dutcher, Mr. Vernon Baily and E. M. Nelson were the other members of the party. The party was gone four months and without serious mishap. The government reports upon this expedition furnish the only reliable information as regards the geological data, distances and altitudes in Death Valley.

A recent newspaper report in regard to this expedition stated that of all the members of the party only Dr. Merriam and Gen. Funston were living, the others having succumbed from the ravages of disease induced in Death Valley. The report further mentioned that Gen. Funston had passed through some fearful experiences. When interrogated in regard to this statement Dr. Merriam replied that all the members of the expedition of 1891 were alive and well and that Gen. Funston had had no trying experiences, since all he had to do was to keep along with the rest of the party and pull weeds.

Death Valley as It Is Now.

On the 10th of last October I stopped at Saratoga Springs, at the opening of Death Valley. Here are five graves, the graves of a number of Fremont's soldiers who were slain by Indians; for the early traveler in this gruesome region had to contend not alone with the severities of nature, but also had to be prepared for the attack of cowardly Piutes and lawless desert Arabs. A few unwholesome springs of warm water strongly impregnated with sodas have named this spot, where is established a station of the Pacific Coast Borax Company.

At the Springs I noted a cape of sandy land surrounded by a small weedy marsh, or sink hole, in which lay concealed the Piutes who descended upon Fremont's little band. Death Valley is an unnatural barren looking waste. Not even the cactus which thrives in the bleak Mojave desert grows here. In the winter time a few small gray flies and lizards make their appearance—that is all. The driving wind soon obliterates any landmarks. At present the supervisors of the county are intending to erect sign posts of sheet iron in which the directions shall be perforated. Ordinary guide marks are soon worn away by the desert blasts.

The valley proper is about 75 miles long and from 8 to 15 miles wide. The precipitous mountain cliffs on each side are bleak and forbidding. The Funeral mountains are remarkable for great rocks of red and blue sandstone. In the distance they look dark brown. The earth is exceedingly treacherous and at times is covered with a light gray colored fluff sometimes waist deep, which the desert rangers call "salt rising" land.

Endurable in Winter.

In the winter Death Valley's climate can be borne without injury. The temperature is equable and the only dangers are the fearful windstorms and cloudbursts that descend without warning. It is only during the season from the middle of May until October that the valley deserves its name. At present over half the mines and reducing works in the Death Valley region are idle. Valuable machinery is wasted by the weather. The fearful caprices of climate have proved too much for the workers, and although the valley on the maps is dotted with ranches, mines, smelters and springs, it is no place for a tenderfoot.

Dr. Stephen Bowers of the California state mineralogical bureau, returned last month (December, 1901), from the Death Valley region, whither he had gone to make a report on desert lands for oil.

In a wind-protected canyon Dr. Bowers was shown footprints which were said to have been made 30 years before. Yet within the distance of a few miles the wind had piled the sand over the headstone of a desert grave. Dr. Bowers found that the pass, Windy Gap, which leads into Death Valley, is about 2,300 feet above sea level, and the indications all point to that territory as being promising oil-bearing land. Indeed, Dr. Bowers is bold in his prediction that petroleum and the hydro-carbons will be discovered in Death Valley whenever the drawbacks to that fatal neighborhood are so overcome as to permit of exploration.

Manager—Thompson, you are discharged.

Clerk—But what have I done, sir?

Manager—Nothing—absolutely nothing. That's what I complain about.

Harold—What did she say when you turned out the gas and kissed her?

Rupert—Said she felt as if she never wanted to see my face again.

MUSOLINO THE BRIGAND

The Romance of Italy's Most Picturesque Criminal, Compound of Monte Cristo, Garibaldi and Madman.

By HALL CAINE.

Letters from friends in Italy tell me that the Italian people are much exercised in their minds by the trial of Musolino, the brigand. Everybody seems to be talking of it, and prominent men of every class, from Caesare Lombroso to Gabriel D'Annunzio, are propounding theories to account for the brigand's crimes and his character. It is more than two years since I was myself caught in the current of interest which surrounds Musolino, and the trial of the captured bravo has done little more than deepen the fascination of what I feel to be a great human and national problem.

Musolino interests me profoundly. I trust I know too much of the type, and of human nature in general, to dismiss the phenomenon as the greater part of our press is dismissing it—merely as an example of bloody and ferocious criminality, made amusing by madness, grotesque by fanaticism, ridiculous by vanity and revolting by atrocity. Musolino is no ordinary criminal, and no phrenological exposition of his "bumps" (such as I saw in a shop window in London the other day) is likely to cover more than the surface of the reasons for his existence. To understand a man of Musolino's type you must go deep into the conditions which produced him. I cannot attempt that in this short article. The utmost I can do is to show that Musolino is not the amusing monstrosity which has taken shape in the English mind.

I heard of the brigand first through a journalist friend in Italy, Signor Rossi, the editor of the Adriatica of Venice. He had made a tour among the mountains of Calabria in order to gather up on the spot the facts of Musolino's more notorious crimes. On his way home Mr. Rossi called on me in Rome, and for an hour he held me spellbound by stories of the man and his doings. Briefly stated, my leading impression was that Musolino did not belong to the class of criminals whose offenses have an intimate relation to fraud and robbery, that his crimes were not perpetrated out of thirst for blood or from pure animal ferocity, and that the special color of his criminality was not merely more intellectual and less repugnant than this, but that it was compounded of moral impulses, corrupted perhaps, but none the less sincere and genuine. In short, I concluded that Musolino, as seen by himself, was an arm and weapon of justice to avenge the oppressed and the down-trodden.

Musolino as Monte Cristo.

In order to see Musolino as he really is, it is necessary to begin at the beginning of his revolt against law and order; and follow him through the two channels of his own psychological development, and the effect of his character on the people among whom he committed his crimes. First, we have an Italian of the south, hot-blooded, fanatical, imperfectly educated and bred up in the idea (inherited from the bad regime of the past) that the law is the master and oppressor of the poor. This man is charged with a crime, tried, condemned and imprisoned. He is probably innocent, and therefore the victim of a miscarriage of justice. At least, he believes himself to be innocent, which for the purpose of our inquiry is practically the same thing. Lying in his prison, where he suffers from the tyrannies of an imperfect system of police, which crushes out of his heart all belief in a beneficent Providence he has a dream which tells him to escape, not for the sake of liberty, but in order to punish the people who have witnessed falsely against him. With fearful effort, working day and night to remove heavy iron bars, he does at length break his prison, and, being a free man, he sets about his mission of vengeance.

Thus far Musolino is merely the Count of Monte Cristo; but let us now follow him as he appears in the eyes of the people he moves among. Their first consciousness is of a terror that walks in darkness, striking down a life here and a life there, as if by the invisible wing of a destroying angel. Fear takes hold of the popular imagination, and it is the more agonizing because it has no object. Presently it takes a human shape in the person of Musolino. The figure of the brigand becomes more and more terrific in its proportions as each new crime is committed, as each of the false witnesses is tracked down. Musolino is now a leader of the Mafia in the popular imagination, that is to say, he is a member of a secret society, which carries out its evil objects by relentless and merciless bloodshed.

Musolino as the Avenger.

But one day a criminal of a lower order, taking advantage of the popular misconception, descends on a quiet homestead in the mountains and declares himself to be Musolino. The name of the dreaded brigand paralyzes the household; the rascal strips the house of all its portable property, and leaves the woman in terror and the children in tears. He has hardly gone when the real Musolino comes humbly knocking at the door to beg a bite of bread and a drink of water, whereupon the housewife says, "We have nothing to give you. Musolino has been here and taken all." The brigand's wrath is kindled, first at the injury to the family, and next at the outrage on his own name. Straightway he starts away on another errand of vengeance, and within two days the impostor is overtaken and slain. Such incidents occur several times, and rumor multiplies them indefinitely, with the result that Musolino ceases to be a leader of the Mafia, and assumes the form of Schiller's Karl Moor, the righter of the wronged, the avenger of the oppressed.

Musolino as the Friend of the Poor.

The character of Musolino undergoes a still further development. Hardly any poverty can be greater than that of the people who live on the land in the south of Italy. The poorest of them are housed in huts of straw, they sleep on mattresses of leaves, are clothed in rags, and fed on maize, chestnuts and acorns. The landowners are the nobles who live in the salons of Rome or Paris, and they lease their lands to overseers, who rack-rent the miserable tenants. One day an overseer evicts a poor family, the next day he is dead. Musolino has passed by, and the victims are avenged. By this time the brigand is not merely Karl Moor, the terrible; he is Rob Roy, the beloved.

Musolino as Liberator.

In the imagination of the people the character of Musolino has yet another development. Italy is in some senses the freest country in Europe. But there is a curious conflict between the theory and the practice of its government. The one is an enlightened democracy, the other is too often an unscrupulous tyranny. To the uneducated peasantry of certain parts of Italy the policeman is an enemy and a destroyer, not a friend and a protector. He swears away the liberty and even the lives of innocent persons, he grinds the faces of the poor, he robs the widow and the fatherless. One day a police officer who has arrested an innocent man is found dead in his bed. Musolino has been there, and the power of the law is now more than Monte Cristo, more than a leader of the Mafia, more than Karl Moor, or Rob Roy—he is the liberator of the people, only wanting in patriotic and romantic elements to make him a replica of Garibaldi himself.

Musolino as Prophet and Protector.

Having reached this stage, Musolino is a figure round which legends begin to gather. There are incredible stories of his physical prowess, of his personal beauty, of his tenderness, his humor, pathos and charm. A certain atmosphere of melancholy gathers about the lonely wanderer, and lifts him into the region of romance and poetry. Girls dream of him and sing songs about him as an ideal of suffering manhood, of persecuted greatness, of self-sacrificing heroism. But the final development is reached when Musolino begins to be accredited with supernatural assistance. Why is it that the police cannot capture him? Because God is guarding him! How did he escape from prison? By the help of saints and angels! Thus Musolino rises higher than the Liberator, and becomes the prophet. He is no longer Garibaldi; he is David Lazaretti, the savior who is to destroy the law and the custom-house officer, the rack-renter, and all the evil powers that are oppressing the people.

Musolino as Seen by Himself.

Such was the character of Musolino in the imagination of the peasantry, who for years protected the great brigand from arrest by the police. Look now at the effect of all this on Musolino's own mind.

"On the night of Christmas," he said, "I dreamt that I was standing on the verge of a precipice. I heard a voice behind me, and I turned and saw a figure" (did he mean Christ?) "standing there, which said: 'What art thou thinking of?'"

"'Of my fate,' he answered. 'Is there anyone unhappier than I? I am thinking of men who would murder me, and of animals who are better and more honorable than men.'

"'Hope!' said the figure. 'Thou art not dead. Commend thyself to God.'

"'I do not believe in gods and heavenly fathers,' he answered. But the voice of the figure rang out louder and more imperatively.

"'Hope! but do not curse, for thou shalt leave this place, and revenge thyself on thine enemies.'"

This dream is nothing but a crude version of the story which is told in the history of nearly every great fanatic the world has yet seen, and the only difference between Musolino, the Italian brigand, and the best of the "prophets," from Mohammed to Joseph Smith, lies in the character of the mission to which he thought himself called. Musolino believed in his dream, and when he escaped from prison he was confident that Christ had liberated him. Consequently he had no misgivings about the vengeance he was about to execute on his enemies. His crimes were not crimes, because they were commissioned by the Most High, and when somebody accused him of acting under instructions from the Mafia he answered indignantly:

"This witness is a liar. I am not a member of the Mafia. But he is a villain. He came to me on behalf of the society, and asked me to kill two persons. This I refused to do. I do not kill to order. When I have slain anyone it has been in the cause of justice. I, Musolino, am the soul of justice and honor."

Musolino's Aspirations.

If we had the aid of a supernatural light that could penetrate to the heart of this extraordinary criminal I think we should see that, after the first frantic acts of revenge, the soul of Musolino could not keep itself alive on thoughts of personal vengeance alone. It had to enlarge its aims, and take under the vast wings of its protection the cause of humanity itself. This was an easy step. In going about on his own fateful errands Musolino saw the awful sufferings of the poor, and he began to dream of being their deliverer.

"I have an aspiration," he said, "which naught but death can quench, and that is to free my starving countrymen from burdensome taxation. I will traverse this dear land of ours from end to end in the cause of my suffering, tax-ridden, fellowmen."

Musolino as the Outlaw.

Then comes a development of the criminal soul, which is infinitely pathetic to contemplate. The emissary of the Almighty, going about as the arm of justice, is made aware that after all he is only human. The law has made him an outlaw; there is a price on his head, and he is to be taken, dead or alive. Carabineri are in pursuit of him, and he has to fly to the fastnesses of the mountains. There he is lonely, weary, friendless, uncaressed, even hungry and athirst. Like greater men who have served the people in more pacific ways, he feels that he is treading a path that is choked with sorrows. It is then that he hears his name whispered with gratitude while he lies in ambush, and his heart is gladdened and comforted. One day he meets a girl who is singing a song in his honor, and he asks her what she would do if ever she met Musolino himself.

"I would clasp him in my arms," she answers.

The brigand reveals himself to the girl, and she brings food to him in the forests and caves wherein he hides. It may be all very crude and fantastic, almost grotesque and vulgar, but it has an ugly, "creepy" resemblance to certain great incidents in history and biography which mankind does not laugh at any longer, but talks of with bated breath.

Musolino as the Poet.

A further development of the criminal soul is seen when Musolino is recaptured. He has escaped so often and so strangely, going through the soldiers sent in pursuit of him, as if (by the power of the saints who protect him) he is an invisible thing, defying armed men and exhibiting a prowess greater in its effect than the power of a regiment, that he has begun to believe he can never be arrested. But being at last within the walls of a prison, with the pathetic hallucination dispelled, he finds comfort in a new idea. It is intended by the Deity that his inspirations should take a fresh form, and whereas he has hitherto been prompted to do the acts of the Almighty, he is now inspired to speak His word. Thus Musolino becomes a poet, and all his time in prison is spent in pouring out wild screeds of jingling verse in denunciation of authority, and in defense of the people.

"I do not aspire to be a poet," he says, "because I am one already."

Musolino's Views of Society.

The latest scene in the spiritual drama of Musolino is that of his trial, and, judging by newspaper reports, there are people in Italy who find it vastly ridiculous and entertaining. To me (unless at this distance I am totally wrong in my diagnosis of the criminal soul) it would be a scene of such poignant pathos that I could not bear to witness it. The fact on the surface is that Musolino thanks God for his arrest and for the great publicity of his trial. The abnormal vanity of the criminal character may lie at the root of this, but to keep itself in countenance it is compelled to believe that it is thinking of higher ends.

"The more publicity I have, the better," says Musolino. "It will show the world that my unhappy fellow countrymen are being trodden under foot, and that I, their champion, am an innocent and persecuted victim of the scoundrels who execute the law."

The fact beneath the surface is that Musolino, like far higher intellects, believes the order of society is wrong; that soldiers who wear the uniform of protectors of order are agents of rebellion, and that judges, magistrates, lawyers and policemen, who pretend to punish crime, are at bottom the real criminals.

Musolino at His Trial.

Seen from this point of view, Musolino, on his trial, must be a figure of tremendous tragedy, in which the ill-educated southern peasant is forgotten in the big, insane soul that is fighting the laws of civilization with the mighty power of justice at his back. I can see the man as he must be in the Italian assize court, penned like a wild beast in the hideous cage they call the dock, which is exactly like the inside face of a tiger's van in a traveling menagerie. He defies the judges, insults the jury and denounces the witnesses (especially the police witnesses) one by one.

"Now, my bold sparrow, where is your sergeant's gay rig-out?" he says to a witness, who appears in the uniform of a simple policeman.

The witness has to admit that, owing to misconduct, he has been reduced in the ranks, and thereupon the brigand turns to the court and says:

"There is a splendid witness for you! An acknowledged evil-doer, a disgraced servant! Such are the scoundrels you dare to bring against me! I am surprised that such a creature is allowed in the box. He ought to be in the dungeons below the prison."

The Lessons of Musolino's Life.

Musolino will be convicted and condemned. Society has to protect itself against anarchy, and Musolino is an anarchist. But when the Italian courts have done with the man and he lies in the madhouse of Santo Spirito, or in a solitary cell of the penitentiary of Viterbo, Italy will not have settled the account of Musolino the brigand. He is only an eruption on the skin of that beautiful, but ill-governed, country, and other eruptions may arise from the corruption in the blood beneath. Musolino is more than a mere example of one poor disordered head, and Italy cannot put an end to him by shutting him up in a lunatic asylum.

Musolino is not so much a criminal as a condition. He is a kind of writing-on-the-wall of the lovely and beloved land which produced him. Let Italian statesmen learn to read that writing, [illegible] spelled and ridiculous as it may perhaps appear to be.

The Amours of Laurence Sterne

THE story of Laurence Sterne's love affairs takes us a little to the seamy side of life. He was the son of "a good-natured, peppery, debt-loaded, light-hearted, shiftless Irishman," and he inherited many of his parent's failings. That probably accounts for many of the vagaries which shocked the world. The fact is that Sterne was a person of acute sensibility; he was a man of sentiment in the sense in which Joseph Surface was such; in youth he was a bit of a Lothario, and in age he was "an old flirt." Perhaps there was not much mischief in the man; perhaps he was unjustly styled "an irreclaimable scoundrel" and a "worn-out old hypocrite." He brought reproach upon himself from the fact that he dawdled about pretty women, talked at fifty with the hysterical tone of twenty-one, affected the forms of youthful vice when its substance had departed, and was ridiculed for his imbecility by ladies who accepted his attention and enjoyed his society.

How soon it was after Sterne had left college and gone into the church that he met the young lady of his choice it is impossible to say. Anyhow, he became a most sentimental lover, and eventually he married her. Thackeray used to make the audiences at his lectures scream with laughter, until the tears coursed down their faces, by reading with mock solemnity excerpts from the love-letters which Sterne's daughter unwisely published after her father's death.

Here is a passage in the most approved manner of Claude Melnotte, prospective of the bliss of the married state:

"We will be as merry and as innocent as our first parents in Paradise, before the arch-fiend entered that indescribable scene. My L. has seen a polyanthus blow in December? Some friendly wall has sheltered it from the biting wind, no planetary influence shall reach us, but that which presides and cherishes the sweetest flowers. Adieu, my L. Return to one who languishes for thy society! As I take up my pen my poor pulse quickens, my pale face glows, and tears are trickling down on my paper as I trace the word L."

It was not until the young lady who was addressed in this ecstatic fashion fancied herself dying that she confessed to her passionate worshiper the full measure of her love. One evening when she was very ill, and he was almost brokenhearted (Thackeray cruelly hints that Sterne's heart was a good deal broken in the course of his life) she said:

"My dear Laurey, I never can be yours, for I verily believe I have not long to live, but I have left you every shilling of my fortune."

She recovered, however, and they were married, and in a few years the fond lover whose pale face glowed, whilst tears trickled down on his paper, as he traced the word L., is seen to write:

"I don't know what is the matter with me, but I am more tired and sick of my wife than ever."

Eventually they lived apart and to his daughter, the one creature to whom he seems to have been genuinely attached, he is found in after years to unburden the secrets of his sickly old soul, when he carries on something like an intrigue with a certain lady, the wife of an Indian judge.

To this lady, who appears to have been about 24 years of age when Sterne was 53, he addressed the celebrated letters to "Dear Eliza." After he had danced attendance upon her at her hotel, to the scandal of that part of society liable to be shocked at any of Yorick's remaining excesses, the lady set out from Deal in order to return to her counselor at Bombay, who doubtless thought it high time she should be back.

"I honor you, Eliza," he says, "for keeping secret some things which, if explained, had been a panegyric on yourself. And, indeed, I begin to think you have as many virtues as my Uncle Toby's widow. Speaking of widows—pray, Eliza, if ever you are such, do not think of giving yourself to some wealthy nabob, because I design to marry you myself. My wife cannot live long, and I know not the woman I should like so well for her substitute as yourself. 'Tis true I am 95 in constitution, and you but 25, but what I want in youth, I will make up in wit and good humor."

The sweet creature who made this honorable proposal was found flirting with some undiscoverable Mrs. H. before the ship that bore his "dear Eliza" could have reached Bombay, and, indeed, the sneaking coward is reported to have been at the same time writing gay letters to this poor, foolish, trapped, and tricked Bramine.

The success of Sterne's books did not abate the foolishness of his flirtations. On the contrary, he seemed to become more and more inanely fond of ladies' society. He took a lodging in Old Bond Street and became the social rage.

We find him writing that his rooms are crowded with great folks, and that he has invitations without number.

"That man Sterne," growled Johnson, "has dinner engagements for three months."

"And a very dull fellow, too," said Goldsmith.

"Why, no, sir, no! People expect him to talk as whimsically as he writes."

Even at the end, when Sterne was dying, he found solace in confiding in a lady. To one Mrs. James he wrote:

"The physician says I am better. . . . God knows, for I feel myself sadly wrong. . . . My spirits are fled. It is a bad omen, but do not weep, my dear lady. Your tears are too precious to be shed for me. . . . If I die cherish the remembrance of me, and forget the follies which you so often condemned, which my heart, not my head, betrayed me into. Should my child, my Lydia, want a mother, may I hope you will (if she is left parentless) take her to your bosom . . . . I now commend you to that Being who takes under His care the good and kind part of the world."

Poor Sterne died in his lonely lodging in Bond street, and the only record we have of his last hours comes to us from one "John," a "gentleman's footman," who was sent by some friends to ask "how Mr. Sterne did."

"The mistress," he says, "opened the door. I inquired how he did; she told me to go up to the nurse. I went into the room, and he was just a-dying. I waited ten minutes, then he said, 'Now it is come.' He put up his hand as if to stop a blow, and died in a minute."

So ended in loneliness, and almost in poverty, the reckless, brilliant, questionable career of the English Rabelais.

Nathan Hale on the Way to the Scaffold.

By William Ordway Partridge, Sculptor.

Old Gentleman—So you think my daughter loves you, sir; and you wish to marry her?

Dudleigh—That's what I called to see you about. Is there any insanity in your family?

Old Gentleman—No, sir; and there's not going to be any.

"As I understand it, an X-ray will go right through a man's head. There is nothing else quite so penetrating."

Husband—Why do you pay the newsthere?

"Oh, I don't know. Did you ever hear my daughter sing?"

The Mills of Savage Gods

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

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WOLFVILLE STORIES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"THAR might, of course, be romances in the west," observed the Old Cattleman, reflectively, in response to my question, "but the folks ain't got no time. Romance that a-way demands leesure, an' a party has to be more or less idlin' about to get what you-all might style romantic action. Take that war-jig whereof I recently relates, an' wherein this yere Wild Bill Hickox wipes out the McCandlas gang complete—six to his Colt's, four to his bowie an' one to his Hawkins rifle; eleven in all—I asks him myse'f later when he's able to talk, don't he regyard the episode as some romantic. An' Bill says, 'No, I don't notice no romance tharin; what impresses me most is that she's shore a zealous fight—also mighty busy!'

"Injuns would be romantic a heap, only they're so plumb ignorant they never once saveys. Thar's no Injun word for romantic; them benighted savages never tumblin' to sech a thing as romance bein' possible. An' yet, as I states yeretofore, said aborigines engages in plays which a eddicated eastern taste with leesure on its hands an' gropin' about for entertainment would pass on as romantic.

"When I'm pesterin' about the Osages on that one o'casion when I'm tryin' to make a roundup of my health, the old buck Strike Axe relates to me a tale which I allers looks on as possessin' elements. Will I tell it to you-all? Shore; an' it's as simple an' straight as the sight of a Winchester. It's about a squaw an' three bucks, an' thar's enough blood in it to paint a wagon. Which I reckons now I'll relate it plain an' easy, an' free of them frills wherewith a professional raconteur is so prone to overload his narratives.

"The Black Cloud is a Osage medicine man an' has repoote about Greyhoss where he's pitched his teepee an' abides. He's got a squaw, Sunbright, an' he's plenty jealous of this yere little Sunbright. The Black Cloud has three squaws an' Sunbright is the youngest. The others is Sunbright's sisters, for a Osage weds all the sisters of a fam'ly at once that a-way, the oldest sister goin' to the front at the nuptials to deal the weddin' game for the entire outfit.

"Now this Sunbright ain't over-enamored of Black Cloud: he's only a half-blood Injun for one thing, his father bein' a buffalo-man (negro) who's j'ined the Osages, an' Sunbright don't take kindly to his nose, which is some flatter than the best rools of Osage beauty demands; an' likewise thar's kinks in his h'ar. Still, Sunbright sort o' keeps her aversions to herse'f an' if it ain't for what follows, she most likely would have traveled to her death-blankets an' been given a seat on a hill with a house of rocks built 'round her—the same bein' the usual burial play of a Osage—without Black Cloud ever saveyin' that so far from interestin' Sunbright he only makes her tired.

"Black Cloud's camp is at Greyhoss, the same bein' a Osage village. Over south, across the Arkansas an' some'ers between the Pole Cat an' the Cimmaron, thar's a young Creek buck called the Lance. He's straight an' slim an' strong as the weapon he's named for; an' he, like Black Cloud, is a medicine sharp of calibration an' 'way up in the papers. The Creeks is never weary talkin' about the Lance an' what a marvel as a medicine man he is; also, by way of insultin' the Osages, they declar's onhesitatin' that the Lance lays over Black Cloud like four tens over ace high, an' offers to bet hosses an' blankets, an' go as far as the Osages likes, that this is troo.

"By what Strike Axe informs me—an' he ain't none likely to overplay in his statements—by what Strike Axe tells me, I says, the Lance must shore have been a jo-darter as a medicine man. Let it get dark with the night an' no moon in the skies, an' the Lance could take you-all into his medicine lodge, an' the next news you'd get you'd hear the sperits flappin' their pinions like someone flappin' a blanket, an' thar'd be whisperin's an' goin's on outside the lodge an' in, while fire eyes would show an' burn an' glower up in the peak of the teepee; an' all plenty skeary an' mystifyin'. Besides these yere accomplishments the Lance is one of them mesmerism sports who can set anamiles to dreamin'. He could call a coyote or a fox or even so fitful an' nervous a prop'sition as a antelope; an' little by little, snuffin' an' snortin', or if it's a coyote, whinin', them anamiles would approach the Lance ontil they're that close he'd tickle their heads with his fingers, while they stands shiverin' an' sweatin' with all sorts of apprehensions. You can put a bet on it, son, that accordin' to this onbiased buck, Strike Axe, the Lance is ondoubted the high kyard among medicine men throughout the entire Injun range.

"Nacherally, the Black Cloud is some heated ag'in the Lance, an' looks on him with a baleful eye, as a rival. Still, Black Cloud has his narve with him constant, an' tharfore one day when the Osages an' Creeks has been disputin' touchin' the respective powers of him an' the Lance, an' this yere latter Injun offers to come over to Greyhoss an' make medicine ag'in him, Black Cloud never hesitates or hangs back like a dog onder a wagon, but calls the bluff a heap prompt an' tells the Lance to come a-runnin'.

"Which the day is set an' the Lance shows in the door, as monte sharps would say. Black Cloud an' the Lance tharupon indulges themse'fs, an' delights the assembled Creeks an' Osages with their whole box of tricks, an' each side is braggin' an' boastin' an' puttin' it up that their gent is most likely the soonest medicine man who ever paints his face black. It's about a even break between the two.

"Black Cloud accompanies himse'f to this contest with a pure white pony which has eyes red as roobies—a kind o' Albino pony—an' he gives it forth that this yere milk-colored bronco is his 'big medicine' or familiar sperit. The Lance observes that this little red-eyed hoss is mighty impressive to the savages, be they Creeks or Osages. At last he says to Black Cloud:

"'To show how my medicine is stronger than yours, tomorry I'll make your red-eyed big medicine bronco go lame in his nigh hind leg.'

"Black Cloud grins scornful at this; he allows that no sport can make his white pony go lame.

"He's plumb wrong; the next mornin' the white pony is lympin' an' draggin' his nigh hind hoof, an' when he's standin' still he p'ints the toe down like something's fetched loose. Black Cloud is sore, but he can't find no cactus thorn nor nothin' to bring about the lameness, an' he don't know what to make of the racket. Black Cloud's up ag'inst it, an' the audience begins to figger that the Lance's medicine, jest as he claims, is too strong for Black Cloud.

"What's the trouble with the red-eyed pony? That's simple enough, son. The Lance done creeps over in the night an' ties a hoss ha'r tight about the pony's laig above the fetlock. Black Cloud ain't up to no sech move, the same bein' a trade secret of the Lance's; an' bein' the hoss ha'r is hid in the ha'r on the pony's laig, no one notes its presence.

"After Black Cloud looks his red-eyed big medicine pony all over, an' can't onderstand its lameness, the Lance asks him will he cure it. Black Cloud, who's scowlin' like a thunder storm by now, retorts that he will. So he gets his pipe an' fills it with medicine tobacco an' blows a mouthful of smoke in the red-eyed pony's nose. Such remedies don't work, that pony still limps on three laigs, draggin' the afflicted member mighty pensive.

"At last the Lance gives Black Cloud a patronizin' smile an' says that his medicine'll cure the pony, sound an' well, while you're crackin' off a gun. He walks up to the pony an' looks long in its red eyes; the pony's y'ears an' tail droops, its head hangs down, an' it goes mighty near to sleep. Then the Lance rubs his hand two or three times up an' down the lame laig above the fetlock an' nacherally elim'nates that hossha'r ligature, an' no one the wiser. A moment after, he wakes up the red-eyed pony, an' to the amazement of the Osages an' the onbounded delight of the Creeks, the pony is no longer lame an' said laig late afflicted is as solid an' healthy as a sod house. What's bigger medicine still, the red-eyed pony begins to follow the Lance about like a dog an' same as if it's enamored of his; an' to bite an' r'ar an' pitch an' jump sideways if Black Cloud tries to put his paw on him. Then all the Injuns yells with one voice:

"'The Lance has won the Black Cloud's big medicine red-eyed pony away from him.'

"The Lance is shore the limit, they says, an' Black Cloud discovers that he ain't a four-spot by compar'son. His repootation is gone, an' the Lance regyarded as the fashionable medicine man along the Arkansaw.

"Sunbright is lookin' on at these manoeuvers I've been chroniclin', an' her heart goes out to the Lance; she falls more deeply in love with him than even the red-eyed bronco does. That evenin' as the Lance is goin' to his camp onder the cottonwoods he meets up with Sunbright standin' plumb still in the path with her head bowed like a flower that's gone to sleep. The Lance saveys; he knows Sunbright; likewise he knows what her plantin' herse'f in his way an' her droopin' attitoode means. He looks at her, an' says:

"'I am a guest of the Osages, an' tonight is not the night. Wait until the Lance is in his own teepee on the Pole Cat; then come.'

"Sunbright never moves, never looks up; but she hears an' she knows this is right. No buck should steal a squaw while he's a guest. The Lance walks on an' leaves her standin', head bowed an' motionless.

"Two days later the Lance is ag'in in histeepee. Sunbright counts the time an' knows that he must be thar. She creeps from the camp of Black Cloud an' starts on her journey to be a new wife to a new husband.

"Sunbright is a mile from camp when she's interrupted. It's Black Cloud who heads her off. Black Cloud may not be the boss medicine man, but he's no fool an' his eyes is like a wolf's eyes an' see in the dark. He guesses the new love which has stampeded Sunbright.

"Injuns is a mighty cur'ous outfit. Now, if Sunbright had succeeded in gettin' to the lodge of her new husband, the divorce between her an' Black Cloud would have been complete. Moreover, if on the day followin' or at any time, Black Cloud had found her thar, he wouldn't have so much as wagged a y'ar or batted a eye in recognition. He wouldn't have let on he so much as hears of a squaw called 'Sunbright.' This ca'mness would be born of two causes. It would be ag'in Injuns' etiquette to go trackin' an' squanderin' about makin' a onseemly uproar an' disturbin' the gen'ral peace for purely private causes. Then ag'in it would be beneath the dignity of a high-grade savage an' a big medicine sharp to conduct himse'f like he's miss so trivial a thing as a squaw.

"But ontil Sunbright fulfils her elopement projects an' establishes herse'f onder the protectin' wing of her new love, she's runnin' resks. She's still the Black Cloud's squaw; an' after she pulls her marital picket pin, an' while she's gettin' away, if the bereaved Black Cloud crosses up with her he's free onder the license permitted to Injun husbands to kill her an' skelp her an' dispose of her as consists best with his notion.

"Sunbright knows this; an' when she runs ag'in the Black Cloud in her flight, she seats herse'f in the long prairie grass an' covers her head with her blanket an' speaks never a word.

"'Does Sunbright "so love me,"' says Black Cloud, turnin' a heap sarkastic, 'that she comes to meet me? Is it for me she has combed her ha'r an' put on new feathers an' beads? Does she wear her new blanket an' paint her face bright for Black Cloud? Or does she dress herse'f like the sun for that Creek dog, the Lance?' Sunbright makes no reply. Black Cloud looks at her a moment an' then goes on: 'It's for the Lance! Good! I will fix the Sunbright so she will be a good squaw to my friend the Lance an' never run from his lodge as she does now from Black Cloud's.'

"With that he stoops down, an' a slash of his knife cuts the heel-tendons of Sunbright's right foot. She groans, an' writhes about the prairie, while Black Cloud puts his knife back in his belt, gets into his saddle ag'in an' rides away. Teh next day a Creek boy finds the body of Sunbright where she rolls herse'f into the branch and is drowned.

"When the Lance hears the story an' sees the knife slash on Sunbright's heel, he reads the trooth. It gives him a bad heart; he paints his face red an' black an' thinks how he'll be revenged. Next day he sends a runner to Black Cloud with word that Black Cloud has done stole his hoss. This is to arrange a fight on virtuous grounds. The Lance says that in two days, when the sun is overhead Black Cloud must come to the three cottonwoods near the mouth of the Cimmaron an' fight, or the Lance on the third day an' each day after will hunt for him as he'd hunt a wolf ontil Black Cloud is dead. The Black Cloud's mad, an' sends back word that on the second day, he'll be thar by the three cottonwoods when the sun is overhead; also that he will fight with four arrows.

"Then Black Cloud goes at once for he has no time to lose, an' kills a dog near his lodge. He cuts out its heart an' carries it to the rocky canyon where the rattle snakes have a village. Black Cloud throws the dog's heart among them, an' teases them with it, an' the rattlesnakes bite the dog's heart ag'in and ag'in ontil it's as full of p'isen as Huggins is of rum. After that, Black Cloud puts the p'isened heart in the hot sun an' lets it fret an' fester ontil just before he goes to his dooel with the Lance. As he's about to start, Black Cloud dips the four steel arrowheads over an' over in the p'sened heart, bein' careful to dry the p'sen on the arrowheads; an' now whoever is touched with those arrows so that the blood comes, is shore to die. The biggest medicine in the nation couldn't save him.

"Thar's forty Osages and forty Creek bucks at the three cottonwoods to see that the dooelists gets a squar' deal. The Lance an' Black Cloud is thar, each has a bow an' four arrows; each has made medicine all night that he may kill his man. But the dooel strikes a obstacle.

"Thar's a somber, sullen sport among the Osages who's troo name is the 'Bob-cat,' he who's called the 'Knife Thrower.' The Bob-cat is one of the Osage forty. Onknown to the others, this yere Bob-cat—who it looks like is a mighty impressionable savage—is himse'f in love a whole lot with the dead Sunbright. An' he's hot an' sold because he's fearful that in this battle of the bows, the Lance'll down Black Cloud an' cheat him, the Bob-cat, of his own revenge. The chance is too much; the Bob-cat can't stand it an' resolves to get his stack down first. An' so it happens that as Black Cloud an' the Lance, painted in their war colors, is walkin' to their places, a nine-inch knife flickers like a gleam of light from the hand of the Bob-cat, an' merely to show that he ain't called the 'Knife-Thrower' for fun, catches Black Cloud flush in the throat an' goes plumb through up to the gyard at the knife-haft. Black Cloud dies standin' for the knife p'int bites into his spine at the back of his neck.

"No, son, no one gets arrested, for Injuns don't have jails for the mighty excellent reason that no Injun culprit ever vamoses an' runs away. Injun crim'nals that a-way allers stands their hands an' takes their hemlock. The Osages, who for Injuns is some shocked at the Bob-cat's interruption of the dooel—it bein' mighty onparliamentary from their standp'ints—tries the Bob-cat for killin' Black Cloud an' he's decided on as guilty accordin' to their law. They appints a day for the Bob-cat to be shot; an' as he ain't present at the trial none, leavin' his end of the game to be looked after by his relatives, they orders a kettle tender or tribe crier to notify the Bob-cat when an' where he's to come an' have said sentence executed upon him. When he's notified the Bob-cat don't say nothin', which is satisfactory enough as thar's nothin' to be said an' every Osage knows the Bob-cat'll be thar at the drop of the handkerchief if he's alive.

"It so turns out; the Bob-cat's thar as cool as wild plums. He's dressed in his best blankets and breechcloth; an' his feathers an' gay colors makes him a overwhelmin' match for peacocks. Thar's a white spot painted over his heart.

"The chief of the Osages who's present to see jestice done, signs up to the Bob-cat an' that gent steps to a red blanket an' stands on its edge with all the blanket spread in front of him on the grass. The Bob-cat stands on its edge, that a-way, as he saveys when he's plugged he'll fall for'ard on his face. When a gent gets the gaff for shore, he falls for'ard. If a party is hit an' falls back'ards, you needn't get excited none; he's only creased an'll get over it.

Wherefore, as I states, the Bob-cat stands on the edge of the blanket, so it's spread out in front to catch him where he drops. Thar's not a word spoke by either thme Bob-cat or the onlookers, the latter openin' out into a lane behind so the lead can go through. When the Bob-cat's organized [illegible], a buck whose name is Little [illegible] walks to the front [illegible] careful with his Winchester on the white mark over the Bob-cat's heart. Thar's a moment's silence as the [illegible]'s cousin runs his eye through the sights; thar's a flash an' a spit of gray smoke, the white spot turns red with blood an' the Bob-cat falls along on his face as soft as a sack of corn.

"What becomes of the Lance? It's two weeks later when that scientist is waited on by a delegation of Osages. They remind him that Sunbright has two sisters, the same bein' now widows by [illegible] of the demise of that egregious Black Cloud. Also, the Black Cloud was rich; his tepee was sumptuous, an' he's left a buckskin coat with ivory elk teeth sewed onto it, plenty as stars at midnight. The coat is big medicine; moreover thar's the milk-white big medicine broncho with red eyes. The Osage delegation puts forth these trooths while the Lance sets cross-laiged on a b'arskin an' smokes willow bark with much dignity. In the finish, the Osage outfit p'ints up to the fact that their tribe is shy a medicine man, an' a gent of the Lance accomplishments, who can charm animiles an' lame bronchos will be a mighty welcome addition to the Osage body politic. In the end, the Lance lays down his pipe an' says, 'It is enough!' An' the next day he sallies over an' weds them two relicts of Black Cloud an' succeeds to the dead necromancer's estate at one fell swoop. The two widows chuckles an' grins after the manner of ladies, to get a new husband so plumb swift, an' one who's so much in fashion, an' abandonin' his lodge on the Pole Cat, the Lance sets up his game at Greyhoss an' onless he's petered, he's thar dealin' it yet."

GENEALOGY AND HERALDRY

By WM. ARMSTRONG CROZIER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:

1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1602 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Blazoning.

I HAVE mentioned in a previous article that heraldry was probably reduced to the limits of a science by the Germans during the eleventh and twelfth centuries, when jousts and tournaments held such a conspicuous place among the amusements of the nobles. At these trials of military skill it was the custom for those who had the direction of the contests to examine and publicly proclaim the armorial bearings and achievements of such competitors as presented themselves for the first time, before they were permitted to engage in the lists: while an attendant esquire would blazon or blow a horn to attract attention to the ceremony. The antecedents of a knight having been thus openly proclaimed, he was permitted thenceforth to bear on his helmet two horns, which signified that his arms had been duly "blazoned," thereby rendering a subsequent examination unnecessary, and thus we find that the crests of German nobles are frequently placed between two horns.

Blazoning has consequently become to mean in a general sense a public proclaiming, and more particularly a description of armorial bearings, according to the established rule of heraldry. Iden, after killing Jack Cade, the rebel, is thus made by Shakespeare to apostrophise his sword:

"I will hallow thee for this thy deed;
Ne'er shall this blood be wiped from thy point;
But thou shalt wear it as a Herald's coat,
To emblaze the honour that thy master got."

In blazoning, all tautology must be particularly avoided. A tincture must never be mentioned twice in the same blazon; should it occur again it must be expressed as "of the first (or field), of the second, of the last, etc.," as the case may be. At the same time everything should be described with the utmost minuteness, so that a person by reading the blazon may be enabled to delineate the shield and its charges with unerring precision. In a few recent grants of arms the charges are of such a nature that it is almost impossible to emblazon the coat correctly from any written description. In the arms of Sir John Herschel, for example, the imagination of the emblazoner is severely taxed. They are: Argent, on a mount vert, a representation of the 40-feet reflecting telescope, with its apparatus proper; on a chief azure, the astronomical symbol of Uranus, or Georgium sidus, irradiated or. Such armorial monstrosities are, however, extremely rare and no such composition is to be found of an earlier date than the seventeenth century.

In blazoning a coat of arms the tincture of the field must first be stated, and if it be not a simple tincture, whether it be a party of any of the ordinaries, lozengy, cheque, seme, etc., then the principal object charged upon it, which lies next the shield; and if that charge be formed of any irregular lines, such as invected, regule, etc., it must be stated; its attitude and position on the shield follow next; then the tincture, and, lastly, any peculiar features, such as armed, gorged, etc.—for example: Argent, three greyhounds, courant in pale sable, collared or; borne by the family of Moore. Having described the principal charge (or that which occupies the center of the field), the subordinate charges, also lying on the shield itself, follow. Should any of the before-mentioned charges be themselves charged, the secondary charges, so lying on them, must not be mentioned until every object in direct contact with the field has been described.

Having enumerated the principal rules to be observed in blazoning, I will now proceed to show their application by reference to a coat of arms. Quarterly of four: 1. Party per pale arg. and gu; on a saltire, between four herrings naint, five billets, all countercharged. 2. Arg. six trefoils slipped vert, three, two and one; on a canton gu., a lion of England. 3. Gu. a sword in bend or, pommelled and hilted arg., within a bordure embattled of the last; on a canton az. a crampette of the second. 4. Arg. on a chevron engrailed gu., between three crosses-crosslet sa., as many mullets of the first, pierced of the second. Surtout (or over all) an inescutcheon arg. on which a cross humette az.

It will be seen that in blazoning this coat of arms we first describe its distinctive feature, which is quarterly of four. We next proceed to blazon each quarter as we would a separate shield. The field of the first quarter is party of two tinctures, and the principal charge thereon is a saltire; the secondary charges on the field itself are the herrings; these, therefore, are blazoned before the billets which are charged on a charge. Charges whether placed in or on an ordinary, always incline in the direction of such ordinary. The four billets, therefore, on the limbs of the saltire are each posed in a different manner from the one in the center. In the second quarter, only five trefoils will appear in the drawing, although six are mentioned in the blazon, for the reason that the [illegible] is absconded, or covered by the canton. It will be observed that the lion, being passant-guardant or, on a field gules, is blazoned as a lion of England. In the third quarter, the canton and its charges are not mentioned until the last, being the farthest removed from the shield, and in like manner the mullets in the fourth quarter are not described until after the crosses-crosslet, which are in direct contact with the shield. We do not say three mullets, but "as many," as the number three has already occurred in describing the crosses, neither do we blazon them as argent, that tincture having been before mentioned.

The inescutcheon, a shield of pretense, being an [illegible] addition, and consequently the farthest removed from the surface of the shield, is blazoned last.

In blazoning a coat of arms in which two or more charges of the same tincture immediately follow each other in the blazon, it is not necessary to mention the tincture until all the charges of such tincture have been specified.

It is a fundamental law of heraldry that metal should never be charged on metal, nor color upon color. Thus, a field azure, charged with a lion gules, would be false heraldry; although Sir William Dugdale instances several ancient coats in which this rule is violated. The arms of the Crusader kings of Jerusalem afford a notable example. They bore: Argent; a cross pomme, cantoned by four crosses humette or. This rule does not apply when charges are blazoned in their natural colors, termed heraldically proper (ppr). It would, therefore, be perfectly correct to blazon a tree proper on a field gules. Should a charge be ensigned with a crown or, it is unnecessary to mention the tincture; the terms imperially or ducally crowned, or gorged, imply that the crown or coronet is to be emblazoned proper.

In blazoning a coat of arms, great care should be taken in regard to punctuation, as occasionally a point misplaced, or left out, may totally change the coat.

Pedigree of Mrs. P. M. Shannon of Pittsburgh.

I. Robert Moulton, who came to Salem, Mass., in 1629, died 1655. Founder of the Massachusetts Bay colony; admiral succeeding Richard Swanley in the Irish seas; brought with him to this country a son, Robert, and daughter, Dorothy, who married Goodman Edwards.

II. Robert Moulton, Jr., married, about 1620 Abigail Goode, niece of Emanuel Downing, who married Gov. Winthrop's sister Lucy. They had eight children, Robert being the eldest.

III. Robert Moulton, married in Salem, Mass., July 17, 1672, Mary Cook, daughter of Henry and Judith (Birdsall) Cook; they had four children, Mary, born June 2, 1673; Robert, born March 7, 1675; Ebenezer, born April 28, 1678; Abigail, born December 28, 1681.

IV. Robert Moulton, married in Beverley, Mass., April 11, 1698, Hannah Graves (or Le Groves), daughter of Nicholas and Hannah Black, and had: Lois, born April 3, 1706; Lydia, born January 13, 1708; Ebenezer, born December 25, 1709; Mehitable, born March 24, 1712; Samuel, born June 15, 1714, married Mollie Haynes, January 20, 1739; Joseph, born August 24, 1716, married Sarah Fuller 1766; Freeborn, born April 3, 1717, married Rebekah Walker, June 23, 1737; John, born February 1, 1726, married Ruth Bond, May 26, 1742.

V. Ebenezer Moulton (Rev.), born December 25, 1709, married (1) Abigail Bond, widow of John Bond, (2) Eunice Hall in Brinfield, Mass., April 6, 1739.

VI. Stephen Moulton (Col.), married Eleanor Converse, daughter of Lieut. Josiah and Eleanor (Richardson) Converse, and had issue: Eleanor, who died in infancy; Howard, whose daughter married Gen. John E. Wool; another daughter married —— Griswold and was the mother of J. A. Griswold, who was Republican candidate for governor of New York in 1868, and whose daughter married Walter Webb, son of James Watson Webb, brother of Seward Webb, and one time president of the New York Central railroad, (2) Stephen, Jr., (3) Benjamin, who married Sarah Johnson, daughter of Seth and Mary (Edson) Johnson; (4) Joseph; (5) Salmon; (6) Ebenezer; (7) Josiah, married twice and had two children, Charles and Harriet, the former of whom married his cousin, Caesarina Mais, was many times a millionaire and the personal friend of Louis Napoleon. Moved to Paris and had children (1) Charles, who married —— Greenough of Boston, Mass., (2) Raymond, who married Louise Emily Blunt and had issue, Charles Howard, born in France, married September, 1892, Margaret Williams of Jamaica Plains, Mass. Raymond E., born in Paris, France. (3) Helen, born September 3, 1846, in France, married, 1863, Count Paul von Hatzfeldt of Wildenburg, Germany, now ambassador to the court of St. James, England, and has issue: (1) Helen, married Prince Maximilian Hohenlohe Oehringer, born March 2, 1860. (2) Herman, an officer in the Wurtemburg Uhlan regiment. (3) Marie, born January 10, 1871, married August 17, 1892, Prince Frederick Charles Hohenlohe Oehringer Aime, born September 21, 1855, (4) Henry Le Roy Moulton.

VII. Benjamin Moulton, son of Colonel Stephen, married Sarah Johnson and had issue: (1) James S., of New York; (2) Arthur, residing in the west; (3) Josiah, married a sister of Judge Powers Green; (4) John, in the west; (5) Maria, born in New York April 25, 1806, died August 14, 1868, married at Floyd, N. Y., February 22, 1824, Hezekiah McIntosh, one of the most prominent men of Oneida county, and had issue: (1) George W., (2) Andrew J., (3) Charles B., (4) Austin, (5) Ichabod, (6) Sarah A., (7) Harriet M., (8) John, (9) Clark.

George W. McIntosh, son of Hezekiah and Maria (Moulton) McIntosh, born April 7, 1825, at Steuben, N. Y., married Mary Ann Evans of Prospect, N. Y., and had issue: Anna J., who married the Hon. Gideon Howard Strong of Olean, N. Y., and had two children, Marion and Helen Evans. Henriette Marie McIntosh who married the Hon. Philip Mark Shannon of Pittsburgh, Pa., and has issue one child: Hazel McIntosh Shannon.

Some Early Pennsylvania Immigrants.

The following names are taken from an original M.S. in the possession of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, and will doubtless be of benefit to the seekers of Colonial ancestry.

1682.

James Atkinson, from Belfast, Ireland.

John Ashbrooke, servant.

1683.

Henry Atherly, Liverpool, Eng.

John Loftus, husbandman, Liverpool, Eng.

John Colby, London.

Francis Russell, Maxfield, Cheshire.

Michael Russell, same place.

Thomas Janeway and Margaret, his wife, of Poonall, Cheshire, and children—Jacob, Thomas, Abel, Joseph; also John Nells and Hannah Faulkner, their servants.

Joseph Milner and Ann Milner, his mother, from Poonall, Cheshire, with children, Sarah and Ralph.

Ralph Milner and Rachel, his wife, and one child, Robert.

Thomas Pierson and Margaret, his wife.

John Nickson and Margery, his wife, and children, John, Thomas, James, Margery, Elizabeth; also James Wilaker, servant.

John Clone and Mary, his wife, of Gosworth, Cheshire, with their children, William, Margery and Rebeckah.

Joseph Charley, John Richardson, Sam Hough, servants.

Richard Hough of Maxfield, Cheshire, and servants, Francis Hough, James Sutton, Thomas and Mary Woodhouse.

Francis Stanfield and Grace, his wife, of Garton, Cheshire, and children, James, Mary, Sarah, Elizabeth, Grace and Hannah. Servants, Dan Browne, Thomas Marsey, Isa. Brookesby, Robt. Sidbotham, John Smith, Robert Bryan, Wm. Rudway, Thomas Sidbotham.

John Maddock, joiner, Richard Clone, joiner; John Clous, shoemaker, and Charles Kilbeck, all of Nantwich, Cheshire.

Henry Madock. Servants, George Phillips and Ralph Duckard.

1686.

John Cassel and children, Arnold, Peter, Elizabeth, Mary, Sarah.

Sarah Shoemaker, widow, and children, George, 23; Abraham, 19; Barbery, 20; Isaac, 17; Susan, 13; Elizabeth, 11; Benjamin, 10.

Joseph Ransted, from London.

1687.

Pasco Belito, servant to John Tisack.

CHINESE FOREIGN POLICY A SYSTEM OF SHAM REFORM

Native Actors Playing for the Applause of Western Galleries.

RIVAL LEADERS NOW IN HARMONY

Foreign Commercial Houses Being Starved Out—Reforms in the Hands of Former Enemies of Reform—Tacit Understanding With Japan—The White Danger to the Orient.

By FREDERICK W. EDDY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PEKING, May 16.—Now that the empress dowager is again in full feather, surmise here has become curious as to what may lie beneath this fair plumage. No one assumes that she has so far lifted herself out of the teachings of tradition and philosophy as to change her nature at three score and ten. Regardless of her reputation as a most politic person, there would seem at this stage of her varied experience special reason why her face should smile, whatever her heart may feel, and that in the view of foreigners with whom she must deal she should appear to wear her heart upon her sleeve. It is just now the diplomatic fashion to treat her as if she were sincere in her new professions, this course having the advantage over any other in that it saves the record for the diplomats in case she may continue to comport herself well, while it gives her sufficient rope for the play of her impulses should she become confident and disdainful. So all her edicts are read soberly and court conversation takes it for granted that general reform has begun.

However deeply this practice may lay foundations for diplomatic credulity, it seems to have impressed the native officials that it is working right, for as they sip tea and munch sweets at their meetings with the diplomats the theme for their discourse tends so glibly to reform, which they conceive to be already as good as accomplished, as to suggest either that they have unbounded faith in lip service or that they are determined not to let the foreigners outdo them in smoothing out the old wrinkles. At a reception the other day at which the Chinese acted as if they had coached themselves for a continuous performance of sermonizing on the blessings assured to the empire through the progressive spirit of the empress dowager and her daughter, a foreigner, not so inured to diplomacy as some of the others, occupied a lull in the proceedings with the remark, "All your edicts are very beautiful, and you have issued many of them. But how would it do to begin to put some of them into effect?" The native speakers laughed and paid pleasant compliments to foreign wit, but for the remainder of that afternoon reform had a rest, to the manifest relief of everyone.

The query [illegible] at the reception, if [illegible] from the diplomatic standpoint, came close to voicing personal sentiment among foreigners not only in Legation street but wherever in the northern settlements the subject is one of serious [illegible]. It is, of course, desirable to put the best face on the situation, and motives may be appreciated in many who talk hopefully in spite of misgivings. [illegible] doubt by foreigners [illegible] might imperil the chances of [illegible] quite as much as might official bad faith. The policy of encouragement [illegible] to vague is followed as the only one through which possible good may come. It may as well be said, however, that this policy has been pursued, and will be, because of faith in ultimate rather than in speedy results. The means for raising China may not be those now employed, and the present agencies may pass from activity before any means may be effectual; but the proposition that in some way or another China will come out right in the end, has been an article in the local foreign creed, and whatever vacillations, impotency, or lack of earnest effort may invest imperial motives, some good may come of them, and it thus behooves all who wish the people well, and hope to draw profit from the resources of the land, to display unflagging interest in every movement toward reform, and encourage it as much as if they believed that it was to draw happy days in its immediate train.

There are reasons besides those referable to inborn anti-foreign sentiment, for distrusting the purposes of those who still engineer Chinese affairs. If reform thought had been unknown before the outbreak it might of necessity be expected that sole charge of the present movement would rest upon those who controlled native affairs when the end and aim of official energy looking to the expulsion alike of foreign persons and ideas. Upon Chinese outgivings alone did the world get the information that the emperor was mentally unfit to govern. As to the truth of that statement no foreigner may speak from personal knowledge. What foreigners do know reasonably well is that the coup d'etat which deposed the emperor followed so closely his reform edicts as to leave no doubt of the quick operation of cause and effect. The emperor is again so much of a nonentity as to make it quite certain that the sort of reform now projected must be either different from that which he championed or that he is still not to be trusted with a movement requiring mental effort or moral force.

Diplomats Ignore the Emperor.

Possibly no better indication of foreign willingness to give those in power every chance to redeem or to condemn themselves could be furnished than in the complacency with which diplomats who persisted only a few months ago in recognizing only the emperor now acquiesce in the court wish that he be ignored. There is said to be evidence, indeed, in possession of one of the legations that to the uniformity of foreign success, when the allies invaded the north, the emperor owes his life, an understanding having existed at the court which needed only a single decisive Chinese victory to put into effect, that a quietus should be forever be put upon all talk of his possible restoration by his untimely death.

In whatever subjection the empress dowager held the emperor before the outbreak there can be no question that her heel keeps him down at this time and with him all the reformers of the ante-outbreak days. There have been no edicts of forgiveness of those who stood when convictions needed courage, for the policy which the court now professes. Kang Yu Wei and those zealous men throughout the empire whom foreigners were wont to exalt as pioneers of modern patriotism in China have no place in present councils. Most of them are in hiding in China, in Japan and abroad, and do not dare emerge. Wang Chao, who had the temerity in 1898 to respond to the invitation of the emperor for suggestions from students of affairs regarding measures to be inaugurated for the betterment of China along modern lines and for that act lost his place as under secretary of the board of rites, ventured back here when the first of the [illegible] reform edicts of the empress dowager was issued. He says he did not hope to get back his official place, but thought he might find some humble work to do for China in the line that had engaged his thought. There is no official use for him in any capacity, and he remains with much better prospect that his head will pay for the folly of his return than that he or any reformer of his stamp will have the slightest part in the new program. Tributes to Yung Lu from the Yang-tse viceroys constitute the best, if not the sole evidence that reform is in good hands when he has charge of it. Opinion of those who have watched him closely for several years falls far short of indorsing the certificates issued from down country.

Yung Lee a Sleek Politician.

With no inclination to dispute the statements on which these certificates were issued, criticisms complain that the generalizations proceed from insufficient and inconclusive data, and that they cannot be sustained by a statement of all the facts. Probably his endorsers will not question his gifts of circumspection. Like the mistress whom he serves, he has an eye fairly keen for opportunity. His counsels that the court should not cast its lot with the Boxers stand to his credit at this time, and he is apparently quite willing that the world should read them in italics and double underlinings, as evidence that both his head and heart worked for decency even when the native current ran strongest the other way. Yet in view of the fate that overtook the Checkiang officials, and others in high place, who dared advise against the wanton violation of treaty rights and humane impulse, it might not be easy to account for the smoothness of the official path of Yung Lu, except by subjecting his case to broad diagnosis. Those who suffered death for their presumption must have impressed the death dealers that they were presumptuous in earnest, while the utterances and writings of Yung Lu, seemingly tending for good order and national respect, must have been read at court as marvels of subtle wit. It was probably not necessary for him to pass around his effusions upside down, the device by which satirists of common clay label their jokes; but when others bent to the axe for declaring opinions which brought him honor, they must have been blind who could not see that he was to be read with a drooping eyelid. Having faced the world as a wall against the cruel follies of his people, he can now afford to pose as an advocate of [illegible] servatism. Foreigners are [illegible] to take for granted that he is their friend, and his direction of affairs will not be inimical to them, and hence there is more to be commended than [illegible] in whatever reluctance he [illegible] in converting Chinese ways into [illegible] ways. He may afford without [illegible] to be classed as reactionary in view of his record and of the ripe discretion that he may be expected to exercise [illegible] at any time danger appear of discord in foreign relations.

Yuan Shi Ki the Coming Leader.

Native purpose could hardly be [illegible] if it were published broadcast, that whatever foreigners may think of the [illegible] of Yung Lu, they should [illegible] in Yuan Shi Ki they have a guardian [illegible] whose hands their interests may be safely confided. Little dissent will [illegible] be found from opinions [illegible] that he is the leader worthy of [illegible] that the energy, tact and [illegible] by him at the age of 43 mark him as the coming leader in official thought and conduct. He stands for [illegible] distinctly as Yung Lu [illegible] conservatism of proud old [illegible] can be plainer than, as [illegible], if China is to win respect, her [illegible] strength must be [illegible]. No nation need be deterred in [illegible] with plans for [illegible] China, [illegible] there may be an army and navy [illegible] of asserting and enforcing native rights. Undertaking in this direction may well stir the patriotic ambition of any [illegible] statesman. Although the reputation of Yuan Shi Ki as a soldier rests upon much the same basis as that of men elsewhere who retain influence by not using it, he certainly is not lacking in skill as an organizer, and his activeness will certainly be employed in the task that he has set before him.

It is work to baffle a strong will, as all will agree who have observed at all the composition of the armed native protectors. Europeans having stepped out of the Chinese military service, and the prospect that they will not again be invited to instruct it, and the futility of putting that service into promising shape through native agencies alone having become as convincing to the mind of Yuan Shi Ki as to anyone else, he has had recourse to the Japanese. Secrets keep well in regard to what has been done in this line. One of the legations here sent out sleuths of its own and hired natives willing for pay to try to run down the facts. They report that Japanese soldiers are scattered among various commands, and have begun to apply their own tireless habits of [illegible] methods of drill to Chinese troops. The one reason for the selection of Japanese was to ward off undue comments, a purpose aided by racial resemblance. It is remarked that a Japanese in Chinese dress and with a queue attached to the back of his head, is undistinguishable, when seen in a crowd by foreign observers, from the natives with whom he is associated. That reason may not account for the selection. Reasons more important, and bearing in a way upon the future of the east, need not be speculative. They suggest the speech made by the civil administrator of Formosa at the opening of the drydock at Foochow, that the peril of the east was white, and that the yellow races must stand together to check its roughshod course. It is not necessary to conceive of an understanding between China and Japan, in relation to interests that may become mutual. No recent concessions of late at foreign settlements have been as liberal as those passed over to Japan, a tendency that, in this light, may be due quite as much to good feeling as to the importance of fresh outlet for Japanese enterprises.

20th Century Definitions

The See Right Dictionary.

By C. WRIGHT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"PULL."

THIS is another good old Anglo-Saxon word, such as "stick" and other polite terms of which we are so proud. The Anglo-Saxon form was "Pullian" and meant to draw or draw forcibly. "Pull" still means to draw, especially a salary, and the greater the "pull" the greater the salary drawn. It is an axiom of American politics that the "pull increases as the square of the distance (from the public crib) decreases. The angle of inclination is always greater than the angle of radiation, for the reason that there are more men who want jobs than there are jobs to dispense. This elemental fact is the "Ass's Bridge" of political geometry, only there are no right angles concerned. The modern politician wouldn't know a right angle if he met one on Fifth avenue at church time, owing to his lack of acquaintance with all sorts of right things. But to return to the Ass's Bridge—the shortage of soft snaps and the plethora of snappers. The greatest minds of modern political science, including those of Dick Croker and Mat Quay, are now bent on solving this problem of demand and supply. Wonders have been achieved in the way of increasing the supply, as the taxes in our politically-ruled cities show, but the demand grows more rapidly. It is even seriously doubted in official quarters whether the supply of offices, even in this free country, ever can be made to equal the demand, but if it is possible the eminent gentlemen mentioned, who are giving it their best thought, may be relied upon to "pull" us through. But all things are possible with the right degree of "pull," and "pull" is getting there faster every day.

Like other overworked words in general use "pull" has other meanings. You can take a "pull" in a rowboat, you can "pull" your baby on a sled, you can "pull" the lawn mower across the lawn, you can "pull" your freight out of town, you can "pull" some other fellow's tooth, you can "pull" off a prize fight, you can "pull" out of a poker game if you have cold feet, and if you do all these things in one day you will want several "pulls" at a beer stein and may stay at it so long that it will be difficult for you to "pull" your doorbell, if the cop doesn't "pull" you on your way home.

Derivations—"Pulpit," the rostrum of the sky pilot; "pullback," a former mode of enabling a woman to trip on her skirts; "Pullaway," a game for children; "Pullman," a device for torturing long-legged travelers on railroads.

(For further definitions of "Pull" I refer you to Tammany hall.)

"NATION."

This word came from the Latin, "natio," derived from "nascor, natus, nasci," "to be born," and originally meant a collection of people having a common lineage and language. But its grandeur has departed. It now means a Kansas woman flourishing a tomahawk and bent on death and—nation to saloons. The word is not responsible for Mrs. Nation; neither is she responsible for the word, further than that ages ago she met a man named Nation and annexed him. Now she believes in forcible "annexation." Mr. Nation got his name from his father. For a long time the existence of Mr. Nation was doubted, but he at last appeared in the flesh and aided his wife in starting "The Smashers' Mail" in a Kansas town. Journalism is responsible for many things, but nobody ever thought it would produce Mr. and Mrs. Nation.

"Nation" is also used in a variety of other words. Attached to "dam" it means several things according to the mood, manner and physical strength of the speaker. When used by the president "nation" means "me." Hitched to "conster" it signifies the mood in which the tenor singer receives a shower of vegetables when his voice cracks on high C. Prefixed to "al" it means anything from a bank to a cracker trust. "National" is an adjective. All adjectives qualify the nouns they are used with. In the phrase "national banks" the adjective qualifies the banks to loan money to the government, re-loan it to the people and draw interest at both ends. In "national anthem" it qualifies everybody to shout "My Country 'Tis of Thee" in a key different from that used by the leading singers. In "national policy" it qualifies either Grover Cleveland or Theodore Roosevelt, according to the year in which it is used. Another remarkable thing about "national" is that it is pronounced with the broad or the flat "a" in the first syllable, according to the sphere of society in which the speaker moves. It is also a favorite word with political stump speakers, in whose mouths it has as many meanings as there are classes of voters.

Wayside Weeds.

From Country Life in America.

If in the florist's domain June is the month of Roses, in Dame Nature's garden it is the month of daisies. And though we would fain sympathize with the farmer who beholds with dismay his mowings "run to white weed," we cannot but confess to a very warm place for this sunny-hearted fellow whose cheerful impudence has given him possession of the hay field. In the dryer fields toward the end of the month come the big, showy, yellow ox-eye daisies or black-eyed Susan. The blue or cow-vetch touches dry fields and waste places with dashes of blue. There, too, the viper's rugloss or blue thistle is entrenched and the orpine or witch's money dear to childhood for its thick leaves to be inflated, begins to show somewhat variable flowers. That pleasant member of the mint family, the wild or creeping thyme, gives of the fragrance of its tiny blossoms to dry banks and roadsides. Insignificant, but still to be noted, is the familiar knot-grass or door-weed, while Bouncing-Bets or old maid's pinks challenge attention. The common milkweed or silkweed and the purple milkweed bloom this month in these same waste places.

Why He Didn't Get Her.

Prospective Father-in-Law—Do you ever gamble or smoke, sir?

Prospective Son-in-Law—No, sir!

Prospective Father-in-Law—Do you ever drink, sir?

Prospective Son-in-Law (absent mindedly)—Well, I don't care if I do, sir.—Smart Set.

BEDDING FOR SUMMER

Written for The Sunday Gazette by WINIFRED PERCIVAL.

HOUSEKEEPERS whose patience has been tried desperately, by the slipping propensity of the well-starched linen pillow sham with a perversity from its appointed place, will be pleased to know that there is now in vogue a fashion, a substitute for these troublesome day coverings of sleep rumpled pillows.

Get two yards and a half of silkoline to suit the color of the room. As it comes in two widths, it may be safest to say buy the wide. It may be bought at the large stores for 15 to 20 cents a yard. Turn each end with a hem three or four inches deep, and the cover is made. Rest the pillow in a slightly sloping position against the headboard and throw the cover over them, allowing the end to hang loose. Do not draw smoothly over the pillows, but after giving a little tap onto the bed, push the rest of the fullness in irregular folds over the pillows. This is why silkoline is preferable to China silk; it being wider allows more material for these loose plaits. Otherwise the appearance is about the same. This covering will not slip out of place because the material is so clinging. It takes but a moment to adjust and the effect is very pleasing, while the simplicity of its makeup and the lessening labor of laundering will be appreciated by every thoughtful housekeeper.

Light tints of silkoline look well with white bedspreads, but as is often the case, bedspreads to match the pillow covers are used. For this article get eight yards of wide silkoline, sew together two widths the length of the bed, hemming each end. Let this fall over the sides of the bed until it reaches the rail, then hem under the extra width. On the hems sew a gathered flounce of the material, letting it just escape the floor about two inches. If the bedstead is of brass or enamel there will be room between the mattress and the footboard to let a flounce slip down at the foot. Other beds will only permit of the sides being flounced.

Where one prefers pure white in their bedrooms, this same arrangement can be carried out in many white figured materials in cheap muslin.

The hemstitched hems of sheets this season are somewhat narrower and many of the newest have the two sides and the foot buttonholed in medium sized scallops. In some instances the scallops are worked on the bottom of the hemstitched hem. On linen sheets of course, this work is done in linen floss. While cotton and cotton sheets are sometimes elaborately finished, the work is in soft cotton thread. This embroidery is generally done in white, as the prejudice seems to be against color in bed linen, but where the color scheme of the room is carried out, any or all colored flosses, both linen and cotton, can be had, though slightly more expensive than the white. As a rule when this is carried out in color, the pillows and bolster covers, as well as the towels, splasher and bureau covers, are all embroidered with the same design and color.

For more expensive and elaborate bedding the sheets, pillow covers, bedspreads, curtains, towels, dresser covers, etc., have deep bands of embroidery or battenburg lace. These, of course, are expensive when bought at the linen stores, but when worked at home the cost is much reduced, as they are only made of the heaviest linen, and with careful use they will last for generations. The set can be had already stamped with the material for embroidering or battenburg lace, sewed in parcels and tacked to each article. As the embroidery is usually in the simplest patterns, it can be easily accomplished by the average woman who has learned only the first two or three stitches taught in embroidery, while battenburg lace, though exceptionally beautiful and remarkable for its durability, is equally as easily learned, as quickly accomplished, and does not strain the eyes.

A Relic.

Among the treasures preserved at the residence of the earl of Clarendon is the original gilt key of Hyde Park, sent by Queen Anne to Lord Chancellor Clarendon to give him at all times admission to the parks of London—a relic of sigular historical interest.

Gertrude—Why on earth is Gladys going to Europe at this time of the year?

Millicent—Oh, she is going to try to pick up a little German.

Gertrude—Why doesn't she try for a big one while she is about it? I should hate to marry a little man.

The boy with three sisters never has any leisure that he can really call his own.

Luncheons in Fairy Dress.

Dainty Dishes With Enchanting Environs Are Served During Early Summer.

The luncheons that girls are having this spring and early summer might reasonably be classed among those things designated as "fit for the gods"—that is, if they were not still more frequently spoken of as being "visions and food for fairies."

An ethereal and elfinlike appearance is noticed about these tables when spread with latticework and trellises of asparagus sprays, and when snuggling among such greenery are daintily prepared and refreshing dishes.

Indeed, it seems much the fashion now for tables to be decorated almost exclusively with ferns of feathery and fine texture. They are so grouped as to suggest little dells and nooks. Tiny mirrors, 10 or 12 in number, are placed about in imitation of inclosed pools, and a fad even reigns to balance a dish of fruit at one end of the table with a spherical ball holding goldfish at the other.

Cool, light and inviting are the points strongly accentuated in the decoration of luncheon tables this season. Of the many green things sprinkled over the surface it is pleasant to find that some of them are good to eat. Small glass dishes placed at the corners hold often, instead of salted almonds, well picked sprigs of watercress grown under glass, and for the purpose of nibbling through-out the meal.

The prepared halves of grape fruit which very generally are passed for the first course at a luncheon show little extra fixings in the frozen cherries and glaced white grapes which partly cover their cut edges.

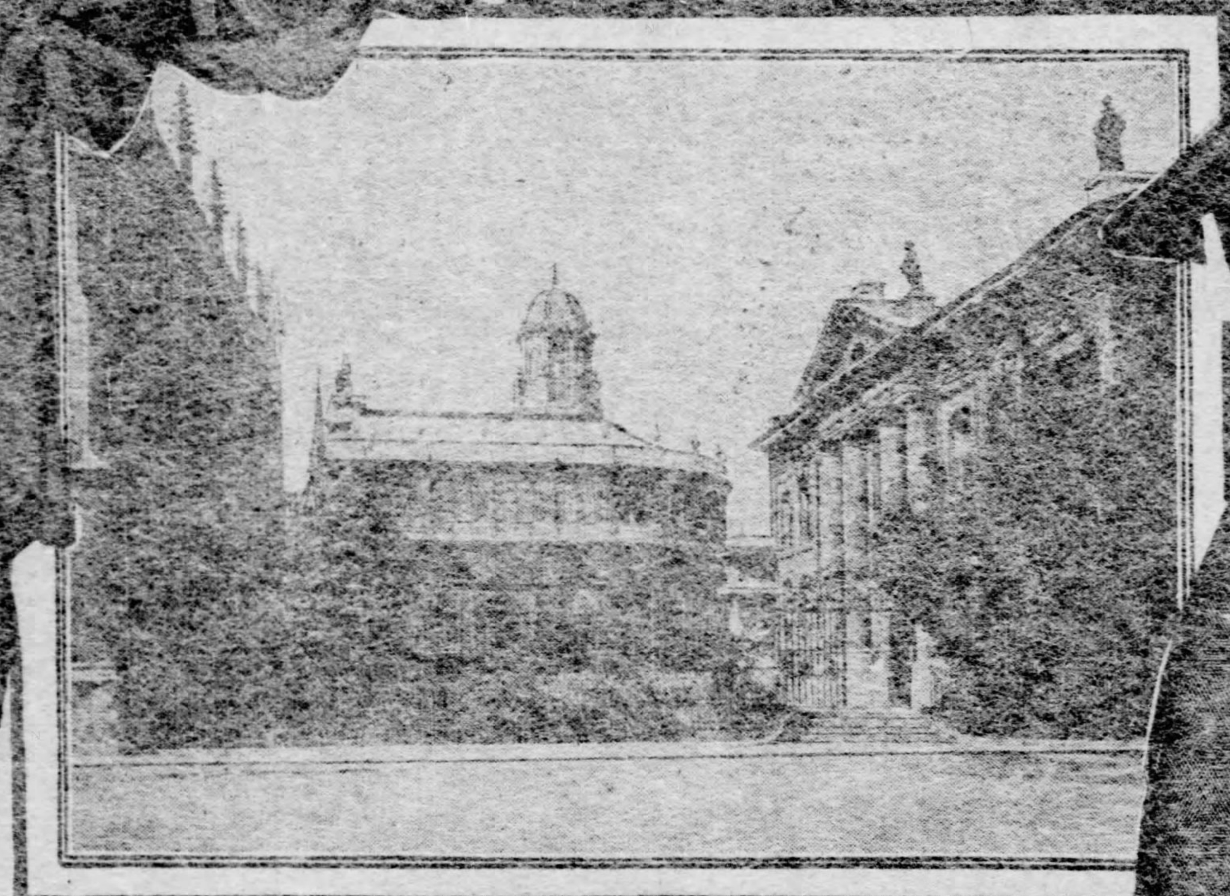
Salads also have cast off the conventionalism of winter and are now made as gay, almost frivolous, as culinary art can devise. Usually they show some strong note of color. A salad among those, however, that are serious is composed of small, well-shaped tomatoes, stuffed with an equal mixing of white celery and apples cut in very small pieces.

A good deal of sugar is added to the mayonnaise dressing of such a salad, and it rests also abundantly as an upper crust below the replaced lid of the tomato.

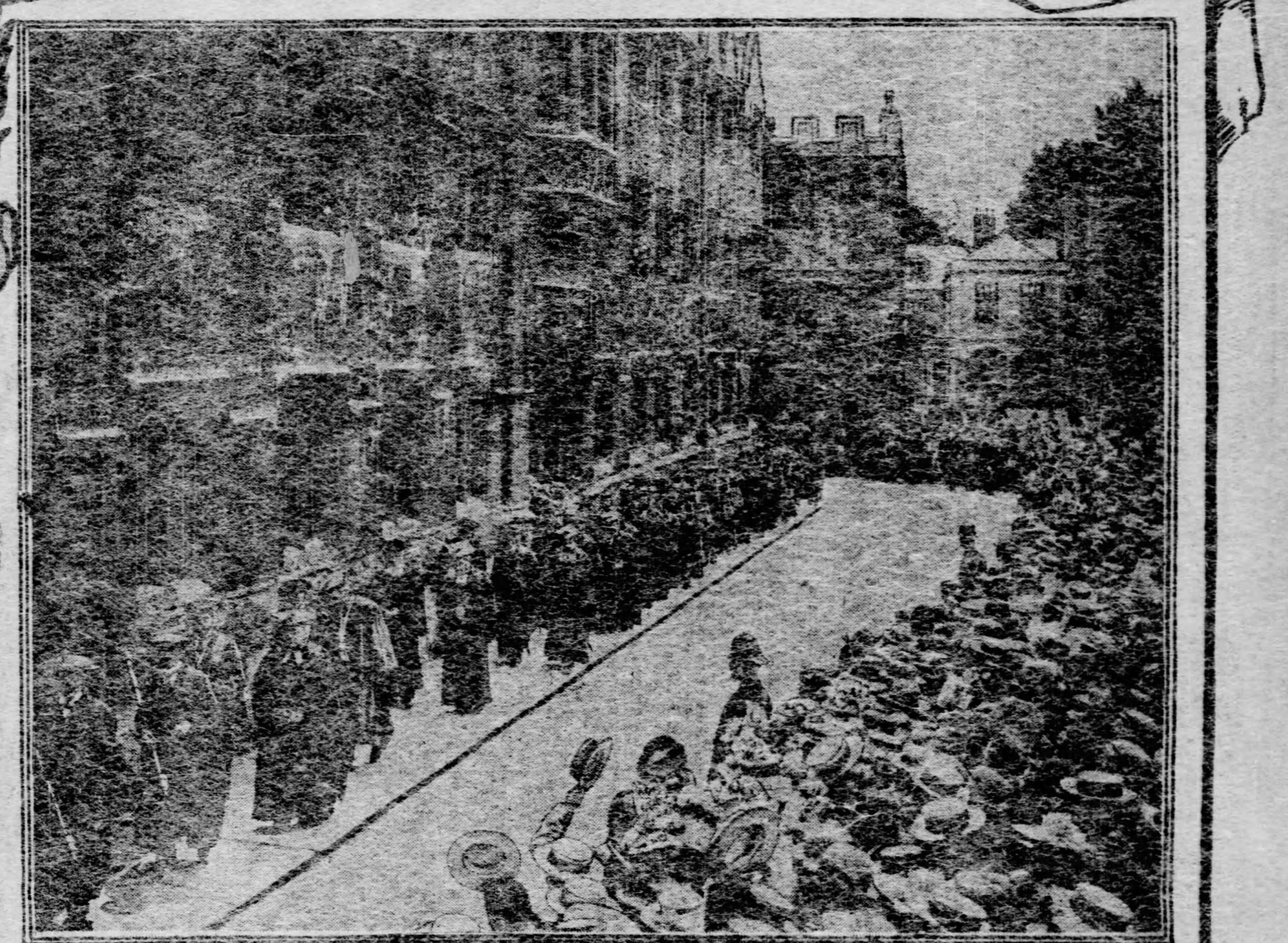
The most delightful salad at present is the fruit salad, served in a scooped-out pineapple. In its making all the seasonable fruits are cut finely, covered rather generously with maraschino and then let to remain some time in the husk of the pineapple. The strong, delicious odor of this fruit permeates the whole contents, and when served very cold the salad forms one of the truly pleasing novelties of the spring.

WHEN OXFORD HONORED RHODES AND KITCHENER

BY G. W. GREENWOOD

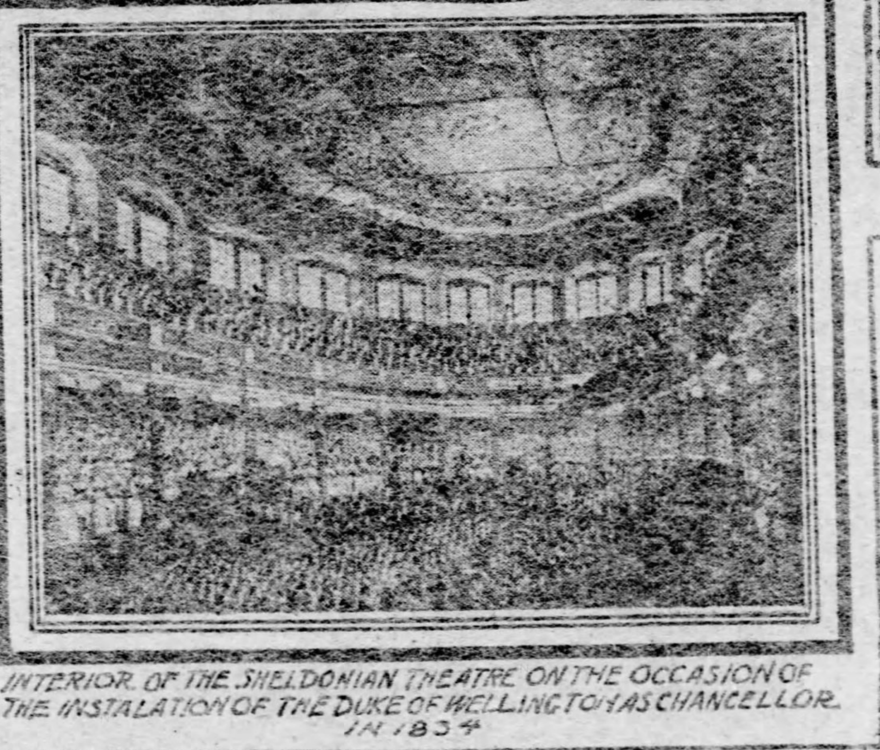


THE SHELDONIAN THEATRE. THE CLARENDON BUILDING ON THE RIGHT THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY ON THE LEFT.



THE PROCESSION OF THE HEADS OF COLLEGES PASSING ORIEL COLLEGE PRECEDED BY BEDELS AND LED BY VICE CHANCELLOR FOWLER AND FOLLOWED BY DUKE OF YORK

THE END OF THE PROCESSION - LORD KITCHENER AND CECIL RHODES WALKING TOGETHER - FATHER EHRLE BEHIND KITCHENER.



INTERIOR OF THE SHELDONIAN THEATRE ON THE OCCASION OF THE INSTALATION OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AS CHANCELLOR. IN 1834

On June 21, 1899, the honorary degree of doctor of civil laws, or D. C. L., was conferred on Lord Kitchener, who, having brought the Boer war to a close, will now probably be created a viscount, and on Cecil Rhodes, who was for years the paramount factor in South Africa and was regarded by many as the principal cause of the war.

This degree was conferred at that time upon Cecil Rhodes; Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, then governor of the Soudan; the earl of Elgin and Kincardine, late viceroy of India; Sir Charles Parry; Dr. Maitland of Trinity college, Cambridge; Father Ehrle, prefect of the vatican library; Mr. Godman and Mr. Frazer.

The duke of York, now prince of Wales, and the duchess of York were also present.

At the conferring of the degrees of D. C. L. and D. D., which take place in the old Sheldonian theater, the undergraduates, according to an ancient custom, are allowed absolute freedom of speech, and they use it to such an extent that little, if any, of the Latin speech of the orator presenting the candidates is ever heard. All sorts of jokes are shouted out at his expense and that of the candidate for the degree.

On account of the crowds of students and others who wish to attend, tickets are issued both for members of the university and for friends, and are divided among the colleges in proportion to the number of members of the university belonging to that college, and these, by the college, are distributed among its members, those of longest standing having first claim upon them, while those who have relatives or friends among the fair sex put in their claims for "ladies' tickets."

On the day in question an unusually large number of students and others was gathered at the iron gates of the enclosure containing the theater, the old Clarendon building where the Clarendon Press was formerly operated, and the Bodelian library, founded before the discovery of America by Columbus.

When the large gates were opened the crowd surged in and scrambled for the best seats in the upper and lower galleries, which were rapidly filled with students in somber caps and gowns and lady friends in gay attire, waiting for the coming of the procession half an hour later.

In a short time the massive doors leading into the pit were opened and the duchess of York, attended by some ladies, entered and took her seat in one of two chairs gaily ornamented in crimson and gold, while the organ pealed forth "God Save the Queen," all the people standing, in accordance with the custom of foreign countries to stand while the national anthem is played or sung—a custom worthy of imitation by Americans.

Then the noise began, one of the students greeting the duchess as "The Belle of New York," that play then being at its height in London.

Some time later the doors again opened, and, amid the cheers of the undergraduates, the bedels marched in carrying their maces, preceding the vice chancellor of the university in his robes, at his side the duke of York, arrayed in the scarlet gown of a D. C. L., who took his seat in the other gilded chair at the right of the vice chancellor, followed by the heads of the colleges in their robes, who were seated on the right and left, and finally the candidates, who were lined up in front of the vice chancellor.

The vice chancellor opened the ceremony with a short Latin speech, which no one heard, and the orator presented the earl of Elgin and began his speech. Then began the comments: he was told that his Latin was bad, advised not to get excited, to say the funny parts slower, and, at a pause, someone called "Where's the prompter?"

Next came Rhodes, and for several minutes the theater rang with cheers, and singing, to the tune of "We Won't Go Home Till Morning:"

"For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow;
For he's a jolly good fell-o-o-w,
And so say all of us.
With a hip-hip, hip, hurrah!
With a hip-hip, hip, hurrah!
It's a way we have in the army,
It's a way we have in the navy,
It's a way we have in the 'varsite-e-e!
And so say all of us."

At all of this Rhodes beamed on the assembly and smiled and nodded, and when the orator took him by the arm to present him, someone called out "You hit him back, Rhodes," much to Rhodes' amusement.

A similar reception was accorded Lord Kitchener, who wore his scarlet uniform and medals under his gown. A Union Jack, with a skull painted in its center, was lowered from the upper gallery, referring to the scattering of the mahdi's remains and the breaking up of his tomb in the Soudan when Kitchener broke up the mahdi worship which was giving rise to rebellions among the tribes.

The emblem came down low enough to be seized by one of the proctors, who rolled it up and concealed it under his gown. Some of the authorities feared the students would have the skull and toss it about during the presentation of Kitchener; probably the students did not think of it.

When Father Ehrle came up a student called out: "Now, this man knows Latin, sir," and at the conclusion asked if it was all right.

When the last degree was conferred and the prize poems and essays had been read, the procession reformed and passed out, and the crowds dispersed.

When Nansen, the explorer, received his D. C. L. there he was showered with bouquets; some asked whether the oration was "Pole-ish" Latin and others cried out: "What! No soap," as it is in the piece of nonsense which has become almost classical, "So she went into the garden to cut a cabbage leaf to make an apple pie. At the same time a great she bear, coming up the street, pops its head into the shop. 'What! No soap?' So he died, and she very imprudently married the barber. And there were present the jacknapes, the joblillies, the garyulies and the great Panjandrum himself, with the little round button on the top. And they all fell to playing the game of catch-as-catch-can till the gunpowder ran out at the heels of their boots."

When Longfellow went through the ordeal he was greeted as "the wild man from the west," while of Tennyson they inquired: "Did your mother call you early, call you early, Alfy, dear?"

Betrayed by a Dog

Notorious Counterfeiter Was Caught Through His Animal Friend.

Canary, Horse and Parrot Have Also Played Role of Judas.

It is owing to his fondness for a dog that George Woodstock, notorious in England as "king of counterfeiters," is now undergoing a sentence of 14 years' penal servitude.

For close on a quarter of a century this remarkable man carried on his operations without ever having once been troubled by the police, an absolutely unique record so far as this particular branch of criminal industry is concerned.

At last, however, "from information received," the detectives got on his track. That is to say, they found out that he lived somewhere in a certain district and that his "mint" was supposed to be in an adjoining borough. The inspector, who had charge of the case, also discovered that he owned a favorite retriever dog named Nero.

Forthwith there was organized a most comprehensive as well as exhaustive local canine census. Every retriever dog in the district was followed him, and the ostensible business carried on by its owner verified. But to no purpose. There were found to be some hundreds of bow-wows of that particular breed in that particular district, but in every case the status of their possessors was found to be unimpeachable.

Then, one day, quite by accident, the inspector happened on a stray specimen of the species toddling along. "Nero! Nero!" called the officer, and the dog stopped, and looked up inquiringly. The detective bought him beef, made friends with him, and followed him when he at last made for home.

A few inquiries convinced the inspector that he had at last run his man to earth, but he had as yet no evidence to secure a conviction. So for weeks he watched and waited, cementing his friendship with the dog meanwhile. Then, when all was ripe for action, Woodstock, his wife and his child, were decoyed away for a day by one of Fox's secret agents, the detective let himself into the house with a skeleton key, and the now thoroughly complaisant retriever was led by his chain to the borough wherein it was believed the mint they wanted was situated.

Betrayed by His Dog.

Arriving there the dog was released, and told to find his master. Away he went, wagging his tail, and close behind him in a hansom followed the inspector. Within a few minutes the animal stopped before a house. "Do you know this dog?" inquired the officer of the tenant of the adjoining house. "Oh, yes," was the reply. "It's Nero. He belongs to the gentleman next door. He's an engraver, and he only comes to work two or three days a week."

That very night Woodstock was arrested, unwittingly betrayed into the hands of his enemies by the one friend he trusted, and one, too, who would not have knowingly harmed a hair of his master's head.

Most people have read Poe's tale, "The Black Cat." It will be remembered that it tells how a murderer accidentally shut up a cat in a vault wherein he had hidden the body of his victim. Curiously enough this incident, evolved originally from the brain of a clever and morbid story writer, was almost exactly paralleled some years back in Ireland, the only difference being that the animal was a dog and not a cat, and that the place of the vault was taken by a house.

A man and his wife, son and daughter were all shot dead in their own cabin by a band of moonlighters on suspicion of having given information to the police. Unfortunately for themselves the assassins left behind them in the locked-up charnel house a dog belonging to one of the party, and he was found there by the constabulary when some days later they broke in the door. He had torn and partially devoured one of the bodies in his mad hunger, but as soon as he was released he made straight for his master's residence, with the result that the whole of the infamous gang were arrested, and three of them paid the penalty of their crime on the gallows.

"Piggie" Popjoy, a well-known London "fence" (receiver of stolen property), was traced through a canary, and a very clever piece of detective work it was. Popjoy would buy nothing save jewelry, watches, antiques, furs, old lace and other valuables. He was very cunning and would never do business except through an accredited agent, and then only at night. The precautions he invariably adopted completely baffled the police, one day one of the detectives engaged on the case learned of a wonderful canary of "Piggie's" whose song was alike the envy and the despair of bird fanciers. One particular combination of notes it gave utterance to could be duplicated by no other canary in England, and by means which it is not necessary to specify the officer obtained the musical score of this combination and whistled it over and over again to himself until he felt assured he would recognize it again at once.

Then he set to work and persistently haunted, Sunday after Sunday, the public houses frequented by bird fanciers. There are perhaps two or three score of these in London, so his task was no easy one. But he hit on the right place at last, and amid the babel of sweet sounds from half a hundred bird throats he recognized the one combination of trills and quavers he had been patiently listening for for the best part of six months.

The owner of the bird was shadowed home and a day or two later his arrest was effected and the place raided by the police. They found it crammed from garret to basement with loot. In fact, about the only thing of value in "Piggie's" house that was not the proceeds of some robbery or other was the canary which had proved "Piggie's" undoing.

Murderer Caught by Horsehair.

A favorite riding horse was the means of bringing to justice a Sunday school superintendent, named Durant, who some few years ago, in San Francisco, murdered in most brutal fashion one of his pupils, a young and prepossessing girl. Durant had strangled his victim in the belfry of the church and had then concealed the body between the rafters and the slates of the outer roof. Her clothes he had tied in a bundle, carried in front of him on his horse to a distant wood, and hidden in a dry ditch.

This clothing was accidentally discovered, and at the trial a few hairs from a horse's mane were produced, which had been found adhering to one of the garments. They were carefully measured by a delicate micrometer, and were found to correspond exactly in diameter with other hairs admittedly taken at haphazard from the mane of the horse which Durant was proved to have been riding on the day the crime was committed, while measurements of hairs from 20 other horses gave different results. An attempt was then made to prove that the first horse from which the hairs were taken for the purposes of comparison was not really Durant's; but when the man and the animal were, at the judge's suggestion, confronted the one with the other in the precincts of the court, the latter neighed delightedly, and showed other evident signs of pleased recognition.

Parrot Betrayed His Master.

"No fear of 'im bein' copped. 'E's got a little crib dahn Mile End way wot's as safe as a church. End of a blind alley it is. Winder looks strite dahn, and 'e's trained a parrot to shout out 'slops' when enny bloomin' stranger comes moochin' abaht there. Oh, 'e's a fly cove is Corkey."

The above unguarded utterance, accidentally overheard by a detective on top of a tramcar, brought about the arrest recently of one of the most dangerous professional criminals in London, says a writer in Pearson's Weekly. "Corkey" had been wanted for months, but the closest search had been unavailing and Scotland yard inclined to the theory that he had fled the country. Now, however, it only remained to examine carefully the blind alleys in the Mile End districa, until the officers came across one which was overlooked from the blind end by a window, in which hung a cage tenanted by a more than ordinary loquacious parrot.

The man-hunt conducted on these new lines proved successful. But "Corkey" maintained at his trial, and still maintains, that it was not his bird, but his "bloomin' big-mouthed pals" that really gave him away.

And, in a sense, "Corkey" was right.

Bret Harte Comforted.

Bret Harte was once shooting in Scotland and met with a serious gun accident, says the London Globe. While he was being stitched together the son of the house came on tip-toe to the door of his room and whispered to the surgeon: "Tell Mr. Bret Harte it's all right; he killed the hare."

WE SCRIBES.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

The builders of cities, of words, are we,
The unnamed scribes, and of unknown worth;
For we are the kinsmen of Progress, and he
The one Prince we serve on the whole wide earth.
Nor gold, nor glory, nor name we claim—
We ask but the right, unfettered to fight;
To name a wrong by its shameless name;
To slay the wrong for the love of the Right.

The sentries of cities, of worlds, are we,
Each standing alone on his high watchtower;
We are looking away to the land, to the sea;
We have only a lamp in the midnight hour.
Then leave us the right to fight or to fall,
As God may will, in the front of the fight,
Unchallenged, unquestioned for the good of all,
For the truth that lives, for the love of the Right.

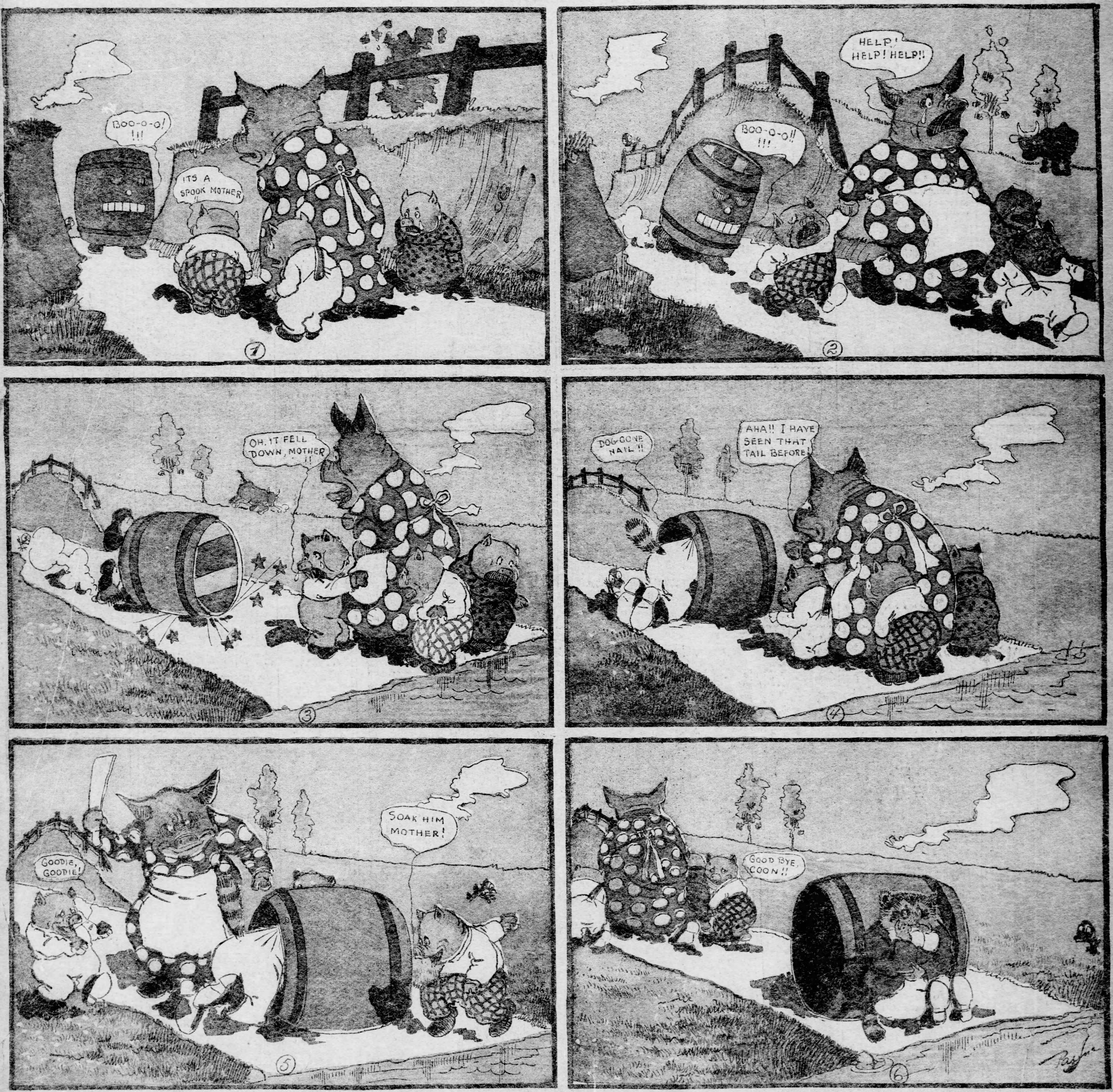
The givers of glory to nations are we,
The builders of shafts and of monuments
To sailors and daring great men of the sea;
But we are the homeless, strange dwellers in tents,
With never a tablet or high-built stone.
Yet what care we who go down in the fight,
Though we live unnamed, though we die unknown,
If only we live and we die for the Right?

There are brighter things in this world than gold,
There are nobler things in this world than name—
To silently do with your deeds untold,
To silently die unnoised to fame.
Then forth to the fight, unnamed and alone,
Let us lead the world to its destined height;
Enough to know, if but this be known,
We live and die in the ranks for the Right!

—From "Memorie and Rime," Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette
·JUNE 22ND 1902·

A GHOST IN COON HOLLOW OR, A SPORTIVE SPOOK SPANKED SPEECHLESS.



Interesting and Instructive Stories for the Girls and Boys

A Make-Believe "Choo"

Nan has started on a trip
In a make-believe "choo."
She has her dollies with her
And her elephant too.

In the hurry to get off
She quite forgot her hat
But Nancy is not troubled
By a small thing like that.

Clear the track! Oh, clear the track!
The train is coming fast!
We scarce can see Miss Nancy
As she swiftly whisked past.

Would that I were young like Nan
And could go along too
Rushing madly through the land
In a make-believe "choo."

The Elves and the Naughty Boy

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

SPRITE was so proud of the new Tom Thumb which had been found that ever after his first hour beside the incubator he took unusual interest in every boy with whom he came in contact. Good boys were his delight, but naughty boys had a hard time whenever he or any other elf happened to be near.

One day he was wandering at will over the earth, thinking of the new-found treasure and trying to picture a future for the tiny speck of mortality. While thus engaged he spied a sturdy 5-year-old at play in a back yard, and at once he descended to a perch upon the high board fence to watch the youngster's maneuvers.

A few minutes were enough to convince the elf that something must be done without delay. For the urchin was having grand fun at the expense of at least a half dozen others, besides tormenting his sister's pet kitten beyond endurance. He had taken the lawn mower and the carpet sweeper and lashed them together to make a toboggan, and somehow had pried up one end of the boardwalk to make the necessary incline down which to ride. The kitten was securely fastened upon the lawn mower, which formed the front end of the toboggan; while he, holding a beautiful doll that he had slipped from its crib in sister's room, rode upon the carpet sweeper at the rear.

The wail of the kitten proved too much for Sprite, and at once he blew his bugle. Soon a half dozen elves were beside him and at once they fell to planning a way to rescue the doll and kitten, prevent destruction to the lawn mower and carpet sweeper and punish the naughty little fellow as he deserved.

"That doll is one of Santa Claus' latest makes," observed Sprite. "It may be an unbreakable, but just see how he has torn its dress and spoiled its hair. Were it not for giving his mother the more to do we'd try such tricks on him."

"We might pull his hair," suggested a companion.

"Or pinch his fingers," said another.

"Or bump his nose."

"Or have the kitten scratch him."

"Poor little kitty!" said Sprite, as the creature sent up another piteous cry of pain and terror. "Come on! I'll start the mischief, and you may do all you can to make the scoundrel suffer. But don't tear his clothes, nor do anything that'll give his mother extra work or worry. She has enough now, goodness knows."

At this point the boy was preparing for a trip down the incline, with the kitten in place and the doll clutched ruthlessly in one grimy hand. With a shout he started downward, but ere he had gone a couple of yards Sprite suddenly turned the lawn mower so that it would run off the track. The kitten was unhurt in the fall and to its delight the string broke (rather, an elf cut it), and away it scampered to a place of safety. The doll slipped out of the lad's hand and slid down the incline a few feet, to tumble off on the opposite side without bruise or break.

But the boy—what a predicament for a 5-year-old! He was pitched forward on the lawn mower and at once his curls were caught in its knifey fingers, which pulled and haggled at it most fearfully. His arms were entangled between the handles of the mower and sweeper, so that he could but wriggle his lower limbs just a little scream frantically for assistance.

His cries brought his mother to the back door, and as soon as she caught sight of him the elves whispered to her the caught of his plight. Realizing that he was in no great danger she gathered a switch and began a lively attack upon the wriggling legs, laughing not a little because the youngster had at last been overtaken in his folly.

"This is the way naughty boys are often served," she told him as she freed him from the queer trap. "Look at sister's doll! Haven't I told you often enough to use your rubber dolls to play with? Well, you've been punished enough, I hope; if not I'll give you more later on. Now I'll dress the scratches on your face and hands and put you to bed till you are willing to play as good boys should. And, mind you, if this mower or sweeper is damaged in the least I'll keep you indoors all day tomorrow." With which she led the heart-broken rascal in, wide-eyed.

The kitten peered after them in wide-eyed wonder, seemingly pondering whether or not it were safe to venture from its hiding place. Sprite and his companions watched the scene in high glee, as glad to have punished the naughty boy as they were to free the doll and the kitten from his clutches.

STAMPS OF EUROPE'S YOUNGEST RULERS

Alfonso of Spain and Wilhelmina of Netherlands, as They Appear in Stamp Albums.

One of King Edward's Pages.
Hon. Victor A. Spencer, son of Lady Churchill of Rolleston.

Some Garden Secrets.

By FLORENCE BROCK.

Greta found Alan lying face down on the bank of the lily pond. He was staring hard into the water.

"What are you looking for, Alan?" she asked, coming up behind him, and staring down too.

"Trying to see a tadpole turn into a frog," said Alan. "You know they drop their tails off, and turn into regular frogs, but I don't see any spare tails lying round, and I've watched and watched, and none of them seem to be shedding their tails today."

"That's something like watching a bud blossom," said Greta. "You know, when a bud looks as if it were going to open surely, in a minute, and you watch, and watch, till you almost go to sleep, and it doesn't move a mite, then if after you've watched hours and hours, you go off and play for just a tiny minute, when you come back, it's all blossomed out. But I guess, if you watched forever, you'd never see a tadpole's tail drop off, for they don't drop off."

"They do, too," said Alan. How else do they get rid of them? When they're tadpoles they have tails, when they're frogs they have none; they must drop 'em.

"I used to think so," said Greta. "But Aunt Peggy, she goes to college, you know, and she learned there that they don't lose their tails off, the tadpoles, I mean, they just grow shorter and shorter, till they disappear inside of the frog. I suppose it is something the way a turtle draws his head in his shell, only the turtle does it often and quickly, and the tadpole does it once awfully slowly and never pokes it out again. Aunt Peggy said the tail changed inside of the frog, but I didn't understand very well all about it."

"When I grow up I'm going to college to find out for myself," said Alan determinedly.

"So am I," said Greta. "Aunt Peggy told me about a funny black fish called the Squid, that manufactures ink inside of himself, and when his enemies are pursuing him in the water, he just spills a lot of the ink into the water so the water gets all cloudy and the enemy can't see the squid at all and he escapes."

"He's a real smart fish, isn't he," said Alan. "Did your Aunt Peggy ever see one?"

"Yes, and she saw the ink, too, and she dipped a pen in and wrote her name, and the date, and that it was written in squid ink. And it looks most like most like any ink. If you'll come in the house she'll show it to you."

As the children were going to the house, Alan said:

"There's one other thing I'd like to see, and that's a snake crawling out of his skin. You know that snake skin we found in the bushes last summer, well, I'd just like to have seen the snake crawl out of it."

"We'll have to keep our eyes open," said Greta.

Good Thoughts.

Obey
Thy genius, for a minister it is
Unto the throne of Fate. Keep thy spirit pure
From worldly taint by the repellant strength
Of virtue. Think on noble thoughts and deeds,
Ever count o'er the rosary of truth;
And practice precepts which are proven wise,
It matters not then what thou fearest.
—Philip James Bailey.

Why the Green Parrot Left Home

By CORNELIA BAKER.

"THIS is a very unjust world," said the spotted cat to the speckled hen. "It makes me tired to see the way that green parrot is humored and petted. He has everything he wants; a hot drink at every meal and the food he likes best, and for breakfast pancakes, if you please! Fried the way he likes them, and without grease, for grease disagrees with him!"

"You wouldn't eat pancakes if you had them," observed the speckled hen.

"Of course not," replied the spotted cat, "but nobody notices what agrees or does not agree with me. I could relish a bit of fish for my breakfast, some steak—I shouldn't care how rare it was—for dinner, and for supper, say a fine, plump sparrow. But what do I get? A saucer of milk three times a day, and as for the solid food I must scratch around and find that for myself. But Miss Nancy cares for nothing but that green parrot. I suppose it is because every time she comes near his perch he hangs, head downward, by one foot and makes goo-goo eyes at her."

"Why don't you make goo-goo eyes at her yourself if that is what she likes?" asked the speckled hen.

"I can't make 'em; I've tried," answered the spotted cat.

"She is partial, I've noticed it myself," said the speckled hen. "And so is cook. The green parrot follows cook around when she is at her work and always plays with her shoe strings when she is mixing bread, and cook never says a word, while if I do so much as put the tip of my beak inside the door it is 'Shoo! shoo! get out of here!' But then the green parrot speaks their language, and of course that makes a difference."

"Pooh!" sniffed the spotted cat, "put all he says together and it doesn't amount to anything. 'Pretty Poll,' which he so often says, and always through his nose, is horribly conceited. And lately he has learned a lot of things they say at ping-pong, which Miss Nancy thinks is wonderfully cunning and which is just silly. There is no use talking, we must get that green parrot out of the way. Many a tidbit which is now given to him would then fall to us, and it is to our advantage to get rid of him."

"But how?" asked the speckled hen.

"I've been thinking," said the spotted cat slowly, "that you could peck him to death."

"I?" shrieked the speckled hen. "No, indeed! Why don't you kill him yourself?"

"He's too quick for me. I once tried to grab him by the back of the neck, and he bit a hole through my right ear. Then he made a dive at the other ear and I retired, not wishing to have my ears pierced, as I don't wear ear-rings. But you belong to the bird tribe and would know how to conquer him."

"Not for the world!" retorted the speckled hen. "He could use me up in about two minutes."

"Then," said the spotted cat reflectively, "we must use diplomacy."

"Does it grow around here?" asked the speckled hen.

"My dear Mrs. Hen," explained the cat, "diplomacy means to bring about with smooth words and clever management that which cannot be accomplished any other way."

That afternoon when the green parrot was on the back porch, lazily swinging in the ring attached to his perch, he received a call from the spotted cat and the speckled hen, who were looking their very best.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Parrot," said the speckled hen, "we thought we would make you a call because we pity you so much."

"You needn't pity me," returned the green parrot, swinging by one foot, "I am having a very good time."

"You think so," said the spotted cat, "because you never have known anything better. Why don't you fly away and see the world?"

"Can't," replied the green parrot. "One of my wings is clipped."

"How horrible to treat a poor bird with such cruelty!" cried the speckled hen.

"I thought it was for my own good," said the green parrot.

"He thought it was for his own good!" exclaimed the spotted cat and the speckled hen, both at once, and looking into each other's eyes.

"Why, you can't get out of this yard; you are a prisoner," said the spotted cat. "If you had the use of both wings you could fly away to a place where the trees are covered with nuts and crackers and pancakes."

"And with pods filled with hot coffee," added the speckled hen.

"And apples with seeds on the outside so you don't have to pick the whole fruit to pieces to get at the seeds," continued the spotted cat.

The parrot scrambled out of his ring to the top of the perch and turned his head thoughtfully to one side. "It does sound tempting," he remarked, "but how could I manage it?"

"You could crawl under the gate and run away to some quiet place, where you could stay until your wing feathers grow in again; then you could fly to those lovely trees I told you about," said the spotted cat.

The green parrot took the advice and slipped out of the yard. Then he walked until he was tired almost to death and panted with his mouth open. Night came on, and the thought of the good supper he was missing was too much for him, so he resolved to go home again. But alas! he had lost the way and all night he shivered, lonely and hungry, under an elder bush.

The next morning he heard a familiar voice calling, "Oh, Pol-l-e-e!"

And he answered as loud as he could yell—for he was so afraid she would not hear him—"W-h-a-a-a-t!"

Miss Nancy picked him up and stroked his yellow head.

"You thought you would be happier away from me, did you, silly old Poll?" said she. "You'll find that it is always best to let well enough alone."

THE FIRST TAILLESS KITE.

The Eiffel tower in the Champ de Mars, Paris, is nine hundred and eighty-four feet high, the tallest structure ever built by man; the Washington monument is five hundred and fifty-five feet high; but as the top of the earth's atmosphere is more than 45 miles straight above us, man's ingenuity has until within a few years, been unable to record conditions of the atmosphere. You can imagine the astonishment then, when some scientist sent a modern tailless kite five thousand then, nine thousand and twelve thousand feet above the earth's surface.

Kites and boys have gone together since history began. The Chinese have long since fitted them to play curious music as they float—to frighten evil spirits away.

But the tailless kite is one of great power, to pierce to great distances—to lift a man. The first tailless kite, invented by a Jerseyman, W. A. Eddy, was modeled after the kite so long used by the Malays; it looked like the old-fashioned boys' kite except that it was broader and had no tail. Following this invention came one by Lawrence Hargrave of Australia, which consisted of a very light box frame with a band of cloth at each end.

Mr. Eddy won the name of "Kite King" from his remarkable experiments, which resulted from his attempts to amuse his little daughter; and it was he who first sent a camera aloft. This camera had an ingeniously devised shutter, which resulted in a perfect "bird's eye" picture of the earth below. Afterwards he made valuable photographs of New York and other places.

Following Mr. Eddy's experiments Lawrence Hargrave, Captain B. Baden-Powell, of the Scots Guards, Lieutenant Hugh D. Wise of the United States army and Charles H. Lawson of Portland, Me., have proved that a kite can carry a man high in the air; the last named was carried more than fifty feet by a single kite. All of these gentlemen had various accidents; but to the earnest experimenter the more difficulties there are to overcome the greater the zest with which the problems are tackled.

The weather bureau at Washington with its kite wire reeled by steam power would have astonished the boys of fifteen years ago. And Benjamin Franklin, were he living today, would doubtless marvel at the development of his discovery. Mr. Eddy has succeeeded in drawing electric sparks from a clear sky, as well as from clouds, and for this purpose he uses a "copper collector" on his kite.

What boys among us are to follow in the footsteps of the great men who are now developing the means of transit through the air with the elements only as motive power?

SUNSHINE BRINGS PROSPERITY

A curious division of people into classes by varying sunshine is traced in the valleys of the Alps. M. Lugeon notes that in the principal valley of the Canton Valais the villages are nearly all on the sunny side, and in one district, where the two slopes are about equal, the shady side has only about one-fourth as great a population as the other. The people of the sunny side, moreover, are much more prosperous and better educated.

IF I WERE A BEAR

By JOE CAREY.

I do declare,
If I were a bear
And wanted to creep
Away to sleep
The whole long season through,
I would not go
When the cold winds blew,
When there's heaps of snow,
When there's skating nights,
And snowball fights,
And lots of things to do.

I do declare,
If I were a bear,
And wanted to creep
Away and sleep
The long, long season through,
I'd wait till the breeze
Sang soft in the trees
A lullaby
With the birds and the bees.
When the drowsy hum
Of the insects come,
Then down by the cool
Old swimming pool
I'd lie and doze
Until, who knows?
The winter snows
Would waken me.
If I were a bear,
I do declare
That's just what I should do.

Young Jeweler—Bobby, come here and tell me, like a good boy, if you ever heard your sister Gwendolin say anything about me.

Bobby—Yesterday she said to mamma that it would be a good thing for you if you married her, as then the wedding ring would cost you nothing, and all her friends would buy the presents at your shop, and perhaps you might sell them afterwards.

Billy Dick's Double

By KATHARINE NEWBOLD BIRDSALL.

It was joyful in the country and Billy Dick felt almost as young as Rosy Posy, and as Rosy Posy was only two and a half, if you are good at arithmetic you can figure out how young Billy Dick felt.

He had been feeling really old all the spring because his pretty mother had been quite ill and he had had to do the marketing every day.

Unless you have tried it you do not know how old and important it makes you feel to say: "Mr. Choppe, I think that today we will try one of your nice steaks—the—the—porter house kind, please." You see, the butcher thinks you are ordering it all by yourself and he hasn't an idea that it's written carefully down on the back of an envelope by your mother and crumpled up in your left hand in your pocket, where it can easily be found in case of an emergency. And the grocer thought you had a wonderful memory when you rattled off, quite like a housekeeper: "A pound of butter, a big box of starch, a small measure of peas, half a dozen bananas and a bag of salt, please, and send it over." He hadn't an idea that you had studied it carefully all the way down the street and found it just as easy as the list of the products of Siberia to say.

Billy Dick went early to his grandmother's farm, before school had really closed, because the doctor said he was studying too hard. He went all alone on the train, too, as he had gone that other time to Norfolk to visit his sailor father; but this time he didn't pick up any nice old gentleman acquaintances who made mistakes with him. No, he kissed his mother and Rosy Posy good bye and waved to them from the car window as the train moved off. Then he watched the trees and houses and fields and woods run backward toward his house, while the train rushed onward with him. He had a book to read and a very small box of candy and a generous box of lunch.

Hours passed, it seemed to Billy Dick, and still the train rushed on. He read his book and finished the candy, and then somehow he dropped off to sleep. How long he slept he had no idea, but he wakened with a start. Rubbing his eyes he looked eagerly out of the window. Things began to look familiar, somehow. Surely there was the Allyn's old red barn on the hillside, and the creek, and the swamp—the next station must be his grandmother's—Cornell.

Billy Dick grabbed the lunch box and his book as the train slowed up. The nice friendly conductor who had promised his mother to take care of him was nowhere to be seen.

"Is this Cornell?" he called.

"Corn-wall!" shouted the strange conductor; "step lively there, youngster."

So Billy Dick stepped lively and in a minute the friendly train was puffing away from him.

Billy ran expectantly around the little station, where he knew Uncle Ted was waiting for him—perhaps in the spring wagon and perhaps in the farm wagon with a load of feed from the mill. Uncle Ted was a jolly good fellow, his nephew thought.

No sign of Uncle Ted was there, or of anybody; and then Billy Dick noticed that the station seemed to have shrunk since last summer—it wasn't nearly so large as it had been. And Mine Hill had disappeared! What had happened? Billy gazed about him in bewilderment as he discovered that many familiar things were missing.

"It must be that I've grown old or forgotten or something," Billy Dick reasoned to himself. He sat down on the grass and tried to think it all out. Even the familiar road to grandmother's had disappeared.

If Billy Dick had not sat down behind a tree the station master must surely have seen him; as it was he locked the station door and went home to dinner.

Billy Dick felt sort of queer in his throat, which must be hunger. He hugged his lunch box quite tight for company and decided he would have to eat to still that queer feeling.

A voice in front of him made him jump.

"You're the prince, aren't you?" it said. The voice belonged to a rosy, tanned young person with a serious look in her eyes.

"I don't think so," said Billy Dick, politely. He wasn't sure of anything. "I suppose you're the princess?" he added.

"I shall be when I find the prince, Nora says," she answered. "What's your name?"

"Milton Montgomery Morton, said Billy Dick. "What's yours?"

"Millie Montgomery Morton," replied the little girl.

"I don't believe it," said Billy Dick, ungallantly, looking straight at the little girl.

To his great surprise the little girl looked as much like him as it's possible for a little girl to look like a little boy; and just at this minute she looked at him and discovered the strong resemblance.

"Why—why—" she stammered, "you're me!"

"I'm sure I'm not," said Billy Dick in a puzzled way, "and yet we do look alike, don't we?" Then he added, "Where do you live?"

"I live here in Cornwall," said Millie.

"Cornwall!" echoed Billy Dick. "I thought this was Cornell."

"Cornell's miles from here," said the little girl.

Billy Dick whistled. "Phew—ry!" he said. "I must have jumped off the train at the wrong place. Which way is it? I guess I'll have to walk."

"It's too far," declared Millie.

"But, you see, I—I gave my ticket to the conductor," explained Billy Dick, "and I haven't money enough to buy another."

They were both silent for a few minutes and then Millie introduced her little dog Snapper to Billy Dick.

"What shall we do, Snap?" asked Millie. "Snap is very nice," she explained, "and often tells me what to do."

Snap barked and jumped on Billy affectionately.

"I guess he's hungry," said Billy Dick, thinking of the box of lunch in his hand. "Say, s'pose we have some lunch. I'm hungry, too."

So the three sat down on the velvety grass and ate the delicious sandwiches and cake Billy Dick's pretty mother had made for him. Billy Dick enjoyed it, though he was lost. When they had finished Snapper barked and frisked as much as to say, "Come, youngsters—move on."

"I think we'd better ask Popper what you're to do—if you're really not a prince," said Millie. "Snapper is calling us."

"Who is Popper?" asked Billy Dick.

"He's my father," answered Millie, "and he knows everything."

So Billy Dick and Millie sauntered down the road hand in hand, while Snapper barked joyously.

A jolly bearded face peered over the stone wall some distance down the road, and "There's Popper, now!" called Millie.

"Popper" shook Billy's hand. "Why, where did you come from?" You are almost my Millie's twin! What is your name, sir?"

"Milton Montgomery Morton,' sir," answered Billy Dick, standing proud and straight as he always did when he heard the name he had inherited from his great grandfather.

"That was my grandfather's name," said Millie's father, "and we named Milly—Millicent Montgomery Morton—why—can you be Billy Dick, my brother Dick's boy, I wonder?"

"That's what they call me for short," answered Billy Dick, "and—and—perhaps you're Uncle Jack that I've never seen?"

"The very same!" cried Uncle Jack. "Now, isn't it curious, and fortunate, too, that you made that mistake. You must stay with us to dinner, and this afternoon we'll all drive over to Cornell. How will that suit?"

"Beautiful!" exclaimed Millie and Billy Dick, in a breath.

So Billy Dick visited his new-found cousin, Millie, and they became such good friends that Millie told him she was "much gladder that he was himself than a prince," which Billy felt to be a very high compliment.

A man never realizes what a complicated game baseball really is until he has tried to explain it to a woman.

A Secret.

BY PENELOPE HUNT.

A sweet robin sang from the old aple tree,
"I've a secret so sacred I'll tell only thee,
And thou must remember 'tis 'twixt me and thee.

"Come under the branches and blossoms so sweet,
That cluster in fragrance quite close to my feet,
And I'll tell thee a secret thou must not repeat.

"There is in the branches high over my head
A round little nest that's as soft as thy bed,
And over it hovers the sweet wife I've wed.

"And what do you s'pose is tucked under her wings—
But four very wonderful, beautiful things
For which the sweet mother bird gratefully sings.

"They are four dainty eggs which we're guarding with care
In each egg there's a baby bird hiding! So there.
Do you wonder I'm glad, with a secret so rare?"

A Barefooted Picnic

These are the barefooted picnickers going home after a nice day spent in the woods. In June before school broke up they laid their plans for this day's outing and called it the "Barefooted Picnic."

There were very severe rules governing all the arrangements; first, every one had to go barefooted, of course, no "grown-ups" were to be invited and no boy or girl under 8 years of age would be allowed to go. This caused many heartbreaks among the primary class—heartbreaks which afterward were healed by the mothers of the uninvited suggesting that they should get up a picnic of their own, and call it the "Little Bare-legged Picnic" in opposition to the big bare-footed one.

If I remember right the "Little Bare-legged Picnic" did not come off; it rained hard all that day and the previous day, so the mothers said, "Children it is out of the question to go to the woods till the weather settles." But the bare-footers had a splendid day, bright and dry and not too cool to wade a great deal, which was the chief amusement, of course.

I forgot to tell you of another important rule which was made and broken by every girl and boy several times during the day. The rule was not to say "Oh!" or "Ah!" or walk on their heels if things tickled the soles of their feet. Now all the children had been wearing shoes and stockings to school for several months and while most of them were accustomed to going bare-footed in summer, yet this picnic was to be the opening of the bare-footed season and their feet were tender and easily hurt by the stones in the creek and by the sharp stems of last year's weeds and grasses, which seemed unusually thick.

At last they found it too ticklish not to squeal a little and in the end it added to the fun, especially when one girl gave a loud squeal and jumped from the water to the bank crying, "Do you know a big fish or an eel came and nibbled my toe!"

Most of the baskets which the children are carrying look rather empty now, but you should have seen them when they started out. Such a fine lunch, and so much of it, and such good healthy, hearty appetites to enjoy it as they all had! They started with the pie and ginger bread first and ended up with sandwiches and crackers. That was because there was no "grown-ups" along. The best of it is, they each took home something from the woods by which they could remember their happy picnic day. Some carried wild flowers, others mosses or ferns, while the boys mostly carried just the remembrance in their hearts as a souvenir.

CONUNDRUMS.

A beggar had a brother. The brother died, and the man who died had no brother. How could it be?

Answer—The beggar was the sister of the one who died.

Be quick in your answer to this one: Six dozen dozen or a half a dozen dozen; is it the same number, or which is the greater?

Answer—Six dozen dozen is the greater.

A boy driving home some ducks was asked how many ducks he had. He replied: When in line there are two ducks before a duck, two ducks behind a duck and a duck in the middle. How many ducks had he?

Answer—Five.

AGES OF MAN.

Uncle—How old are you, Jimmy?

Jimmy—I'm thirteen at home, fourteen at school, and eleven in the train.—Tid-Bits.

Employer—Mr. Slack, would you like to have an increase in salary?

Employer—Would I? I should say I would.

Employer—Well, let me tell you, then, that unless you get here earlier and work a great deal harder you'll never get it.

Precocious Brother—What's penurious, pa?

Pa—Why, Bobbie, penurious is close.

Precocious Brother—Then you're right, pa. Mr. Penrose is awful penocrious whenever he comes to see sis.

"I wrote three letters this morning," he said, with the air of a man who had accomplished much.

"Ah, indeed," responded the young woman. "What were they?"

"I. O. U."

Jane (under 9) to her governess—Miss Blunt, when ma asks you to have some more wine today at dinner do please say "Yes."

Governess—Why? What do you want me to take more wine for?

Jane—Oh, I only want to see ma's face.

Something Funny

Pray what do I see
On the grass at my feet,
A bunny so soft,
And a baby so sweet?

And both are alike
Dressed in purest of white
And both are alike
All a-tremble with fright.

Alike, too, in age,
As young as each other
Yet one is a babe,
And one is a mother.

Way off in its nest
Lies a wee, wee rabbit,
From head to toe dressed
In a white fur habit.

And this little thing,
This wee baby bunny
Is Bunny's own babe
Now is not that funny?

HAROLD'S FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HE WAS only three years old, but every morning when he saw his brothers and sisters start for school he begged to go with them. His mother explained that they did not go to school for fun, but that they worked hard there, and had to sit very, very still.

As Harold did not like to sit still at all she thought that he would stop teazing to go to school when he found that he would not be playing all of the time. But he did not.

At last one morning when he had been unusually persistent in his teazing his oldest sister appealed to her mother. "Suppose I take him, mother; it will be the only way to cure him, and after he has been to school one half-day we shall not be troubled any more with him."

Mrs. Arnold hesitated. "I feel sorry for your teacher if he goes, but you may take him if it will not interfere too much with your lessons."

There was a shout of joy for Harold, and then there was lively hustling for the next few minutes while the young man was made ready for his first day at school.

He was in such a hurry to go that Agnes started with him before her usual time. A number of her friends were already at the building when she reached it, and they made a great fuss over Harold.

Mary Brownley gave him an orange and another of his sister's friends gave him some candy. He was quite sure now that school was a perfectly delightful place, and he told the girls that he intended to come every day. He wondered why they all laughed at that, and why they looked at one another so queerly.

He ate his orange and munched his candy and the girls told him stories.

At last a great bell rang, and the girls all seized their books and sprang up in a hurry. Agnes took him by the hand and hurried him into a large room where there were several hundred pupils.

Harold looked around curiously for as much as two minutes, then some one touched a small bell and the room became very quiet. The principal was reading from the Bible, when Harold suddenly discovered that his candy was all gone.

In the midst of the silence Harold's voice rang out clearly: "Say, Agnes, can't you get me some more candy?"

Everyone smiled except the teacher. Agnes blushed and hushed Harold as quickly as she could. By the time the reading was concluded, however, Harold was again demanding candy and a drink.

Prof. Smith paused in the act of giving out the number of a song to look sternly at Harold. Then he spoke to Agnes: "Miss Arnold, I am surprised that you would bring so young a child to school. O course, he canna keep still, and I cannot have the order of the room disturbed in this manner."

Poor Agnes blushed again, and wished that she had not proposed taking him. "He begs us to come every morning and every noon," she explained, hastily; "and we have all gotten so tired hearing him that I thought he had better come once to cure him. He thinks it is fun here. He doesn't know any better, though I have told him that it isn't at all nice."

Agnes wondered why so many of the pupils smiled just then, and why such a funny look came into Prof. Smith's face. He looked at the small boy a moment and then said to Agnes: "If that was your object in bringing him, he had better not go home yet. We will try to make the lesson through. Please bring him here."

In considerable astonishment, Agnes obeyed. Prof. Smith placed a chair directly in front of his own desk, and told Harold to sit down. "Now if you want to be at school you must obey all the rules. Sit there quietly and do not speak or move."

Prof. Smith was very tall and stern. Harold did not dare to disobey him, but he looked longingly after his sister as she returned to her seat.

Classes were dismissed and recitations commenced. Harold could not understand anything that was said by the class which Prof. Smith was hearing, and that was not very strange, as it was an algebra class. He had nothing with which to amuse himself and nothing to do. He did not dare stir, for right by his side was that dreadful man who looked to poor Haold just like the ogres in his fairy books.

The minutes dragged wearily along. The poor little boy thought that he could not endure it another moment. He was quite brave, but the tears came to his eyes and he realized all at once that he wanted to see his mother.

Just then Agnes came into the room from one of her recitations. Harold was so glad to see her that he forgot all about Prof. Smith for an instant. He jumped down from his chair and rushed up to her. "Oh, take me home—take me home, Aggie. I hate school—I never, never, never want to come again," and there the poor little man broke down in sobs and hid his face in his sister's lap.

Prof. Smith looked at him with a quiet smile. "Miss Arnold, you may be excused long enough to take your brother home. I do not think that you will be troubled any more by his teasing to come to school." And Agnes never was, for Harold looked upon that school room as a dreadful place and felt sorry for his sister because she had to be near the dreadful "ogre."

The Amiable Cassowary.

Mr. Cassowary now has a home in Bronx park, where he and Mrs. Cassowary enjoy life and love in a cottage, and take daily exercise in their front yard. Mr. Cassowary, however, is not a native American. He and his ancesters have always lived in the islands of the Malay archipelago, especially the Moluccas and the Isle of Papua. While Mr. Cassowary does not entirely approve of American ways, he seems to be trying to cultivate a cheerful and amiable spirit under all conditions.

Mr. Cassowary is not handsome. He has rather short thick legs, a body like a very big black sheep with long wool, for his feathers resemble long smooth stripes of wool as much as anything. He has no tail feathers, and his wings are very small. He has a long neck, and his head is really quite handsome. His eyes are big, brown and sparkling, his nose is sharp, and on his head he wears an impressive horny crest. He also wears a handsome necklace of red and blue bead-like wattles, and he seems very proud of this.

The other day as we were passing by his front yard he seemed in an especially gay and festive mood, and he danced about with a step that would have won him a prize in any cakewalk. He poised on one leg and executed a Highland fling, and then went gaily dancing across the yard and back again in high glee. A family of peacocks occupy the cottage next to the Cassowarys, and while Mr. Cassowary was dancing so merrily one of the young peacocks lifted his voice and sang a dirge. If you have ever heard a peacock sing you will wonder that it did not take all the spirit out of Mr. Cassowary. But it didn't. He gave one bright and scornful glance at Mr. Peacock and went on dancing as joyously as ever.

THE CHILD AND THE BIRDS.

Within the tree tops many happy birds
Fluttered amid the thousand swaying leaves,
And downward poured a flood of sweetest song;
The very air was drowned in it. Along
The valley's length, like a great tidal wave,
Mingled with sunshine, did it onward roll,
And the hushed winds were listening as it fell.
The roses seemed to breathe beneath its spell,
While the bright air did laugh in gladness, too,
As on the earth lay morning's silver dew,
And all the earth was gladder for the notes
Falling so sweetly from those feathered throats.

A little child came straying out of doors,
Threading the green by-paths about her home,
Plucking the flowers that grew around her there,
Watching the brightness of the summer air,
Until at length the bird song caught her ear.
Clapping her hands she lifted up her eyes
Unto the trees from which the bird notes fell,
Richer and fuller did the music swell,
As if the air was bursting into song,
And every leaf a lute to play upon.
"I wonder whever they do sing for Dol,"
said she.
"Or whever dey be singing dest for me."

ELIZA A. OTIS.

THE KING'S PAGE AT CORONATION

Earl of Macclesfield,
The Boy Who Will Play a Leading Role as King Edward's Chief Page at the Coronation.

LONDON, June 14.—The youthful Lord Macclesfield, who is only 14 years old, is to be one of the King's pages at the coronation. The royal pages will wear coats of royal scarlet, and will carry cocked hats and wear swords. The coats of the pages in attendance on the peers will wear the colors which belong to the family of the peer upon whom they are in temporary attendance.

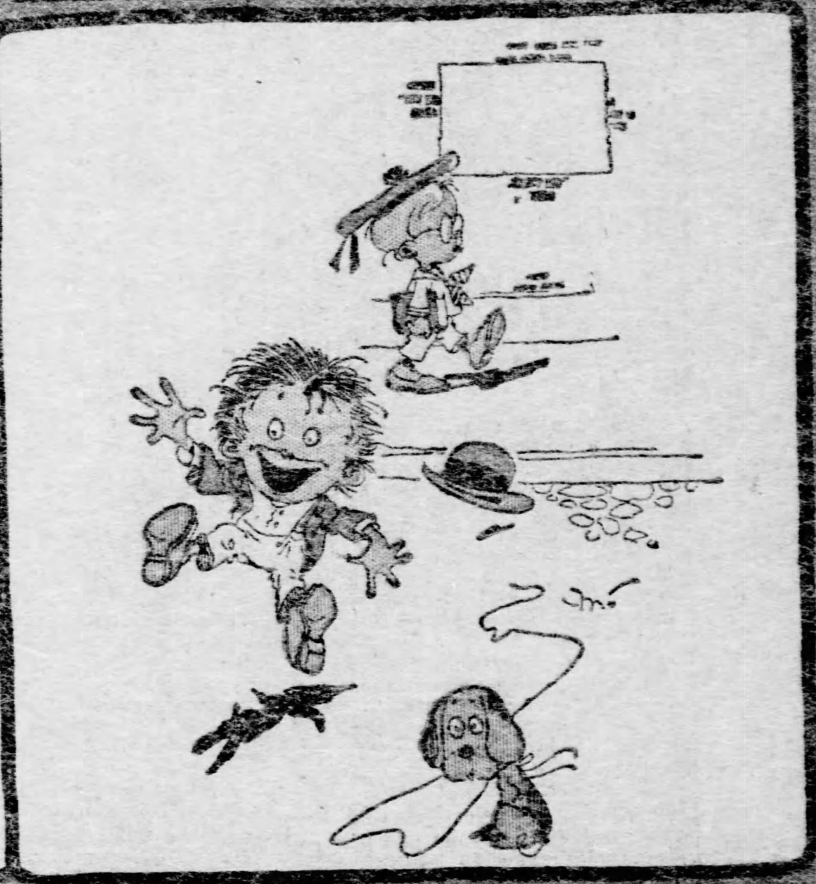
Different Color to Different Eyes.

The varying color of a vacuum tube containing krypton—seen by some as lilac and by others as green—is explained by Prof. W. Ramsay to depend on the size of the yellow spot of the retina.

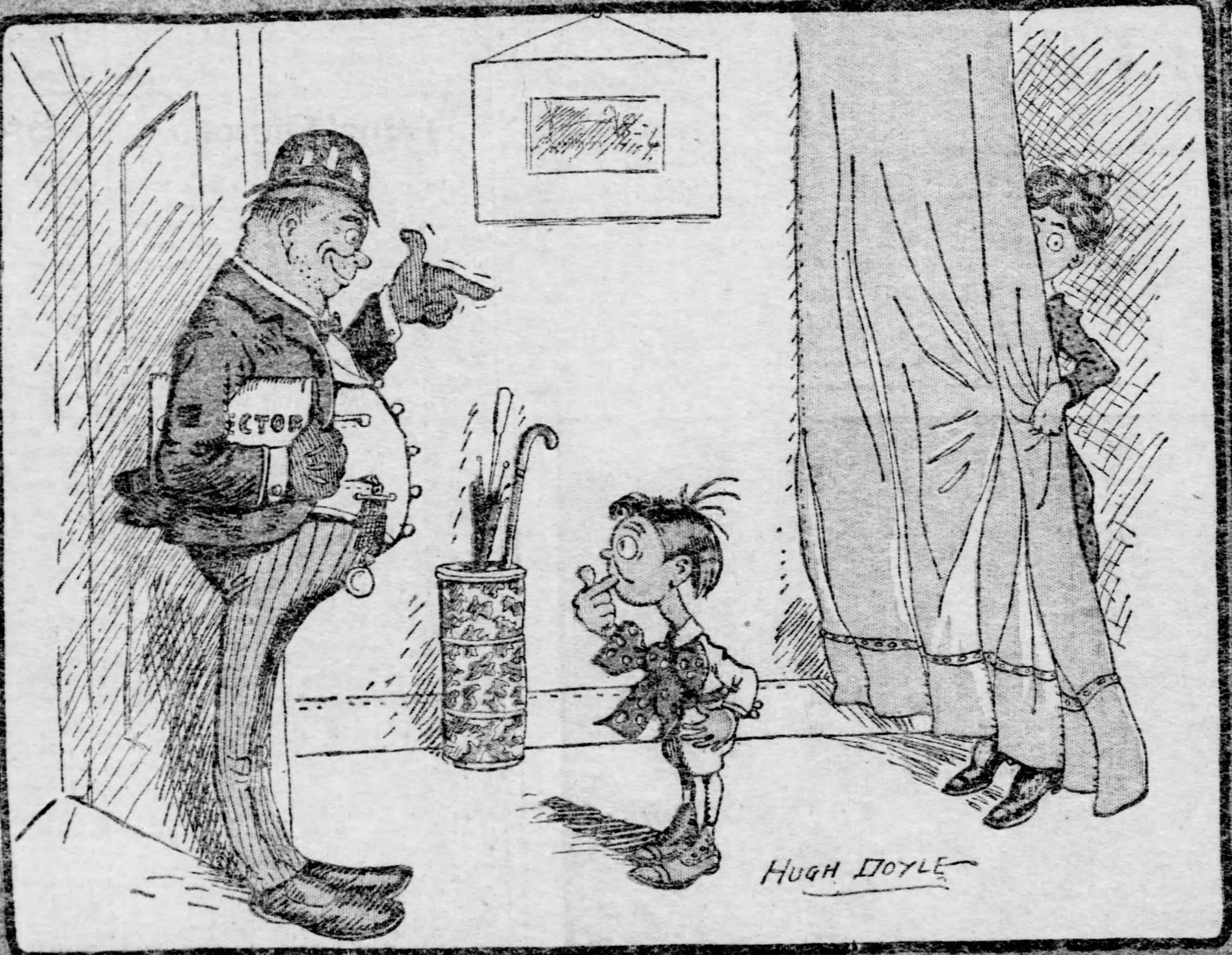
The candid man seldom talks about himself.

Holly gee! I've heared of the kangaroo shape, but darned if here ain't de dachshund shape for small kids.

Alderman Jim—Everything is trust these days.
Alderman Bill—Yer perty near right, Jim, but it may change, cause I can remember when I thought a public office was a trust.



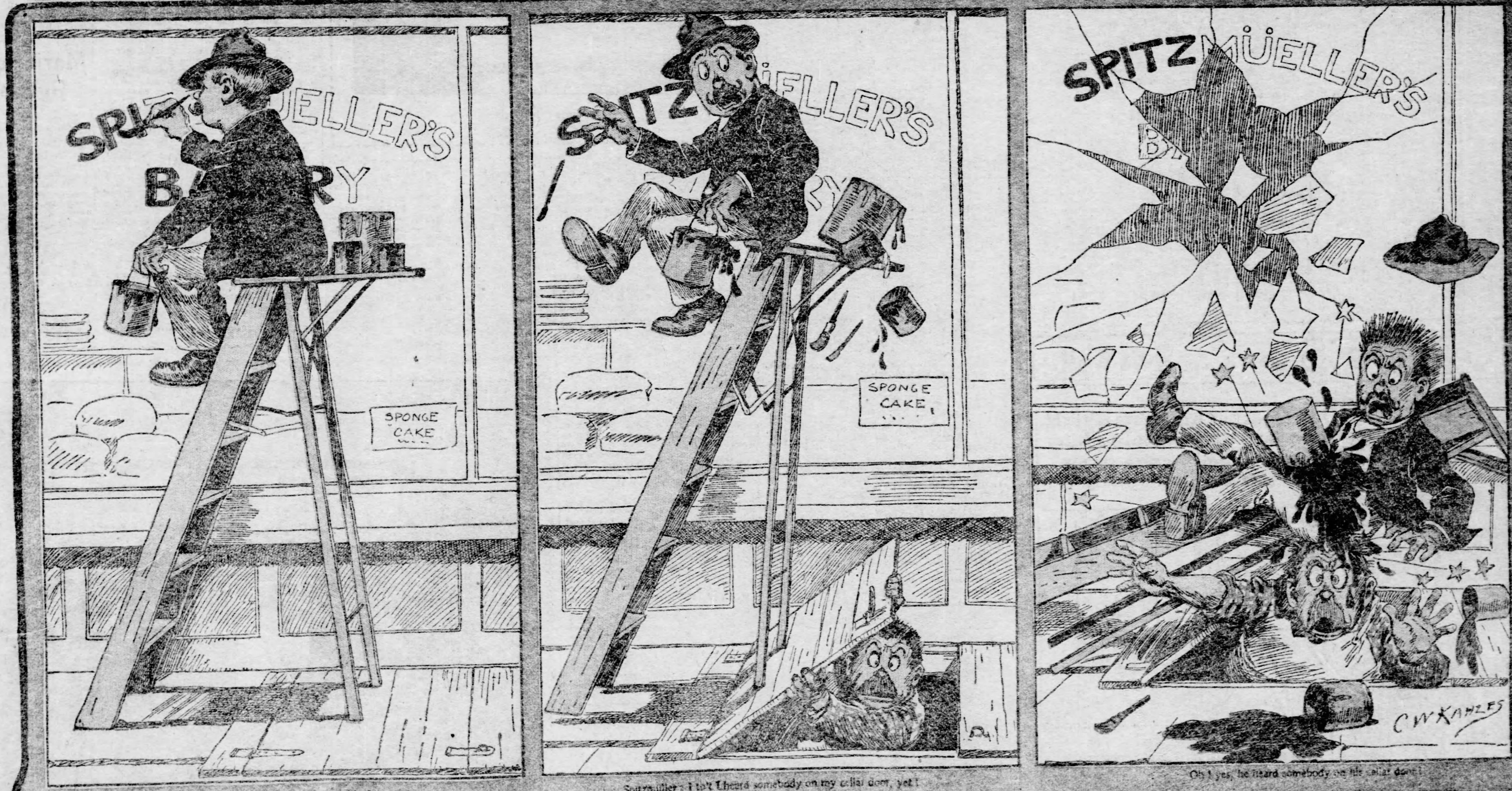
Hooray! That Boston kid told me it's only two hundred and eighty-six days, four hours and forty-five minutes till Christmas.



Collector—"Is your mother in?"
Willie—"No sir, she just went out."

Collector—"Well, Willie, tell her for me that the very next time she goes out she'd better take her hands and feet with her.

THE FAKIR'S LATEST.



The Painter: Just the shading and the job's done.

Spitzmüller: I t'o't I heard somebody on my cellar door, yet!

Oh! yes, he heard somebody on his cellar door!

The Forest Spring

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SHORTLY after the death of my friend, Ralph Tremmion, I received a small packet from Naples, Italy, where he had passed away. Breaking the seal I found the following written in his fine hand:

"Dear Friend—You can print or destroy it, as you choose. It may not teach a moral. That is for you to judge. There is no living person to whom it will bring a single fancy of pain, because of publicity. I am the last of my race. The other mentioned had no living relations when I met her. Sincerely, RALPH."

"I was but 20, she but 17 when we first met. I can picture her yet, in her gown of snowy whiteness, as she stepped to the front of the platform and stood there in all her grace and beauty while the accompanist played the prelude to the song. And then, when she opened the rosy lips and poured forth the music of her heart, soul and brain—aye, from every fiber of her exquisite young being, a hush fell upon the vast crowd, and it was stilled as though listening to the rustling of angels' wings or an echo-anthem from the very throne of God. My heart seemed to cease beating, so enraptured was I with the magic of that voice. The witchery of it dazed and numbed me, though the thrill and throb of its strains touched my every sense of being, and awoke within me dreams of exquisiteness. After she had finished a storm of applause followed. There she stood, beautiful in all the sweet simplicity of girlish beauty. Then followed a shower of flowers. She bowed gracefully, retired, only to reappear again, this time to sing a sweet little ballad which the birds must surely have composed, and it was rendered in that same masterly way, so alluring to all who know and love music and bow in homage before its sad sweetness or gay caprices of heart-thrills.

That was the first public appearance of the girl I married one year afterward. To some men the entire sum and substance of human happiness seems crowded into the brief duration of a year or two; other men seem to know no finis to joy and happiness—for they spin out with silver and gold and glow of sunshine to the very end of life! Aye! and follow further—go beyond the grave and dwell forever sweet and beautiful through all infinity.

We went to the Adirondacks to spend the summer; and for two or three weeks there was no cloud to mar the serene heaven of our happiness and joy. I was all in all to her—she was my very life. We would take frequent walks along the shore of the lake that glimmered in the moonbeams or smiled ripplingly at the sun. There we builded our castles and peopled them with gay crowds, and made plans for the future that beckoned us so alluringly. To the depths of the forest we penetrated and there, surrounded by the solitude of nature, the songs of birds and the whispering of leaves alone to break the charm of silence, we renewed anew our vows and builded still further plans for the days to come.

One beautiful morning when the sun, the sky and the nodding trees seemed at their best, we went into the woods for a walk. It was in a direction we had never taken before; but I was careful to locate various landmarks as we proceeded, so that we could easily retrace our steps when we desired to return to the hotel grounds.

We had gone but a short distance when we came upon a spring of clear, sparkling water bubbling from beneath a rock. Marie took her drinking cup, filled it, lifted it to her lips and was about to drain it when a boy, rudely clad, but of honest appearing face, sprang from the thicket and dashed the cup from her hand. My wife, too astonished to give utterance to her thoughts, could only stand there and gaze with distended eyes upon the intruder. I stepped quickly forward, laid my hand not gently upon his shoulder and asked sternly the reason for his peculiar act.

"It's death to drink that water. I know the lady did not know it; so I stopped her—that's all."

"Nonsense, lad. There can be no harm——"

"But there is harm—sure and deadly. It will not kill at first, but after awhile it is certain death. Look! can't you see what is cut in the rock there? He pointed to the rock just above the level of our heads. There, deeply engraved in plain letters, were the words: Poison! The green, sickly-looking mold that lined the letters, and the rudely-drawn skull and cross-bones above, caused a chill of horror to pass over me. My wife sighed and leaned against me, nerveless and too weak to utter a word. I asked the lad for further information concerning the strange spring, which he readily gave me after giving him a few coins.

"It's an arsenic spring—arsenic's poison. Some folks drink the water to make them look beautiful. It does make them beautiful for a time, but the beauty goes away. After awhile they die—just like the leaves and flowers about the spring. The leaves rustle, and are pretty everywhere else. Here they are dead and withered." He spoke in a low, melancholy tone, as though the very words were sapping at his vitals, the same as the poison of the spring had sapped the vitality from the leaves.

Marie's hand trembled in mine as she looked up and saw that the boy had spoken but the truth. Every leaf was dead and withered as though in the grasp of a fierce and frigid frost. And she shrieked again as the boy said:

"Nothing grows here but moss, green, ugly and sickly moss. Not moss such as you see about the trunks of healthy trees—but moldy, disgusting moss that looks like the faces of men who have been dead for a time. Not an animal of the forest ever stops here to drink. Not even a lizard, a frog or a snake ever is seen here—but people. Not many do that. After they leave here, after they have been drinking here—they die. Die because they cannot get the water, or else something like it to take its place. Then they die quickly. Why, two glasses of this water would kill a person not used to it."

"Why is the spring not destroyed, if it is so dangerous?" I asked.

"Because the pretty ladies who come from the cities will not permit it. They come here on purpose for the water—just to make them look pretty. I know the regular drinkers, and I never warn them. But I always tell strangers about the dangers."

"Did you ever drink the water?" I inquired.

He did not answer; but he filled his tin cup and drained it; then refilled and drained it again. Marie gave a little scream, and I said:

"You just said two drinks would kill a person—"

"Oh, I am used to it. I've drank it since a baby."

"But in the end it will kill you."

"I know it."

Then why not stop drinking it?"

The boy glanced from one face to another. He passed the back of his hand across his eyes and said, as he stepped away:

"It would kill me to stop."

He then disappeared in the thicket, and Marie and I went back to the hotel. The subject of the fatal spring was never mentioned; it seemed too horrible to talk or think about. In a few days a friend of mine came up from the city, and as he was a great fisherman he enlisted me in many an excursion through various adjoining parts where the speckled beauties lurk—in consequence of which Marie was bereft of my company for days.

Day after day my young wife grew more and more beautiful. She seemed to bring sunshine to the faces of all with whom she came in contact with. Her form grew more lovely and the sparkle in her eyes more bright. The roses on her cheeks bloomed more exquisitely and the charm of her presence more bewitching.

Then the roses faded. Her paleness was not the pallor of ill health; for her skin was clear as old ivory and of a dazzling, marble-like brilliancy. Her songs were more sweet than ever and she held her hearers spell-bound with the entrancing magic of her voice. In her sleep she would trill familiar snatches of song-like murmurings from angel-land. Ah! my darling Marie was a veritable human harp of song and music, whose mission it was to thrill and fascinate all with the wondrous power of her divine gift.

As our time for departure drew near she grew strangely uneasy. For the first time she was petulant, irritable.

One morning I found her missing. Someone said she left the hotel early and was seen making her way to the forest. A strange foreboding came like the clap of thunder from a serene sky, and I went to the fatal spring. There I found my beautiful Marie—like one asleep—dead by the bubbling waters. There was the old sweet smile upon her face and in her tiny hand was tightly clasped her drinking cup.

RALPH.

A Surprise Party.

By EARNEST SCHUYLER.

The old barn had been tightly locked and guarded for nearly a week and no boys but a few of Bud's most select friends were allowed to venture in. It was rather hard on the others, to be sure, for the Crowe barn had long been the playground of all the boys in the village, and the "hatching ground" of many wild schemes of which mothers and fathers did not always approve. When you saw a half dozen boys saunter into the Crowe barn of an afternoon, you could be quite certain there were some surprises afoot. Bud, of course, had the right to do as he pleased, for the old barn belonged to his grandfather; nevertheless, the boys who were left out of the secret on this occasion felt aggrieved, more than aggrieved; they felt insulted because Bud had put a padlock on the sliding door. The other door was bolted from inside.

"Just as if we were thieves," growled Plunk Wheeler.

But the growls did not disturb Bud. He only laughed and said patronizingly: "You'll know why, in time. Why don't you play in your own barn?"

The trouble with that suggestion was that the three liveliest boys in town were in Bud's confidence, and spent the afternoons securely locked in the barn.

Plunk Wheeler couldn't forget the insult, and he became madder and madder at Bud every time he thought of it. Finally he and two other boys put their heads together for the purpose of revenge, and one night when the moon was just gibbous enough to help them with a little light, Plunk and his pals stole quietly out of their respective houses, and met beside the big haystack in the field back of the Crowe barn.

"Are you going to pick the lock?" asked Jim Baylis.

"Nope," answered Plunk mysteriously. "Kid Wallace is going to get the key and unlock the padlock."

"I guess I'm not, then," said Kid Wallace, a lanky, loose-jointed boy. "You can do your own dirty work."

"Well, if you're afraid," said Plunk, shortly, "I'll do it myself. Come on and boost me up to the feed room window. There's another key to that padlock, and I'm going to find it."

"But," began Jim, "isn't it like burgling?"

"Not a bit of it," laughed Plunk. "Old Grandfather Crowe told my Dad last time he was over that he liked to see the boys have a good time in the old barn, and wanted me to come whenever I felt like it. And I feel like it now," added Plunk. "If Bud locks up the barn, the only thing I can do is to unlock it to get in properly. Goodbye. I'll get the key and you fellows wait here for me."

Plunk was on the boys' shoulders as he spoke, and he sprang to the sill and inside before they could answer his arguments.

They stood there and talked in whispers for a minute. The barn was as silent as a graveyard.

"Guess he'll have some trouble to find the key," said Jim. "I wonder why he don't think to open the small door from inside. That's what I'd ——" Jim stopped short for just at that moment a most terrific noise and scuffling was heard in the barn and a terrified howl from Plunk.

"Je-rushy!" exclaimed the Kid. "Whatever can be the matter? Something's got him, sure!"

"You're lighter than I am," whispered Jim. "Stand on my shoulders and see if you can see anything in the window."

Up scrambled the Kid, but he could see nothing in the darkness. He stretched his head far over the sill in an effort to see, and just then, bang! the small door, unbolted from the inside, shot open, and out rushed Plunk, like a streak of greased lightning. He wasn't alone. Close to his heels followed another figure, big and burly and wild looking. Around the corner of the barn Plunk dashed madly, the black figure after him.

Jim had seen more of this part of the performance than the Kid had, and when half a minute later Plunk appeared at the other end of the barn, rushing like mad, Jim, calling to the Kid to "Hold fast," slipped from under him and ran, too. The Kid hung by his hands from the high window and the boy's pursuer, whoever he was, stopped a second at the strange sight, and then chased on again after Plunk.

Up and down and round about the barn they ran, Plunk dodging till he felt his heart pounding as if it would break loose from his body. But still his pursuer was merciless. Close at his heels he was, and in a minute Plunk stubbed his toe and fell. That minute, he thought, was his last. But it wasn't. Something warm and hairy fell on top of him, then lifted him upright and held him close. Then a blow descended in his neck, and as he hit out wildly another blow met his face.

Then he heard, in between the blows, a sound of laughter. Jim, who was too frightened to help, also heard the laughter and, turning, saw three figures seated on the fence. And the one who was laughing loudest ws Bud Crowe.

In a minute Bud called out: "Time," and, as if by magic, Plunk's captor relaxed his grip, and Plunk was free, dazed and breathless.

"Say, you fellows," called Bud, "I should think you'd be tired—especially the Kid, who looks as if he were tied in three bow knots up in that window. Come into the kitchen and rest. Mother made some fresh gingerbread today and we've got some dandy apples—and I may as well introduce you to my friend."

Into the kitchen they filed, Plunk limping sadly and the Kid stretching out his long limbs. The lamp was lighted and to Plunk's great amazement there stood a burly brown bear, blinking in the light.

"Boys," said Bud, solemnly, "let me present to you Prof. Bob Bruin, who came last week with Uncle Ben. You have sort of ruined my surprise, but I guess maybe you surprised yourself about as much. Bob, shake hands with the boys."

Bob solemnly shook hands all around. "We've been giving him boxing lessons since he came," continued Bud, "and we're going to have an exhibition. Now, promise you won't tell about him, and we'll promise not to let on about your scare."

Plunk was only too ready to agree to these terms.

Games of Ancient Savages.

The little savages of years gone by were much more fond of and devoted to games and sports than we are nowadays. Perhaps that was because they hadn't as much to do as the people of modern times. The rougher the game the more they liked it.

The ancient Australians' most popular sport was a wild game called Marn Grook. It was very much like football, only if possible rougher. They had a ball made of skins, there were no goals, and the object of the game was for each side to keep the ball in its possession, and this often resulted in a small battle, for as many as liked could play, an even number being on each side.

Then these same people used a curious little toy called a "weet," and "throwing the wee weet," was one of their favorite pastimes. This resembles our "putting the shot," only the weet was small and light, and could be thrown to an incredible distance.

The inhabitants of Tonga—also savages—had a game which the boys and girls of Scotland play today. One person would hold some small article behind his back and another would try to guess which hand it was in. The Scotch have written this verse to it.

"Neevil, Neevil, Nick Nack,
Which hand will ye tak?
Be ye richt or be ye wrang,
I'll beguile ye if I can."

If the person were clever enough to change the article from hand to hand, he kept it, but if his opponent guessed rightly, it was forfeited.

Queen Alexandra and Her Grandchildren.

Lady Alexandra and Lady Maud Duff, with the Princess Victoria of Wales.

MISS PEPPERY POT

By ROSA B. KING.

She had such a queer name for a little girl—Charity. Perhaps you think she was named for her grandmother, or perhaps that she was one of three sisters named after the three graces, Faith, Hope and Charity. But no, little Charity was as far as she knew, an orphan. The town of Lyndhurst had just completed its new orphans' home. The minister had just held the opening exercises, at 8 o'clock one night, when some one heard a noise on the steps, and opening the door found there a little starry-eyed baby cooing at the moon.

She was the very first occupant of the home, and when the trustees saw the baby and found no clue to any name, they named her Charity because they thought they would have her brought up in the home as the first act of charity on its records.

The ladies of the town thought Charity a beautiful name, too, and said they knew such a dear little baby must grow into a lovely girl to prove that charity and love are the same thing.

But, oh, dear, Charity did not grow into such a lovely girl, at all. She was a bright child and a smart one, but she had such a very bad temper that she was punished continually, and the matron often said she would have to shut her away from the other children because she quarreled so with them.

So it happened that the other children told her she ought to have been named Temperance that they might call her Temper for short. They shouted out: "Peppery-pot! Peppery-pot! how is your temper, Miss Red-Hot?" so tauntingly that it made her temper even worse; and one day Charity resolved she could stand it no longer, run away she would from the home.

It was an easy thing to do, and she slipped out of the gate and into the public road without being seen. Then she turned to the right, away from the town, and was soon only a speck in the distance. She had two big slices of bread and some cheese tucked in her waist, and she had no idea where she was going. Poor little Charity, with no one to love her and care for her and only her bad temper to keep her company.

The afternoon passed quickly, and Charity enjoyed her freedom. She played hide and seek with the little squirrels on the fences and chased the butterflies and picked great bunches of flowers, as she walked toward Nowhere. But when night approached enjoyment was a different matter, and she even longed to be called "Red-Hot Peppery-pot." She knew if she only walked far enough she must come to a house where the people would take her in. But no house was in sight. Instead there was a black spot on the road in the distance, which turned out to be a wagon with a sleepy old gray horse harnessed to it. There was no man nor woman nor house to be seen. Charity ran to the old gray horse and burying her head in his mane sobbed as if her heart would break. The old horse whinnied softly, putting his nose around caressingly and Charity kissed him over and over.

"You will take care of me, won't you, dear old gray?" she whispered, and then she climbed into the wagon and making herself comfortable on the bags in the back she fell asleep.

II.

Charity was awakened by the clanging of bells and tooting of whistles the next morning, and when her blinking eyes opened she was frightened to see strange city streets, houses built close together and people dashing this way and that. A burly man was driving the old gray horse. Charity's heart beat hard and fast. Where was she? What would become of her? Did the man know he had a passenger? As she crouched in the bags, quaking with fear, the old gray turned a corner, his master pulled him to a standstill before a store and, jumping out, entered. Quick as a flash Charity slipped to the ground. Kissing the old gray horse an affectionate good-by she ran down the street, and in her fear imagined she was being chased. Faster and faster she ran, this little waif from the country home, until her feet would carry her no more, then she crept into a dark hallway and huddled, trembling, there.

Pretty soon the sound of voices near her startled her again and she drew further into her corner. But there was nothing to fear only three little girls about her own age, who ran laughing and chattering up the stairs without seeing her.

Charity kept quiet for a few moments longer.

"They would be good to me, I'm sure," she said to herself. "They do not know my red-hot temper and I can try to control it."

Then she tiptoed up and peeked in through a door partly open at the head of the stairs, from which came sounds of music.

There were the three little girls in the midst of a group of older people, all wonderfully dressed, and a man in black was talking loudly and waving his hands violently.

Charity had thought she had reached fairyland at last. One beautiful lady was dressed in white satin and a long veil, with diamonds glittering at every motion, and the men were in bright velvets and spangles. The little girls were dressed in white, with beautiful shiny silk sashes—but the man in black was scolding so hard that no one looked happy.

"Celeste! Is Celeste never coming?" he cried. "What does it mean that she dares to disappoint me this way? I tell you——"

"Mr. Block," interrupted the beautiful lady in white, "Elsie here says that Celeste is so sick she cannot come. Won't three do?"

"We must have all for a dress rehearsal!" thundered the fiery little man. "We must rehearse exactly as we are to perform. We must have Celeste—or someone to take her place. The dance cannot be performed by less than four. Hurry, get some one."

The fiery little man was near the door, and before Charity could draw back in the shadow he had seen her.

"Come in here!" he called, gruffly, and trembling with fear Charity obeyed.

"Why," said the beautiful lady with the veil, "she is just the right size, Mr. Block, and she is pretty, too."

Charity blushed and hung her head. It was the first time she had ever been called pretty and she was conscious of her gingham apron and copper-toed shoes.

"Do you dance, child? What is your name?"

Charity shook her head. "I've never tried," she said. "They call me Charity."

"Let her use Celeste's clothes, Mr. Block, and try," suggested the young lady, whom they called Miss Flora Deane. "Will you try, child?"

"Charity nodded. She thought she surely must be in fairyland. Then the three little girls led her off to find Celeste's slippers and clothes, and in a few minutes a transformed little girl came out with the others. She felt like a fairy herself. Mr. Block rubbed his hands in satisfaction and his temper disappeared as if by magic.

"She is truly beautiful," he said, "and we must teach her to take Celeste's part."

Charity needed little teaching, her feet were as light as butterflies and instinct taught her what to do. In a few minutes she outdanced the other little girls. She learned that she was rehearsing for a celebrated play which was to be given in the music hall that very night. But the theater was as wonderful to her as was fairyland, so she was not disappointed.

A talk with Miss Deane and Mr. Block resulted in Miss Deane's taking her back to the home and begging forgiveness. There she heard about the bad temper but she offered to help drive it away. And in a little while Charity became the youngest member of the "company."

Her grace and beauty won her many admirers in the audience and Miss Flora Deane took the best care of her, and together they drove the old temper away. Charity grew into a sweet-tempered child, and was a great favorite with the company. If you look for the name of Charity on the billboards you will not find it; but instead you will see, "Love Lyndhurst, the wonderful child dancer."

Ruby—I see that you still persevere in your attempt to ride a bicycle.

Maude—Oh, yes; I am improving immensely, Bob says.

Ruby—Why, I heard that you fell two or three times today.

Maude (proudly)—But Bob says I fall much more gracefully than when I first began.

"A Funny Story."

(From the painting of P. Massani.)

The Garden Concert

By FLORENCE BROCK.

Early in June Alan went to the post-office which he and Greta had in the hollow oak tree and found this note from Greta:

Dear Alan:

You are cordially invited to a concert, a five o'clock concert, by the Garden brook, tomorrow morning at five. Doors open at 4:30; tickets for reserved seats will be for sale at the big willow; they will cost five ripe strawberries.

Refreshments will be served.

GRETA, Manager.

"Five o'clock," said Alan. "Whew! that's awful early. I will have to wind up that old alarm clock."

The alarm clock worked, and promptly at 4:30 the next morning Alan stole down the back stairs and out the back door. "Bet I'll get there before Greta," he said to himself, as he passed through the strawberry bed to pick the five for his admittance to the concert. "If I beat her there, she'll have to pay." He hurried through the garden to the willow tree. It was a glorious morning, the sky was rosy with the sunrise, the dew all over everything made the garden look as if it had been having a delicious shower bath and had not yet used the towel.

To Alan's surprise, when he reached the willow tree there was, not only Greta, but Greta's mother and father. Greta exacted the strawberries of him, showed him to a seat on a bent tree beside her father and passed a program. The program was made of birch bark, on which Greta had printed in red pencil.

No. 1. Bird Chorus.
No. 2. Brook Song.
No. 3. Bobolink Chorus.
No. 4. Kinglet Solo.
No. 5. Medley.

"The concert has begun," said Greta. "Just listen!" Sure enough the birds were having a great hullabaloo. Every bird in the garden seemed to be singing. Then there was a little lull. They heard the brook singing a soft little rippling lullaby.

"Now," said Greta, "if you will listen specially carefully you will hear the bobolinks; there are a great many of them, and their song is gurgly and sometimes loud and clear."

They all thought they could distinguish the bobolinks from the other birds.

"Now listen carefully again," said Greta, "and look right back of you into that larch tree. See that little tiny olive brown bird jumping from bough to bough, nipping at the larches? Keep still and just watch. He has sung every morning about this time."

They watched breathlessly. The dainty little bird sprang from branch to branch, dipping his head now and then so they could see the little scarlet crown on the top. Then he suddenly perched on a branch, swung back and forth and sung the sweetest little solo you can imagine. Greta looked very happy, and so did all the rest of them. Then they listened to all the birds again, and Greta told them the special notes she recognized.

Then from behind a tree came a big basket that made Alan open his eyes still wider. Two big steamer rugs were placed on the grass, a chafing dish appeared from somewhere, as if by magic, and with cream and sugar, her father scrambled eggs in the chafing dish and then made chocolate in another pan. Some delicious buttered biscuits were passed around, and they had such a good breakfast out under the trees that they were as merry as the birds. And when they were through the most daring of the birds came after the crumbs.

"It was fine, Greta," said Alan, when it was all over. "Things taste just splendid out of doors, don't they?"

"Poor man," said the sympathetic lady visitor, "I expect you'll be glad when your time is up, won't you?"

"No, ma'am, not partickerly," replied the prisoner; "I'm here fur life."

A Garden Ball

By FLORENCE BROCK.

Alan and Greta had been chasing butterflies in the garden, and finally, warm and breathless, they both with one accord, dropped down on the grass under the big oak tree, to cool off.

"Let's tell stories," said Greta. "I'll begin and leave off at an exciting place, and you go on with it, then you leave off and I'll continue it, just like a serial story."

"Shall we make it up," said Greta.

"Go ahead," said Alan, holding a grass blade so as an ant could crawl up it.

"Well, once upon a time," began Greta, "it was really just last night, Mr. Katydid gave a grand ball. He gave it in honor of Miss Katydid, who was a very beautiful lady, with green hair and green eyes, and a green nose, and green cheeks and a very, very cunning little green chin." Alan giggled. "Mr. Katydid thought she was the loveliest young lady in the whole garden, but the other garden inhabitants did not like the Katydid family very well because Mr. Katydid did not have very good manners, and he was always talking about himself and his family, but everyone likes to go to balls even if they don't like the people who give them, so all the moths and things that fly at night accepted the invitation with pleasure. Now the Katydid family have lots of money, they are just rolling in greenbacks, so they decided to have a grand ball indeed. So Mr. Katydid ordered the wild bees to gather a great store of honey and hide it in the hollow of a tree where the feast was to be spread, and he ordered the boss of the firefly lighting company to fill the whole meadow with moving lights, and he ordered the biggest frog band that was ever assembled, to play for the dancing. The ball was to begin at half past seven, and about two minutes before that time the frog band was even beginning to tune up, Mr. Katydid went tearing round in a terrible frenzy—he couldn't find his—— you go on, Alan."

"He couldn't find his best green necktie," said Alan. "And the guests were beginning to assemble and he couldn't go out to meet them without any necktie on, and he wouldn't wear any other because the ball was to be such a grand affair. He hunted under every leaf in his dining room and hunted under the toadstool table, but he couldn't find it anywhere, and the band was playing to—to beat the band, and the guests were coming in swarms, and Mr. Katydid was terribly afraid some of them would spy him flying round without any necktie on. He was nearly crazy, so he called Mrs. Katydid, who was down in the banquet hall giving the last touches to the table and trying all the honey to see if it was sweet, and she heard Mr. Katydid calling for her. She hurried back as quickly as she could, and found her husband fuming and fretting and the guests coming, and Miss Katydid locked in her room trying at the last minute to arrange her green hair in the latest style.

"Where is my new green necktie?" whispered Mr. Katydid.

"I haven't seen it," whispered Mrs. Katydid, beginning to hunt under all the leaves.

"Katy took it, I'm sure she did," Mr. Katydid almost sobbed. "She's always taking my things to wear when she plays golf."

"Katy didn't!" said Mrs. Katydid.

"Katy did!" said Mr. Katydid.

"Katy didn't!"

"Katy did!"

They kept contradicting each other, and finally got so angry that they just shouted it at each other, and every one of the guests heard them, and they did not know what to do, there was no one to receive them and lead them to the ball room, and the band was still playing. Everyone got much excited all at once, and—"you go on Greta."

"Finally a big, beautiful moth said: "There is no use in our losing all that music. I know the way to the ball room, let us go there and dance until Mr. and Mrs. Katydid have finished their quarrel. By this time all the other members of the family were joining their father and mother in the quarrel over the necktie, and there was such a noise that they did not notice that all the guests had gone to the ball room. Well, the people had a very good time; they found the banquet hall and ate the banquet all up, and they danced till morning. But when they went to pay their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Katydid, and to tell them what a lovely time they had been having, they found all the Katydid family still disputing about the necktie, so they just went home without saying goodby. Oh! Oh! See that big beauty butterfly; let's go after it; I'm all cooled off, aren't you?

But Alan was already half way across the garden with his net.

Franz' Pigeons.

I know of a little boy named Franz who is a cripple. He lives in one of the poorest, dirtiest tenement houses in New York city, and yet there is not one of us who could not learn a lesson from this poor little boy.

He has no father. His mother works from morning till night, trying to keep the wolf from the door. But no matter how hard she may work she cannot always keep the old wolf rom poking his shaggy head in. Franz had one little sister, a mere baby, and for a time it was the greatest sorrow in his life that he was not well and strong so he could work like the other boys and help support this very precious little burden.

One day he was sitting by his window when a pigeon flew by and perched for an instant on the sill. Then it plumed its pretty feathers and went on. Franz was inspired with an idea. He knew several of the boys in the neighborhood made quite a little money raising pigeons and selling them to a bird fancier; why could not he?

The poor child hardly slept that night, he was so excited over the plan, and the next day he cudgeled his brains to think up the ways and means of raising the money to start in the new business. He confided in his mother, and she, poor woman, promised to try to save up the money, bit by bit, till they had enough to begin on.

Well, she did it. It took weeks, but Franz was so busy with his plans that the time flew. He made a big wooden cage all by himself, for though his body was deformed his fingers were nimble.

Then his good mother cleared part of their roof for him, and what pigeon could ask for a better home?

When the birds finally came Franz's delight knew no bounds, and from that moment on he devoted himself to his pets, and not only gave them care, but the best love of his simple little heart. In time some dear baby pigeons were hatched, and when these were old enough Franz began to think of selling them. They brought what to you might seem very little, but to this poor little boy who hardly knew the sight of money it was a fortune.

Franz is still in business, and fortune has truly smiled on him, for he makes enough to help along the family and to buy his little sister a nice dress occasionally so that she can go to school like other little girls. So, with all his troubles, his poverty and deformity, there is not a happier little boy or a more sweet-tempered one in the city.

THE FIRST DAISY.

BY PENELOPE HUNT.

Sweet Peggy's gone a-calling in her bestest Sunday gown,
And now the rain is falling, Oh, so very roughly down,
It would really be a pity to be spoiling Peggy's gown.

But Peggy's used to drenching, in her home beside the wood,
And she would not save her bonnet, no, even if she could,
For the more rain falls upon it, the more it does her good.

Some day, my pretty Peggy, now the air is full of May,
A rosy little child will pick and carry you away,
For you're the first fresh daisy that has bloomed for many a day.

Brotherly Love.

A traveler stopped at a bakery the other day and as she was eating some cakes two ragged little urchins entered the open door. One of them bought a loaf of stale bread for 2 cents, but the sight of the lady standing there eating those delicious-looking cakes seemed to fascinate the two little boys, and they stood quite still watching her with watchful eyes.

Finally one little fellow spoke up to the girl behind the counter:

"I'd like one of them," he said.

"Two cents," said the girl, taking a cake from the pan.

The little boy looked frightened. "I—I haven't any money," he stammered.

"It will give me great pleasure to lend it to you," said the lady, gravely, holding out two pennies. "You may pay it back when you are a man with a bakery of your own."

The little fellow refused to accept it at first, but finally took it and bought the cake. Instead of dividing the cake with his companion he grabbed the paper bag and dashed out of the store.

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed the lady. "If I had known he was such a selfish little rascal I wouldn't have given it to him."

"They's a bad lot," said the girl.

"Please, 'm," said a voice at the lady's elbow. "Please, 'm, he isn't a rascal, an'—an' he isn't selfish." It was the other little boy who spoke. "I didn't want none o' his cake. He wanted it for Jinny."

"And who is Jinny?" called the lady as the other boy started for the door.

"Jinny's his little sister what's lame," replied the boy, starting on again.

"Here—wait a minute," called the lady. Then as the boy stopped she bought a big bag full of cakes of different shapes and sizes and colors.

"This is a present for Jinny," she said. "Please tell her that I say 'specially that her brother and you are to eat as many as you want."

The urchin's eyes grew round with wonder as he took the bag, and his voice was shaky with delight as he thanked her. Then he bolted through the door and was gone.

Marjorie's First Sunday in Church

Marjorie is a very little girl, and consequently she is all the time having new experiences. This spring she has seen the circus for the first time and shortly after that thrilling experience she made her first appearance at church.

She was very much interested in the service. During the morning service they sang that beautiful hymn, "A Consecrated Cross I'll Bear," to which she listened with a very earnest little face.

When she was asked how she enjoyed going to church she said:

"I heard 'em singing about a bear, but I didn't see it. It was a 'crated cross-eyed bear, too, and they didn't have that kind at the circus."

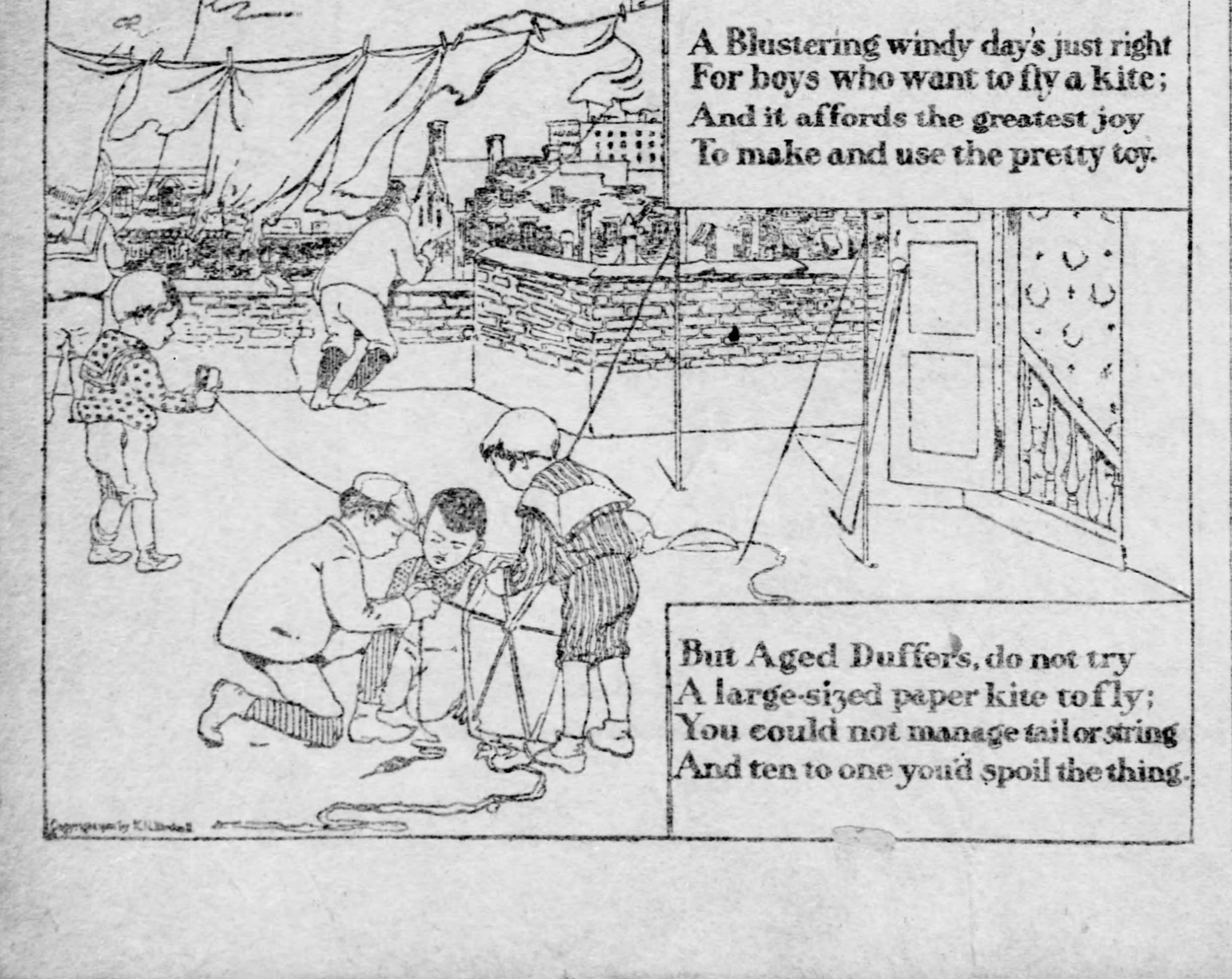
Dobbs—Johnny, if I give you a dime, can I trust you to convey this note safely to your sister without any one seeing it?

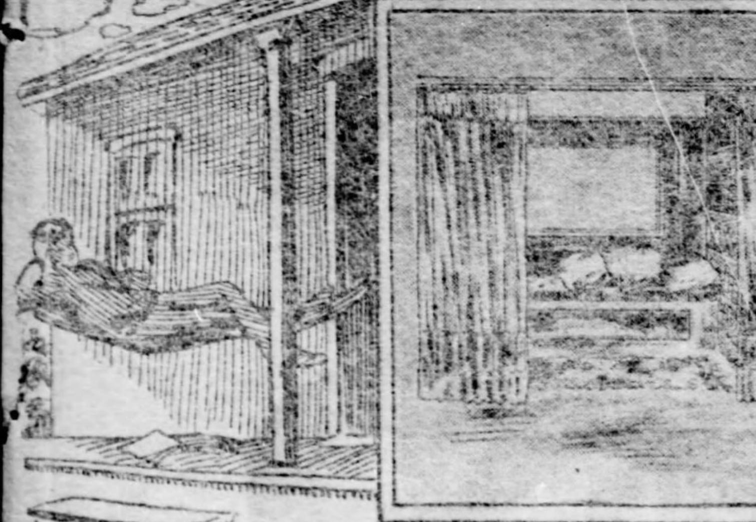
Johnny—Yes—er—but it would be much safer for a quarter!

At the Grave of William Penn. A Quaker Service in Buckinghamshire, England.

One of the places in rural England most visited by Americans is the grave of William Penn at Jordans, near Beaconsfield. Last Sunday an open-air service was held in the graveyard by Friends from all parts of England. The grave on the left of the speaker is that of the founder of Pennsylvania.—The London King.

FLYING KITES by Carolyn Wells

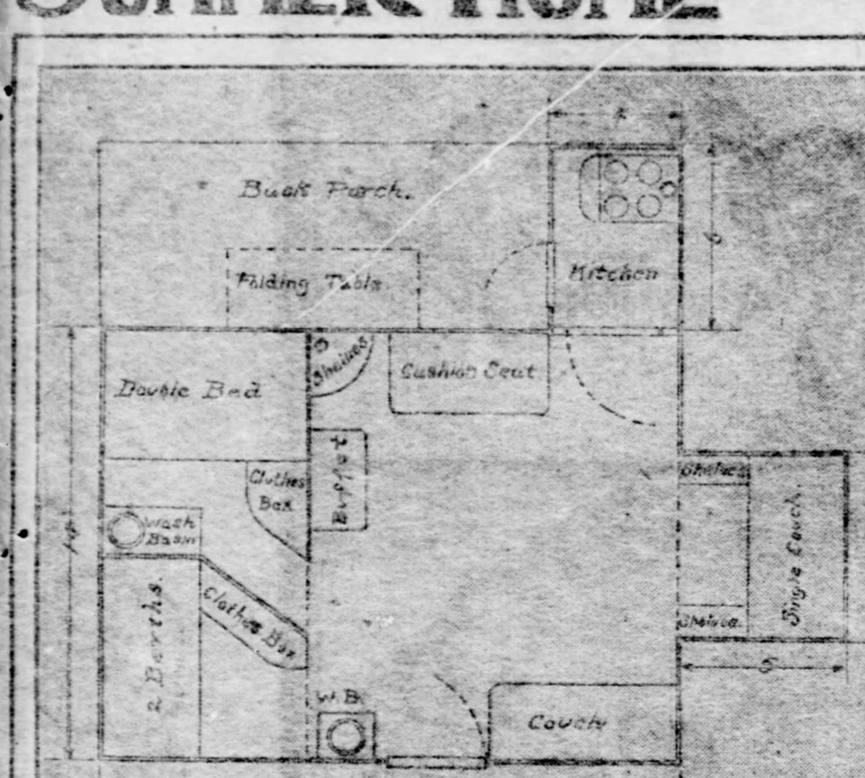




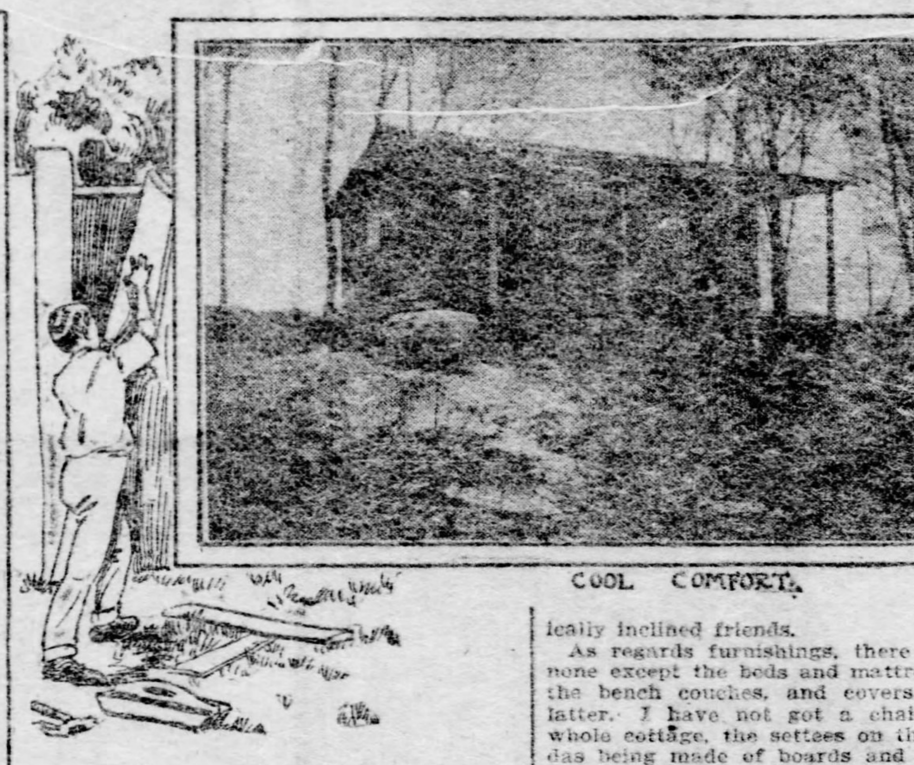
SHOWING INTERIOR OF BAY WINDOW USED AS A SLEEPING ROOM AT NIGHT.

A CHEAP SUMMER HOME

ANOTHER SCHEME OF SUMMER CAMP, ALA RUSTIK.



SHOWING GROUNDED PLAN OF SHANTY.



COOL COMFORT.

WHERE do you go every summer?

Have you ever tried building your own summer home somewhere in the woods beside a pond or lake or by the seashore in some of the suburbs not far from your own city and reached by steam or trolley?

It is very easily done, simple, convincing, enjoyable and cheap.

The writer has tried it for two years and in this article gives to The Gazette readers a short description of how he built for himself one of the pleasantest and most enjoyable summer homes at a cost not exceeding $100.

First of all select your land. Whether it be by lake, pond, river, bay or shore, or whether you buy or lease it, be sure of three things. These are that first it is in a healthful district, free from malaria; second, that there is pure drinking water available, and thirdly, that it can be easily reached from your business.

After having seen to all three of the above, then proceed to the erection of your house. Select a knoll or elevated spot and here clear and level away the ground for the foundation of your summer abode. Sills of 4x5 timber are strong and sufficient. If there are any available stones or rocks you can use some to put under your sills, but they are hardly necessary unless your site is very sandy.

This summer camp I am about to describe is a fair example of what can be done for less than $100 and is one which I found perfectly comfortable in the dead of winter, as well as in midsummer. By referring to the ground sketch it will be seen that the small camp, or shanty, as I call it, is capable of comfortably housing a small family, there being two sleeping rooms. If more beds are required the couches running around three sides of the camp can be turned into beds at night, they being 30 inches wide. There is everything necessary about this camp to make it a comfortable home and not have it exceed the specified $100. There are two ample verandas eight feet wide and 20 feet long, each placed so that some portion of it catches the breeze, no matter from which direction it comes.

In building your cottage there are several important things to be considered: and principal among them are the subject of pure water supply and the methods of bringing it within reach. Another thing is insect pests and the extermination of them. For the first, I have found that the nearer you dig your well or locate your spring, the shorter distance you have to carry the water. I have rigged up a trolley arrangement (see sketch) by which I can run a pail down to the well by its own gravity, fill it and return it to the cottage without much exertion. Water for toilet purposes is furnished from a home-made tank on the roof of the kitchen.

The extermination of insect pests is begun when you build and the cheapest form of exterminator is sulphur-napthol. When you are applying your heavy hoofing paper to sides, floors and roof before shingling or clapboarding you will find if you will paint lightly or brush over with a strong solution of sulpho-napthol, thoroughly saturating the paper, that you will never be bothered with insects. It drives away ants and is sure death to fleas. Before putting down a carpet or matting in the cottage (I prefer matting) paint the floor with a strong solution of sulpho-napthol or carbolic acid. The odor goes away in a few days, but the death-dealing properties stay in the wood and matting. In the kitchen and verandas paint the walls with a hot solution of alum (two ounces of alum to the pint of water) and you have banished all fears of cockroaches, water bugs, ants and moths.

As can be seen by reference to the floor plan, there is a bay on one corresponding to another bay on the same side which is used as a kitchen. This kitchen is separated from the rest of the camp by an arrangement of two doors, which is very important in keeping the most generally obnoxious odors of cooking and the heat from the rest of the house. The other bay projects onto the veranda and can be fitted up with a broad couch and shelves for books and magazines, as per sketch, and with a portiere or two at night can be converted into a very cosy and comfortable sleeping room for extra guests.

By reference to the ground plan again, it will be seen that the cottage will house quite a number.

The kitchen has a large sink, a good cupboard for utensils and can be entered from the side veranda, which in pleasant weather can be used as a dining room, it being far more perferable to eat out of doors on the cool veranda in hot summer weather, and for this purpose I have provided my house with a table seven feet long, which when not in use is hinged so as to fall flat against the side of the house out of harm's way, and giving free use of the veranda for hammocks, easy chairs and settles.

As can be seen by the plan every inch of the available room is taken advantage of, and somewhat unique bedrooms are the result. The principal bedroom is six feet six inches in width and 11 feet long. In this, without crowding, is placed a four-foot bed, a washbowl with running water drawn from a rain cistern on the roof, a clothes closet six feet long by 2½ feet wide, and one over two feet long by two feet wide. This room has one window opening over the washbowl and is really the most comfortable room in the house. The next room adjoining is for the children, and is 6½ feet square and contains two beds each 30 inches wide, arranged one over the other, like a steamship stateroom with a clothes closet and chest seat, identical with the room previously described. This room has one window opening on the front veranda, and is the coolest room in the whole camp, receiving, as it does, the entire breeze, both day and night, from the water.

For extra guests, if they are the male sex, there is the general room at the back, with a couch bench six feet long and three feet wide, which at night can be converted into a very comfortable bed. If the guest is of the feminine sex, the window couch here is three feet wide and the draped portiers on retiring can be dropped, while the window facing the water makes it very cool.

The bay window, which in rainy weather or fair is one of the best cosy corners, covers most all the needs in the day and makes a charming guest room at night. Let the window over the seat be broad, about three feet, and low. Mine is of but two panes of glass, two feet each. A very effective treatment would be to make this mindow of the artistic colored glass that can now be obtained at fairly moderate prices—not the cheap colored glass that is an abomination to the eyes of good taste, but harmoniously colored glass. Stain the wood constructing the book shelves if you so desire. The couch can be made of a three-feet wide mattress, covered with denim of a greenish hue, and the bed clothing can be kept in the locker-like receptacle underneath.

The general room is 14x12 feet and is used in rainy weather for a general lounging room, being provided with two long, broad, lounging couches and a three-foot buffet, which is ingeniously built around an ice chest. In addition the big bay window previously spoken of opens into it, which, together with a window opening on the side veranda, gives plenty of light and ventilation. Admission to the entire cottage is gained by a door from the front veranda, and the kitchen can be entered from the general room or from the rear of the cottage.

The position of the kitchen in the form of a bay in the rear admits of the wind blowing from the water, carrying away all odors and heat of the kitchen to the rear, a truly admirable scheme.

To build a cottage similar to the one shown in the plan need not cost more than $100, even if you have to hire a carpenter, though I built mine myself with the help of a couple of mechanically inclined friends.

As regards furnishings, there need be none except the beds and mattresses for the bench couches, and covers for the latter. I have not got a chair in the whole cottage, the settees on the verandas being made of boards and limbs of trees. A large hogshead on the roof of the kitchen collects the rain water, which is piped to the two sets of bowls in the two bed rooms.

The partitions between the general rooms and the sleeping rooms are made of light canvas nailed over laths, which is cheaper than boards and besides can be given a coat of oil paint in flat tones, which will not warp or offend the eye.

For boarding I prefer hemlock, because it is cheap and easily handled. These should be covered with heavy building paper, which is both wind and mosquito proof, and then clap-boarded. The roof can be done with the same, the paper being given a coat of paint before shingling. I have shingled my entire cottage, treating each shingle with a creosote stain and the whole a coat of moss-green stain. For my floor I use first a floor of hemlock, then a covering of heavy building paper, and then a floor of hard pine, laid the other way across.

To those who contemplate building a summer residence similar to the one described in this article, the following statistics may, as to cost and materials, not be amiss.

Material.	Cost.
Matched boards, 700 square feet	$ 16 00
Teaming	7 00
Hemlock boards, 1,000 square feet	14 00
Hardware	6 00
Tar paper, 1 roll	1 00
Treponset paper, 2 rolls	6 00
Paint	4 00
Carpenter	16 00
Incidentals	30 00
Total	$100 00

Random Recollections of Half a Century

THE EARLY DAYS OF THE CIVIL WAR

The Confident Hope of Early Peace and Reunion of States With Slavery Preserved That Prevailed in the Fall of 1861—Interesting Ride With Lincoln, McClellan, Cameron, Curtin and Others Through the Army of the Potomac in September, 1861—The Sad Sequel of the Story.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FEW of even our most intelligent citizens of the present time take pause to consider how entirely different were the purposes and efforts of the government at the beginning of our civil war from the purposes and efforts after it had been in progress for nearly two years. President Lincoln and the Republican leaders, with few exceptions, never regarded the abolition of slavery as one of the vital purposes in suppressing rebellion until nearly half the period of the war had been exhausted. So far from aiming at the overthrow of slavery, every declaration made by President Lincoln during his campaign, after his election, in his inaugural address, and in his many utterances to visitors at the white house, distinctly diclaimed any such purpose, and frankly declared that slavery was protected by the constitution, and that it could be overthrown only by changing the fundamental law, or by a condition of rebellion that would produce anarchy and compel a rehabilitation of the insurgent states.

There was no time between the day that Sumter was fired upon in April, 1861, until January 1, 1863, when the south could not have returned to the union with every right of slavery maintained and recognized, not only by the government, but by all parties which rose to the dignity of political factors. It was midsummer madness on the part of the southern states to secede from the union and take their senators and representatives from congress. The wildest and most revolutionary abolitionist could not have interfered with slavery. The senate was largely Democratic and pro-slavery, and the supreme court of the United States was the bulwark of slavery, its last important deliverance being the decision in the Dred Scott case, and a republican administration and a republican house would have been utterly powerless to make any progress whatever toward the abolition of human bondage.

Secession Was Welcomed.

True, when rebellion began the ultra-radical or abolition element in the Republican party welcomed secession as opening the door for final emancipation, and during the first year and a half of the Lincoln administration the president was earnestly importuned by such men as Sumner and Wade to declare an emancipation policy; but Lincoln silently and patiently waited for the fulness of time, when he believed emancipation became a paramount duty, imposed by the rebellious action of the confederate government founded on slavery. Even when he accepted emancipation as the inevitable policy of the government as forced upon him by the necessities of war, he issued a preliminary proclamation in September, 1862, in which he declared that only in all states which should be in rebellion against the government on the first of January, 1863, slavery should be abolished and forever prohibited. At that late day the opportunity was given the south to return to the union and regain the supreme protection of the Constitution. Doubtless Lincoln knew that the south would not accept peace even with the protection of slavery, but opportunity was given in good faith, and not a single state in the south took any steps whatever to save slavery by resuming allegiance to the federal government. The emancipation issue was thus accepted by the south itself as submitted to the terrible arbitra- sincerely in preserving the union, and believed just as sincerely that the south should be brought back into the brotherhood of states with slavery unimpaired and all the rights of the south respected. He soon gathered in and around Washington an immense army, and he was tireless and most skillful in his efforts to organize and discipline his troops. He was a most accomplished engineer, and made the fortifications of the capital so complete that the safety of Washington was thereafter assured. He believed then, as did the people of the north, that it was necessary only to capture Richmond to end the war, and he and the people were alike confident that Richmond would be captured at an early period, and that the fraternal conflict would then be ended.

In the early fall of 1861 the country had entirely recovered from the fearful shock of the Bull Run disaster. There was absolute confidence in McClellan's ability, and his army was known to be the superior of any army that could be brought into conflict with it. There was, therefore, at first patient waiting for the end of the war that was soon to come, and as the advance of the army of the Potomac was delayed from week to week impatience was manifested; but confidence in the early victory of the army and the final termination of the war was unabated. There were other army movements in the west of more or less importance, but the whole country turned to the army of the Potomac as the hope of the nation in winning a decisive victory and restoring the republic to union and peace.

Had the loyal people of the country then been told that it would require four long years of bloody and desolating war, the sacrifice of more than half a million lives, and the destruction of untold millions of property to restore the union, I doubt whether even the bravest patriots of that day would have felt that the sacrifice could be accepted. I remember meeting Gen. Burnside at Washington late in the fall of 1861, when the country was impatient because McClellan's army had not advanced upon the confederate forces at Manassas. In the course of conversation I asked him why the movement was delayed. He answered with the frankness that always characterized him that the army could advance any day upon Manassas and drive the enemy from its position, and that it could capture Richmond, but he added with tremulous voice that it would require the sacrifice of 10,000 men to accomplish that achievement. The contemplation of the sacrifice of 10,000 men was appalling in that day, and I was silenced because I felt that such an effusion of blood should be avoided if possible; but ten times ten thousand men fell in fraternal conflict for the mastery of the confederate capital before it was conquered. The ment of the sword, and slavery perished, a colossal suicide.

Not only did not the government and the people of the north expect to accomplish the destruction of slavery at the beginning of the war, but the very general conviction was that the war could not last beyond one or two decisive battles. It was confidently expected in the fall of 1861 that McClellan would capture Richmond, and that peace would then be attained by the restoration of the union and the preservation of slavery. The first battle of Bull Run was a disastrous defeat, wherein the union commanders were outgeneraled by uniting the confederate forces of Johnson and Beauregard and keeping the union forces of McDowell and Patterson divided. Until the first battle was fought at Manassas it was generally believed that one decisive victory of the union army would assure peace on some compromise basis, and when the defeat of Bull Run was announced the north was for a time crushed to the verge of despair. But the loyal sentiment of the country was aroused and the patriotism of the people asserted itself by a very generous response to the call of the government for an army that looked like war—an army to serve for the period of three years, or until the war was ended.

Scott Was a Back Number.

Gen. Scott had outlived his usefulness, and soon after Gen. McClellan had been called to the command of the army of the Potomac Scott retired and McClellan was made commander-in-chief. McClellan was one of the best educated officers of the army, and probably the best organizer on either side. He believed most people had to be educated to advancement in accepting the sacrifices of the war, but their patriotism was equal to every emergency, until finally it was accepted that whatever sacrifice of life and treasure was necessary for the preservation of the republic must be given to prevent the overthrow of the great free government of the world.

Ride with Lincoln and McClellan.

One of the memorable events in the early part of the war that I recall was a ride around the entire army of the Potomac in the early fall of 1861 with Lincoln and McClellan. The Pennsylvania reserve corps, embracing 15 regiments of the best organized troops, with a degree of discipline that none of the other fresh levies had enjoyed, was accepted as part of the army within a month after the battle of Bull Run. It had been called out by Gen. Patterson after the Baltimore riots, resulting in the destruction of the railway and telegraph, cut Washington off from the north. He made requisition on Gov. Curtin for 25,000 additional troops, and the troops were called out before the Washington authorities could be advised of the movement. The patriotic people of the state promptly responded in a large excess of numbers, and they were gathering in Harrisburg by the thousands when communication was resumed with Washington, and notice received from the government that the troops could not be accepted because not needed.

Gov. Curtin felt that the safety of Pennsylvania demanded the organization of these troops and he firmly believed that the government would need them. He summoned the legislature, and, under the special act, 15 regiments were organized of a state reserve corps. They were mustered into the state service, but under the law they were subject to the call of the government at any time they might be needed. They were all organized and reasonably well disciplined before the battle of Bull Run, and Gov. Curtin, several weeks before the battle, knowing that a conflict was imminent, wrote the war department proposing to send these troops to reinforce the armies, but they were refused. Two regiments, however, were called to protect the upper Potomac, but all the others remained in camp in different sections of the state. When McDowell's army was defeated and driven into the intrenchments of Washington scores of messages came from the president, from the secretary of war, from senators and congressmen to Gov. Curtin urging the speedy transfer of the Pennsylvania reserves to Washington to protect the capital, and the most welcome tread of soldiers ever heard in the national capital came from the march of the reserves on Pennsylvania avenue the next morning, fully armed and equipped, and ready to protect it.

Their arrival gave absolute assurance of safety, and soon thereafter they were incorporated in the army of the Potomac as a division under the command of Gen. McCall, with Gens. Meade, Reynolds and Orth at the head of the brigades. It was composed of the flower of Pennsylvania sons, and as it was a state organization Gov. Curtin took special pride in officering it with the best men and making it in every way as efficient as possible. After it had been consolidated and united with the army of the Potomac, Gov. Curtin, as authorized by the state law creating it, had prepared beautiful state flags for each one of the 15 regiments, and a day was fixed for him to present them in person at Tennellytown, Md., where the reserve corps was then in camp. I accompanied Gov. Curtin, along with a number of others, on that occasion, and it was made a memorable day by the presence of President Lincoln, Gen. McClellan, Secretary of War Cameron and a large number of leading civil and military officials. It was a bright September day and the Pennsylvania reserves, with their fine discipline and equipment, presented a most beautiful spectacle. Each regiment was drawn up in line, and the governor passed along, presenting the proper flag to the colonel of each regiment with a brief speech, to which reply was given by the colonel.

Military Giants of Other Days.

After the flags had been presented a lunch was served to the large party present, and while at lunch McClellan proposed that the president, the governor and any others who might choose to accompany them should devote the day to a ride through the army of the Potomac from its right to its left flank, and return to Washington in the evening. Lincoln and Curtin promptly accepted, and soon after lunch a mounted party, consisting of President Lincoln, Gen. McClellan, Gen. Marcy (father-in-law of McClellan and chief of his staff), Gov. Curtin, Secretary Cameron, Gen. McCall, commander of the Reserves; Gen. Russell, adjutant general of Pennsylvania, and myself, with probably several staff officers whose names I do not recall, were ready for the tour. It was an interesting party to study as they were mounted ready for their journey. McClellan, who was a superb horseman, looked nearly as tall as Lincoln when on horseback, and yet was rather below than above the ordinary stature when on his feet, was the center of attraction. It was the first time I had met him beyond a casual introduction on one occasion in the war office, and I took advantage of every opportunity that offered without being obtrusive to talk with him about the army and the war. He impressed every one most favorably. He was modest, but obviously self-reliant, and exhibited abiding faith in himself and in his army. In point of fact he was the best theoretical general on either side of the war, although surpassed by many in execution, and I felt that now the army had a commander that would speedily capture Richmond and end the war, for none then looked to a prolongation of the war for any considerable period beyond the overthrow of the Confederate capital.

Lincoln, who rode with McClellan in front of the cavalcade, presented a strange and somewhat ridiculous contrast with McClellan as a horseman. He was as awkward on horseback as he was on his feet, and while McClellan's short legs made his stirrups invisible excepting with a side view of the horse, Lincoln's long legs were half-way between the under part of the girth and the ground, his long arms could have guided his horse by the ears, and with the enormously high-crowned hats then worn, he presented a spectacle that was anything but attractive. Cameron and Marcy followed; next to them were Curtin and McCall, with Russell and myself in the rear. It was a long ride, and we traveled at a rapid pace, stopping here and there to enable McClellan to receive the homage that was so freely given him by his troops, and at one point we were halted to view the Confederate flag on Munson's Hill, when McClellan somewhat disturbed the equanimity of most of the party by saying that we were just at that time outside of the union lines.

Little Mac as an Organizer.

I was profoundly impressed with McClellan's abilities as an organizer when, during the course of the day, we halted near the center of the army, where a New York regiment, I think it was, for some breach of discipline had been disarmed a few days before, and McClellan had it drawn up before him aand the presidential party to receive the assurance of its officers of implicit obedience. McClellan delivered a brief address that inspired everyone present with the conviction that he was every inch a soldier. The regiment that he had thus severely disciplined and restored to its position in the army greeted him with hearty cheers. The day was full of interesting incident, and the party was broken up many times during the journey. I remember falling in with Lincoln in one of the many changes that occurred, aand heard him express absolute confidence in McClellan and his earnest and confident hope that Richmond would soon be captured and end the war. He was profoundly impressed with the horror of the sacrifice of life in the struggle for the maintenance of the union, and he was eloquent beyond my power to portray in expressing the hope that the union might be restored without great effusion of blood. Most of the day he was unusually sober. He seemed to be thinking all the time of the fact that the brave men we were visiting must soon be in deadly conflict with their own brethren, and that many of them must lay down their lives in defense of the flag; but at times he would find relief in the story that he always told so well, and that seemed for the time to make him forgetful of the sorrows which crowded upon him.

None of McClellan's army had then been under his command for more than three months, and many of them were little better than raw troops, but discipline was exhibited on every hand—not merely the discipline that is forced, but the discipline that was freely and willingly accepted by soldiers who loved their commanding general. All who were in the party could not fail to see that McClellan had most extraordinary results in the organization and discipline of his troops, and there was every reason to believe that the army of the Potomac was a most efficient military force and that it had the one commander best fitted to lead it to victory.

The sad sequel to this story is known to all. It was not until four years of the bloodiest struggle of history that the confederate capital was captured, after losing in the flame of battle in killed, wounded and missing quite as many men as composed the grand army reviewed by McClellan and Lincoln on the bright fall day of 1861. The men who emerged from the terrible conflict to wear the greenest laurels of victory were then comparatively unknown. Grant had been given a small command after much hesitation; Sherman was fuming in the St. Louis barracks, where he had been consigned as a lunatic, and the name of Sheridan was unknown outside of a small circle of army men. Five different commanders led the army of the Potomac without achieving final success, and billions of treasure, with half a million lives and four long years of the most destructive battles of modern history, were the price to be paid for the rehabilitation of the great republic of the world.

VIOLET

By LESLIE LOCKHART.

"Now, what have you on your mind?" demanded Violet Raymond, as her brother finished his third cup of tea, with an air of deep meditation.

Teddy yawned, stretched himself luxuriously in his deck chair, looked with eyes of pleasure at the river glowing in the September sunshine with its hazy background of Berkshire hills, and replied languorously: "I've an idea that London is a terrible place; that a flannel suit and afternoon tea are the only things worth living for; that altruism is a mistake on a hot day, and that I ought not to have invited a man to visit us."

"I should think not," cried Vi, slamming the lid of the tea pot.

"My dear Teddy, how inconsiderately good-natured you are," remarked Aunt Nellie, in tones of mild remonstrance.

"Where will you stow him away?" inquired Ethel Lucas.

"Who's the chappie?" asked Gaddy, lazily.

"Remember Ralph Colmore, Vi?" said her brother, placidly producing a telegram from his jacket pocket. "I met him in town on Tuesday looking thoroughly baked. Felt sympathetic; forgot the size of the houseboat and invited him down. Now I must walk to the station to meet him this hot afternoon."

"Oh! Teddy, how could you," mourned Violet. "Mr. Colmore of all people! Why, it's three years since I met him, and he still lives in my memory as a truly awful man."

"Perhaps he has improved."

"But anyone would spoil our nice party, and we are having such a comfortable time. We all get along so well together, which is everything on a houseboat. Don't we, auntie?"

"Yes, my dear, we get along admirably in two couples and an extra," she answered with a smile.

"That's very smart of you, auntie," cried Teddy, laughing happily; "I take the cue and maintain that I invited him down to console your loneliness."

"I knew you were thinking of me," replied Aunt Nellie, "when you invited a truly awful man."

"But what is he like?" entreated Gadsden.

"He is very long and gawky, like an unfledged chick," said Vi, puckering her forehead in an effort of memory. "He wears spectacles, has long feet, and always knocks things over. He is a tearfully clever something scientific, so he never speaks, but sits and stares at you for hours."

"He might do worse, Miss Raymond," suggested Gaddy.

"I think even he could pay better compliments than that if he tried, Mr. Gadsden."

"I say, Gaddy," said his friend, "you won't mind turning out for him, I am sure. I'm awfully sorry; thought he would not come, you know. The port side sofa is very comfortable, you know. He is a comparative stranger, so I can't ask him to share the saloon with me."

"Certainly, old chappie, delighted, I'm sure."

"But, Teddy, you forgot Mr. Gadsden is a convalescent," expostulated his sister. "He might catch cold, while Mr. Colmore can't come to any harm in the saloon."

"My dear Miss Raymond," cried Gadsden, with a jovial laugh, "you are very kind; but after the open veldt, the saloon of the 'Sunflower' is pomp and luxury. I shall be all right, really."

"Thanks awfully; I knew you wouldn't mind."

"But I do," proclaimed Violet. "Mr. Gadsden is under my special care, and I am not going to allow my patient to run any risks."

"Nonsense, my dear girl," said her brother, rising with much reluctance. "He will have the inestimable privilege of smoking all night. Now I must to the station for my sins. Have some tea ready for our guest; he is a shocking old maid."

He hurried ashore and strode across the fields, leaving them to condemn his careless good nature.

"Mr. Colmore doesn't look much like a half-fledged chick," said Ethel, as they watched Teddy returning with his guest.

They were talking with great animation. Teddy's laughter pealed across the fields, the other man smiled grimly. He was very tall, thin and brown, and carried himself erect, but without swinging his shoulders, which made him ungainly. Later they discovered that he had grave, gray, peering eyes, a keen, clear-cut face so thin that the muscles were visible working beneath the skin when he spoke or smiled. He also had what Violet stigmatized as an awesome appetite for tea, while Aunt Nellie declared that he looked far more like an invalid than Gadsden, the fat and frolicsome Yeomanry hero.

After dinner, when they sat beneath the awning in the soft light of Japanese lanterns, Violet was annoyed to find that he still retained the trick of stealthily staring at her. The men smoked in silence, enjoying the cool air, while the "hunters' moon" rose slowly over the hills, spreading its cold, pale light upon the gentle flowing stream. The red lights glowed in the distant village, the gray-brown hills were hushed in the shadow, the world was resting in peace and silence, broken only by the subdued tinkle of a sheep bell, the caressing rustle of the breeze among the reeds, and the murmured song of the river trickling over the stones beneath the bank.

A sigh came from the corner where the new arrival sat in a heavy shadow.

"Mr. Gadsden," cried Violet, "do get your banjo. Our river is cold and weird; it sings to me of sadness and sorrow."

"I fear it made me sigh," said Colmore apologetically, speaking to her for the first time.

"Ugh! It is so creepy, sinister and stealthy," she complained. "Besides, I don't like being in the dark. Sing 'Chin, Chin, Chinaman,' Mr. Gadsden, and remind me of London town."

Gadsden hastened to obey her behest. He was an accomplished hero, who could sing a good song, "vamp" on anything from an Erard grand to a tin whistle, do drawing-room conjuring tricks, recite comedy or tragedy and talk. Colmore, seated in his dark corner, learned to envy him.

The boatboy lit more lamps to make the night without look dark. The banjo tinkled merrily and "Gaddy's" rollicking young voice sang clear and gay. Teddy produced champagne in honor of the most recent "Sunflower" of the bunch, which his sister denounced as an excuse. Then she sang innocent French songs with a jaunty, saucy air which made them piquant to those who did not understand the words; while Emily boldly voiced contralto sentiment without an accompaniment. Colmore could not sing, so he smoked and became confused when they drank his health. But they were a merry, happy band, and he longed to be one of them; but at present Aunt Nellie was the only person who could spare him much attention, for Teddy was much engaged with Ethel, while the invalided yeoman—well, Vi Raymond fetched his coat herself when the night air grew chill.

"I wonder what our fellows of the 1,000th are doing tonight," speculated Gadsden, with his hands thrust deep into the pockets of his ulster and a cigar glowing between his lips, as he reclined in the center of the group.

Happy and glorious,
One biscuit between four of us
Wish there were more of us,
God save the queen!

chanted Colmore from his corner.

"Hello! where did you hear that?" inquired Gadsden, looking at him with languid surprise.

"Oh, a newspaper fellow told me that was your 'grace before meat,'" he explained hurriedly. "But I suppose it isn't true about the one biscuit, Mr. Gadsden?"

"True!" exclaimed Gadsden, nestling back in his chair. "My dear sir, it isn't the quantity, it's the quality that a fellow gets anxious about. It's rather rough on dentistry to be fed on historical relics in the shape of biscuits handed down from the Crimean war."

"Yet one reads so much in the papers about the stores sent out," remarked Colmore thoughtfully.

"Oh, you can obtain no conception of the awful privations the volunteers and yeomanry have to undergo by reading the newspapers," cried Violet.

"Well, of course, it is all part of the fortune of war," said Gadsden, "but never-ending work on a dog biscuit per diem tells on one in the end. Bully beef and Modder river water mean enteric. It seems a bit rough on men who are accustomed to moderate comfort to have money in your pocket and be obliged to swallow grease or starve."

"The Modder river is very bad, isn't it?"

"Yes, by all accounts. Of course, I was never up there, you know," explained Gadsden.

"There is another river," questioned Colmore in a hesitating manner, "the Tugela, isn't it? Were you ever there?"

"No," said Gadsden, "that's in Natal. I was chiefly at Stellenbosch, you know."

"I think everyone ought to take their turn in South Africa," exclaimed Violet, annoyed at the foolish questions propounded to her hero. "The men who do not go out are sheltering themselves behind the brave ones, who do. I'd make every one volunteer."

"What about a worthy citizen who has a business that cannot be neglected?" inquired her brother with a laugh. "I mean patriots like myself, who have to spend their leisure on a houseboat because their subscriptions to various war funds prevent them from taking a holiday. Don't forget the man who pays, my girl."

"Oh, you are a fat and lazy, generous old duffer. What do you think, Mr. Colmore?"

"I really cannot agree with your description of your brother, Miss Raymond," he replied gravely.

"Oh, I meant about everyone being made to volunteer," she explained with a tinge of irritation.

"But then, Miss Raymond, they would not be volunteers," he remarked with a judicial air. "Moreover, to my mind, it's highly necessary that physical fitness and infirmity should be considered. The lack of this consideration is most evident in the case of Mr. Gadsden, who has suffered terribly from privations which his previous mode of life made it an impossibility for him to bear."

"But that does not exonerate the stay-at-homes," she urged with a true woman's insistence in argument.

"And adds immensely to the honor due to these gentlemen who relinquish ease and comfort in their country's service," he said, with a courteous bow to the hero.

"Oh, really, Mr. Colmore, you've an exaggerated idea of our troubles," he answered with becoming modesty. "After all, there are worse beds than the open veldt, even if one's blankets are wet, and a saddle is a downy pillow for a tired head. Then there is the bon camaraderie always existing in a squadron of well-bred gentlemen. There are some awfully nice chappies in the 1,000th, and we had some very pleasant evenings. A good pipe, a campfire and a banjo are among the sweets of life."

Teddy got out of his chair; he had recently heard a great deal about life on the veldt. "Aunt Nellie, you're sleepy," he declared. "It's past midnight, and all you people have to rise early, if I'm skipper of the 'Sunflower'; so turn in. Colmore, help me to put out these lights, then I'll take you to your room. After that I'll tuck Gaddy up in his blankets to dream of warfare. Good night, you girls."

The next morning Colmore developed more peculiarities. Instead of diving overboard like an ordinary healthy man he actually went ashore and walked along the bank until he discovered a secluded spot where he could paddle. Then, during breakfast, he confessed his inability to row, punt or swim. He made the admission without a blush, and Vi secretly christened him "the compleat molly coddle." She absolutely scorned him, and the modest endeavors he made during the following days were more than wasted. However, he quickly won the friendship of Aunt Nellie, and the terrier, Pip, was devoted to him, while he shared with Teddy some clandestine joke over which they yelled with laughter when alone. They were happy, lounging days of golden sunshine, when nothing but a belated meal could ruffle their peace. Even Vi was bound to admit that the "molly coddle," at all events, was not in the way, and he listened with a never-tiring interest to Gaddy's bloodless reminiscences of the horrors of war.

"Vi," said her gentle aunt, "why don't you take a little more notice of that poor Mr. Colmore?"

They were seated under the awning aft. The heat of the afternoon was somniferous, as the snores of Gaddy, who was reading in the saloon, testified. The "compleat molly coddle," having been sternly snubbed, had retired to the upper deck, from which the perfume of his tobacco descended to them.

"Why, my dear," inquired Vi, perched on the rail. "He is neither interesting nor entertaining."

"The poor man is very much in love with you, just as he used to be," urged the sympathetic spinster.

"Which does not make him any the more interesting or entertaining," answered her niece, with a pretty pout. "I never met such a man. He can't row, swim, sing or talk. He can only smoke and stare at you through his eye-glasses."

"He certainly does look at you overmuch; still, he is a change from Mr. Gadsden."

"Yes, Master Gaddy is becoming as monotonous as a phonograph," said Vi, swinging to and fro on the rail. "Do you know I think he's a bit selfish. I begin to think what the other fellows in the 1,000th thought of him."

"My dear, I think Mr. Gadsden must always have had sufficient presence of mind to be nearest a campfire, for instance."

"Never mind," cried Vi, shortly. "I won't run him down, for he has been to the war, and is going again when he is fit. Oh, dear! I wish something would happen. It is horribly mean of Teddy and Ethel to take the boat away. It is quite dull; I don't know whether to do some knitting or drop overboard."

"Don't be absurd," said Aunt Nellie anxiously.

"I'm fearfully hot, and it will be an excuse for a swim; besides, it will give Mr. Colmore something to do, as he cannot swim."

"But it is so hackneyed," objected Aunt Nellie diplomatically.

"It is impossible to be original at the end of such a remarkable century," replied Vi, descending from her seat. "I shan't be long."

So saying she fell gracefully overboard with hardly a splash; but even before Aunt Nellie had exclaimed "Oh, Vi!" Colmore dived from the top of the boat-house. With a few strong strokes he reached her, and then, suddenly losing the power in his arms, wallowed helplessly. Aunt Nellie screamed, for as he rolled over she saw a red stain spreading on the shoulder of his jacket. Vi Raymond saw it, too, and thrilled with a sudden horror at the result of her folly, swam to his assistance. The "compleat molly coddle" floated on his back with the utmost composure, although the water round his head was tinged a nasty red. She placed one hand beneath his shoulder, and, swimming vigorously, guided him toward the bank. Their clothes were heavy with water, her breath came in short, fierce gasps. "Please don't trouble about me," murmured Colmore.

Glancing over her shoulder she saw Gadsden casting off the punt. He looked as amiable and well-groomed as ever, but she felt furiously angry with him for not hastening to the rescue. Before he reached them Colmore was brought alongside the bank, up which he crawled as limp as a half-drowned kitten. Having secured a foothold, he turned to assist her just as the punt arrived with Gadsden at the pole, bubbling over with pretty speeches.

Vi stood in the mud with the water up to her neck and said sharply: "Go away, both of you, and send Aunt Nellie with my mackintosh."

Colmore climbed to the top of the bank to do her bidding, and then fell down in a heap. In another moment Violet was kneeling beside him, shouting directions in a voice shrill with fear. "Mr. Gadsden, a doctor quick! Aunt, the brandy! Oh, look at the blood, and it is all my fault! I am an idiot."

Afterward she was very much annoyed with everyone, especially with Gadsden, for making a scene. "If he had been at all nice he would have gone away when he saw me so wet and—messy," she explained to Ethel, with much indignation, quite overlooking the fact that Ralph Colmore had stared at her while in that state for quite 20 minutes.

The doctor was staggered to find the cause of the trouble was a partly healed bullet wound, such cases being rare in general practice. However, the patient treated the matter with much sang-froid and told him to sterilize the instruments.

"I feel a beastly fraud," said Colmore, in explanation to his friends. "But the fact is, I'm just home from the Transvaal with this hole in my shoulder. Of course, I ought to have told you, especially Mr. Gadsden, with whom I might have had the pleasure of comparing notes, but I cannot talk about the war without getting fierce. Teddy knew, so he is also a fraud."

"You must tell us all about it when you're better," said Violet, fussing round the sofa on which he was condemned to lie for a week.

"Which will be tonight after dinner if I know anything of Ralph," said her brother; "in the meantime, if you'll leave him alone, I'll tell you all I know."

"It's a bit rough on old Gaddy," said Teddy, as he paced the meadows with his sister, "but I was full up with his eternal talk of his sufferings. Of course, he is one of the best, but he is confoundedly selfish and self-indulgent, so when I ran across Colmore I brought him down to enjoy the joke. Old Ralph was a mighty chemistry man on the Rand, and has been fighting like a hero in the Imperial Light Horse. He has been through the whole scrap and got winged under very painful circumstances. Was scouting in the advance with his best pal, when they fell into an ambush, and the Boers threatened to shoot them if they gave the alarm. Of course, they yelled like blazes and warned the other fellows. He got winged and his pal was killed, so he is a bit upset, you know."

"Did he get a V. C.?" asked Vi.

"Why, you silly kid, he is only a colonial," said her brother, with an effort at cynicism. "Now, don't you worry him, there's a good girl. You've done enough mischief to last a week, I'm sure."

"Do you think I ought to make amends?" she inquired, with a mischievous glance.

"No, confound it. Don't be a flirt this time, for you know he was awfully gone on you before he went away."

That night after dinner Colmore fulfilled his promise to tell them all about it in a peculiar way of his own. "I feel an explanation is due to Gadsden," he said, staring at him through his spectacles, "but you see I did not fight as a patriot, so have nothing in common with him. Our feelings must be quite different and mine would probably shock you. Gadsden has fought for the pride of the English race. I have fought with my teeth bared for vengeance. I have been jostled, spat upon and been called bad names, so I don't feel sorry when farms are burned, for I think of our own wrongs. A man isn't nice to talk to when he has seen his best friends die, and—I'm ghastly tired of seeing mine go under. I'm not impressed with Boer piety, and, in fact, I'm—I'm going to stop before I swear."

Stop he did, in spite of some entreaty, and then there was a long silence, as they sat conjuring up in their minds the scenes this man had lived through. At length Gadsden arose, and, taking his hand, said, with an effort to shake off his customary style: "I'm a gassy bounder, and I should be ashamed, only they never gave us a chance. Still, I only slept on the wet veldt half a dozen times, and those biscuits weren't so old, and eh!—I did not have to eat them. I've never been under fire and I've never seen a Boer on the war path; so, now I am fit, I'm out again by the next boat to see if they'll give me a chance this time. In any event I promise to eat those dog biscuits."

"My dear fellow," said the other man, heartily, "of course I'm only a colonial, so hard tack doesn't come amiss to me, but I can quite understand it was a very real hardship to the 1,000th when they first went out. I'll bet it isn't now, and you'll find a band of fighters which the nation rightly honors for the lofty motive of their self-abnegation. I imagine you will be in time for plenty of the fun yet."

It was in the brief Indian summer, when their river life was drawing to a close, that Vi talked of their pleasant holiday with Ralph Colmore.

"You were very unconcerned when I was in the river," she complained, "so it is no use pretending gratitude now. Why, you only asked me once the following morning if I had a cold."

"But you assured me you had not," he replied, with grave anxiety.

"But that should not have prevented you from constantly inquiring."

He thought for several moments and then said, with apparent innocence: "Do you know if a fellow saves a girl's life it is considered good form for him to propose to her?"

"Awkward, if he is a bricklayer," remarked Vi, with a face that belied her flippancy.

"Don't you think if a man is a fool, you know, and it is the other way about—that is, you know, if the girl saves the man, and, eh?—don't you think, you know, the tradition ought to be inverted?"

"Mr. Colmore! What are you trying to say?"

"Why, Miss Raymond—I'm trying to propose to you, Vi!"

"Then do be quick," she said, blushing furiously.

"Why?"

"Because I'm going to accept you, Ralph," she whispered, turning away her head.

The Manners of a King.

The entertaining author of "An Onlooker's Notebook" tells an anecdote of George IV., in which the king received young Lord Charles Russell at a ball at Carlton house with the encouraging remark, made in a very loud voice: "Who is this d—d fellow?" The young officer had just received his first commission in the Blues, and had unfortunately omitted the aiguillette from his uniform.

Not satisfied with the severity of this rebuke, the king continued: "Good evening, sir; I suppose you are the regimental doctor," meaning that the absence of the aiguillette proclaimed him a non-combatant. Naturally the youth was in an agony of embarrassment.

The anecdote recalls Walter Savage Landor's famous verses on the four Georges:

"George the First was reckoned vile,
Viler George the Second;
And what mortal ever heard
Any good of George the Third?
When from earth the Fourth descended,
Heaven be praised, the Georges ended."

A gentleman was spending a day's holiday in the vicinity of Bolton Abbey, the property of the Duke of Devonshire.

Noticing an elderly couple at some distance evidently admiring the country, he drew near to hear their expressions of delight.

When he got within sound of their voices the old lady, looking first at the landscape, turned to her companion and exclaimed:

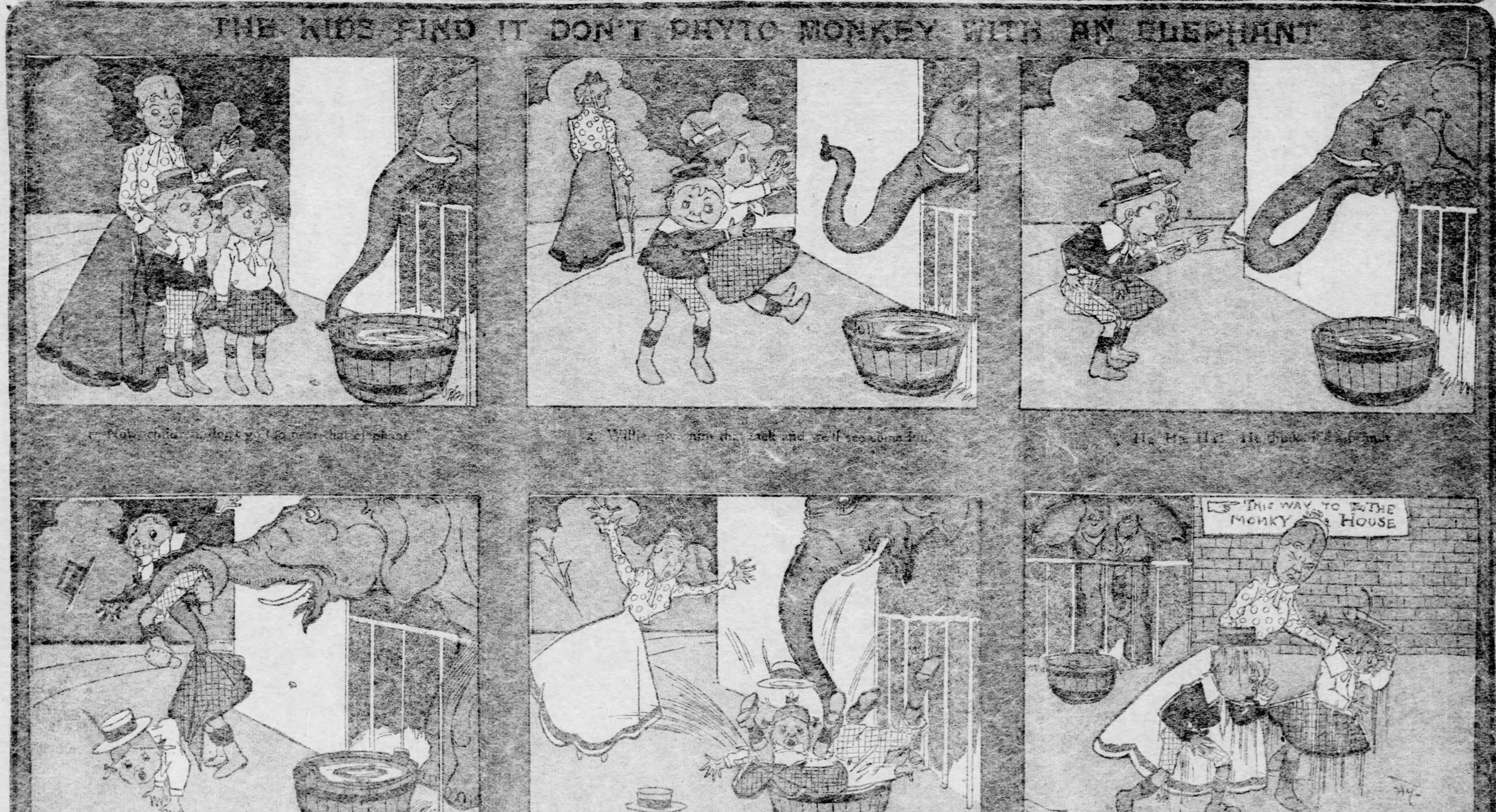
"What a grand spot to dry clothes!"

"Miss Gladys," said old Moneybags, "if my suit is not agreeable to you, say so frankly, but do not, I beg you, tell me that old, old story that you will always look upon me as a brother."

"Sir," replied the lovely maiden, as her eye lit up with the deathless flame of a pure young heart's devotion, "I do not love you well enough for a brother, but I have no objection to taking you as a husband."

Visitor—Lady Evelyn tells me, Dan'l, that you have had four wives.

Dan'l (proudly—Ess, zur, I 'ave—an' what's more, two of 'em were good 'uns.



2. Willie, give him the tack and we'll see some fun.
3. Ha, Ha, Ha!